

VOL. 8, No. 1.

SEPTEMBER, 1893.

Delectando Pariterque Monendo

HIGH SCHOOL



REGISTER

....

PRICE TEN CENTS.

HUGHES' PHARMACIES ..



16th and Webster Streets.
24th and Farnam Streets.

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

Every Man a "Graduate in Pharmacy."

Get Your Lunches . .

The Model Bakery

2014 Farnam Street.

The Hussey and Day Company . .

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

.. Gas and Electric Chandeliers,
.. Steam and Hot Water Heat-
.. ing and Plumbing.

Tel. 25. 409-411 S. 15TH ST., OMAHA.

Kuhn & Co.,

The most reliable Prescription Druggists,
make "GLYCEROLE OF ROSES"—the
best thing for chapped hands, faces, etc.

Chas. Shiverick & Co.

.. FURNITURE ..

1206-1208 DOUGLAS ST. OMAHA.

A. HOSPE, Jr. 1513 Douglas St.

Artists' Materials,

Wholesale and Retail. Fine Pictures . .
Elegant Frames.

S. W. Lindsay,

Jeweler .

1516 DOUGLAS STREET

Printing ••• **FIGARO PUBLISHING CO.,**
Sheely Block, 419 S. 15th, Telephone 644

H. K. BURKET

Funeral Director and Embalmer

1608 CHICAGO ST., TELEPHONE 90.

OMAHA, NEB.

A complete stock of Funeral Furnishings, and my personal attention given to care of remains for transportation.

UNION MARKET, 2010 FARNAM ST.



**Fresh
and
Salt
Meats**

Poultry, Etc.

SAMUEL DREIFUSS,

TEL. NO. 157. 2010 Farnam Street.

THE HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER.

Look Here, Boys . . .

By clipping this advertisement and presenting same at our store you can get a ten per cent discount on any article in our stock, with the exception of E. & W. collars and cuffs.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS
AND HATS.

STEPHENS & SMITH,
109 N. 16TH ST.

T. I. Humble,

STATIONER

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Tablets, Note Books, Composition Books

AND ALL OTHER SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

STAPLE AND FANCY STATIONERY.

We want all the students' trade.
We know we can please you.

116 South Fifteenth Street.

J. H. OWEN,

.. Pharmacist ..

213 N. 25TH STREET.

A Complete Line of Drugs, Medicines and
Toilet Articles

TWO BLOCKS FROM THE BUILDING.



FALL HATS

Now ready at . . .

PEASE BROS.,

122 South 15th Street.

We Fill the Prescriptions and Sell the Drugs
and Dispense Cool Drinks at

1513 Dodge Street,

Second Door West of Post Office.

Sherman & McConnell

Feeble Body! Feeble Mind!

The YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, in addition to its mental, social and spiritual features, conducts a completely appointed

Physical Culture Department

GYMNASIUM, RUNNING TRACK, BATHS.

ATHLETIC PARK, 20th and Miami Streets, under the direction of trained instructor. High School Classes Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 2:30 p. m. FOOTBALL is now in full swing.

Join the Association now. Membership Fee, \$10.00; Boys, 12 to 16, \$5.00.

GEO. C. TOWLE,
President.

GEO. PATERSON,
Vice-Pres. and Treas.

F. H. BLAKE,
Secretary.

NEBRASKA FUEL COMPANY,

1414 Farnam Street.

CANON CITY
OHIO

SOFT COAL

WALNUT BLOCK
WHITEBREAST

"SCRANTON," PENNSYLVANIA, HARD COAL

IN ALL SIZES.

Your orders will receive our best attention.

TELEPHONE 431.

The High School Register.

VOL. VIII.

OMAHA, NEB., SEPTEMBER.

NO. 1.

• THE REGISTER •

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

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

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

STAFF.

P. W. RUSSELL,
RALPH PIERSON, } Managing Editors.
ROSS TOWLE.

EDITH WATERMAN, '94.

ERNEST SHELDON, '95.

GRACE LEONARD, '95.

RALPH CONNELL, '96.

ADELE FITZPATRICK, '96.

MONT KENNARD, '97.

JENNIE PINDER, '97.

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

Calendar.

OMAHA HIGH SCHOOL.

Homer P. Lewis.....	Principal
Irwin Leviston.....	Assistant Principal
S. D. Beals.....	Librarian
Number of Teachers.....	29
Number of Enrolled Students.....	716

CLASS OF NINETY-FOUR.

P. W. Russell.....	President
Maud Kimball.....	Vice President
Edith Waterman.....	Secretary
Ralph Pierson.....	Treasurer

CLASS OF NINETY-FIVE.

Ernest Sheldon.....	President
Grace Leonard.....	Vice President
George Purvis.....	Secretary
Louise Smith.....	Treasurer

CLASS OF NINETY-SIX.

Ralph Connell.....	President
Harry Lindsey.....	Vice President
Fay Cole.....	Secretary

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

Ross Towle.....	Manager
George Purvis.....	Secretary
Gordon Clark.....	Foot-Ball Captain

Editorial.

The preceding seven volumes of the REGISTER have established for it a very enviable reputation as a high school journal. We enter upon the eighth volume with the firm determination to make it as good if not better than any of them.

The REGISTER is a school paper and should receive the hearty co-operation of everyone in making it what it should be. We call the attention of our readers to the fact that the type has been changed. By so doing the work is much improved in appearance, in addition to the fact that more reading matter can be gotten into the same number of pages. Our cover also is a new feature, being printed in the school colors.

Knowing that cover and type alone could not make a readable issue, we have endeavored to get a staff of representative pupils. It is with pride, therefore, that we call attention to our class editors, knowing that all the classes are pleased with the selection.

The REGISTER here takes occasion to thank the various classes for their hearty support at the election of the assistants.

THE REGISTER will publish a series of articles on the principal colleges of the United States, written by students of each who are graduates of the High School. We trust that this new feature will be received with favor by our readers.

TO THE FRESHMEN.

Probably you are unacquainted with the REGISTER, at least your knowledge of the aforesaid is probably more that of a wild rumor than of careful scrutiny. The REGISTER aims to be a paper of the school, equally representative of every class, and the Freshmen are expected to take as much interest in the paper as anyone else.

The Freshman class is probably finer this year than ever before, as would be expected with the improvement in the school each year. It is your privilege and it is also a possibility for you to make your class famous, and to introduce new customs for succeeding classes.

No Freshman class heretofore has had enough energy or ambition to form a society or organize as a class. There is here a fine chance for a good secret society.

The class of '96 was handicapped at the start in regard to any class enterprise by being divided, part of the class coming in the morning, and part in the afternoon. Under these circumstances no class project could be carried through.

But the class of '97 has a fair start and should do something. Remember that anything done as a class will benefit the whole school in that every class hereafter will try to follow your example and do equally well.

TO THE SOPHOMORES.

Long ago we predicted that the class of '96 was sure to make its mark in the Omaha High School. Now it seems to be an established fact. You have already commenced to take a leading part and to figure prominently in all departments of our school.

As Freshmen you met with the misfortune of being forced to divide your class into morning and afternoon divisions, but you stuck to it well, and the REGISTER wishes to congratulate you upon being a fine-looking class, as well being the largest that has ever graced the second floor of our old high school building.

Now that you have organized we hope to hear from you often, and that everyone will pitch in and do his part well. You know that you never will succeed unless you do. The present Seniors and Juniors have always experienced considerable difficulty in getting members to take part on the programs, and it has often been the case that a meeting has been postponed on account of lack of interest. Make up your minds right now that this shall never occur in your society, and you will enjoy your sophomore year to the limit.

The columns of the REGISTER will be open to each and all of you, and we hope that you may take advantage of it and help out the class editors in your class whom, by the way, we consider to be selected from your very best timber.

We would suggest that your subjects for debate be those which will be lively and interesting, and that your programs be well interspersed with music and humorous selections, so that your meetings may not seem to drag.

Be energetic and original. Why not get up a play, and be the first Sophomore class to appear on the stage? You can do it. You have plenty of good material.

Let it be said that the class of '96 surpassed all former classes in their Sophomore year in everything they undertook.

TO THE JUNIORS.

The Juniors have started out on what should be their most pleasant year in the school. It is by far the easiest, and by this time you are sufficiently acquainted to have a good time.

You have a good start with your society, and this year it should be a source of great pleasure and profit.

A wise selection in the way of an executive committee is most necessary.

With new and entertaining programs your society cannot be anything but a success. Let everyone do his part willingly, remembering that it does the individual who takes part more good than it does the society as a whole. Thus will the committee's work be greatly lightened.

Above all, do not be driven into ridiculous situations by the cry of originality. It is none the less praiseworthy for you to do something as a class because some previous class instituted this custom. Probably you would have introduced this custom yourselves if you had been born earlier.

TO THE SENIORS.

Rejoice, oh Seniors, in your privileges! You may now take five studies a day with the added pleasure of elocution next month.

This in part offsets the fact that you, with the others, must be dismissed at 2 o'clock. But, hold, be not too distressed. The seventh hour still exists where you may revel in the delights of Virgil or algebra.

The class has now organized and is prepared to go through the year. Work must be intermingled with pleasure.

After the question of class pins and class colors shall be settled and all is well under way, why not get up an extra fine play or two? We all enjoyed that one last year, but now with such able assistance as Miss Copeland and Miss Landes gave us then we might surpass that.

Of course we will have the usual socials, etc., but let us have something out of the usual course; be thinking about it, Seniors.

The class started well by all joining in the first class meeting and we hope this interest will continue to the end. We can enjoy the year much more by all standing together, and never letting our interest ebb.

THE REGISTER would like to second some of the teachers in the remark that the only way to keep up interest in class matters is to tend strictly to business during the class meetings and to "drop hard" on all nonsense.

THE NEW TEACHERS.

This year we find five new teachers in our midst, whom we heartily welcome and sincerely hope that they may find us as agreeable as we have already found them.

Mr. Shadduck comes to us highly recommended. He is doing light work on account of weak eyes.

Miss Lloyd is not a stranger; she having taught in the Pacific and Park Schools.

Miss McGee is a graduate of the University of Michigan. She hails from Brownell Hall where she has taught for two years.

Miss McHugh was formerly principal of the High School at Galena, Ill.

Miss DeVol has taught in High Schools in New York State.

A MODERN ART.

GEORGIA LINDSEY, '93.

The needs of the time and the peculiar circumstances under which we live have served to develop in our midst a new art—the essentially modern art of advertising. The circumstances of our day are peculiar in so far as they differ from those under which our ancestors lived and had their being. They, to whom it was a matter of indifference whether it required seven hours or seven days to drive a bargain, have left the *moving* to us. It is perhaps no merit of ours that we are more actively enterprising than they, for it is reasonable to suppose that civilization, in careering down the ages, must have gained at this late day, sufficient momentum to spin at a fairly rapid rate even without our assistance.

But we have done our part, too, in the way of investigation and invention, and the result of it all is a commercial activity before unequalled. With much commerce has come much competition, and competition is the very lip and soul of advertising.

As early as Dryden's day authors dared to dabble in merchandise—would that they had been as early confounded—but now, for the first time in the history of human events, merchants are trying their hand at letters. Not content with the pencil they have taken up the brush so that advertising is properly a very witches' broth of letters, arts and sciences; poets line and sage's thought, artist's picture and economist's appeal, merchant's argument and printer's skill, and lo! the advertisement in all its perfection!

The advertiser himself defies classification. He neither claims nor desires the title of author or journalist, yet, strange to say, he contributes a large portion of

newspaper reading matter, and without him the newspaper would flourish little longer than the flower of the field. His burning words are not penned by the light of the midnight oil, nor in the library where flit the inspiring shades of departed authors. The bustle of a busy office, the confusion of a crowded street, are the fruitful sources from which he draws *his* inspiration, and he must indeed have an inspiration who pays for space to fill, while ordinary mortals, commonly known as authors, are paid for filling space. They are sympathetic, kind-hearted men, these advertisers. They believe in breaking the news gently, so to speak. One should not hastily conclude that life is a hollow mockery and a fleeting show, with no greater provocation than a half column article on the subject of the moon's eclipse containing an allusion in the last paragraph to stove polish.

Who knows, in this world of wonders, but that the two are in some way related? And even if they were not, the poor merchant has done his best to brighten up a dark subject, and is, therefore, worthy of commendation, not condemnation.

There is a certain contemporary of his who flies in the very face of nature. With high boards and his little pot of paint, he leaves tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, sermons in stones, and "ads" on everything. Eastward he goes, and the fences bear traces of his genius; westward with the course of empire he takes his way, and the rocks re-echo the praise of pills and plasters. Street car advertisements are, on the whole, quite irresistible. It is decidedly more polite to strain one's eyes reading hints to thrifty housekeepers and advice to speculators in real estate than to sit quietly and com-

fortably staring one's fellow passengers out of countenance.

Posters, too, are of the appealing sort. One feels in duty bound to read them, albeit with a strong suspicion that things are not what they seem; in other words, that the workmanship has surpassed the material and that the real blast furnace or the live unicorn will be unavoidably absent.

Newspaper advertisements are most comprehensive and far reaching for the reason that they are read by all classes and by all ages of persons, most religiously, perhaps, by the very old and the very young.

One might suppose that we were a sorely afflicted community, judging from the number of patent medicines which are continually crying to us through the voice of the press. Some of the biographies of the cured are quite entertaining and exciting. It is interesting to gaze upon the bright and smiling features of those persons so recently rescued from an untimely grave, and to learn that with all their celebrity they are not above making an occasional error of a grammatical nature in writing out their unsolicited testimonials.

The most successful advertisements are those that in striking the vanity of the public, graze as lightly as possible the public purse—those that tell of special sales of wearing apparel and special railroad rates to parts remote. Bent upon the same mission are the sandwich gentlemen with flaming placards—before and after walking advertisements for casualty sales.

Most entertaining of all are the want columns, advertisements of the people, for the people and by the people. Through them one may obtain a hus-

band or a second-hand lawn-mower with equal facility, and it is a debatable question which would give the better satisfaction. Clairvoyants, real estate agents,—their name is legion. Now and then the personals are pathetic in the extreme. Fathers seeking for their sons who have gone west and forgotten to write home, wives seeking their husbands, and sisters their brothers, and saddest of all, a home for a boy is wanted. But there are so many sad things in the world. It is so heart-rending to lose a beloved poodle or a pocket-book or a cow attired in a new halter, that one has no tears for a little fellow without a home. Advertising is already passing its zenith. One art cannot long flourish at the expense of others more deserving. Our Tennysons are at present engaged in writing odes to soap, our Raphaels are making pictures for Redfern and our Michael Angelos are modeling wax works for museums. More than this, it is becoming the fashion to deal out gifts to those who purchase, and so advertising is being reduced to a sort of a bribery. In short, we have overdone it. Its future will be as nothing to its past. In the years to come there will appear proper little notices couched in the most conventional language, without illustration or ostentation and the nineteenth century will have witnessed the rise and fall of a modern art.

The Ninth Grade has started out bravely and if the end of the school year finds them as diligent we cannot fail to see that they will pass very honorably. Keep a good supply of stick-to-it-iveness on hand and you will succeed in the schools of learning and the great wonderful school of life.

Personal.

Viola Barnes, '93, is teaching at present.

Miss Graff, '92, is teaching at Windsor school.

Hobbie, '93, has entered the Chicago University.

Van Horn and Houston have secured good positions.

Russell Wilbur, '93, has departed for Williams college.

James Wallace, formerly '95, has gone to Andover, Mass.

Gilbert, '93, will enter the Omaha Medical College.

Miss Jessie Thain, '93, secured the scholarship for Vassar.

Miss Huldah Shultz, of '92, is taking a post-graduate course.

Beans will attend the Co-educational College at Evanston, Ill.

Miss Helen Smith, of '92, is taking a post-graduate course.

Scott Brown, '92, goes to Chicago University next month.

Butler, '93, is said to be "slaving it" at the First National Bank.

Mr. C. A. Blake has been quite ill and will not be with us this year.

John Oury is attending the Northwest Division high school, Chicago.

Henry and Teddy Osgood enter the Boston School of Technology this fall.

Miss Marion Schibsby, of '93, is taking a few studies in the O. H. S. this year.

Frank Griffin, '91, goes to Ann Arbor, Mich., for a post-graduate course.

"Billy Smith" is still alive and says he wants to see all the foot-ball games.

Miss Selma Dalstrom, of '93, is attending Normal school with one study at the High School.

Miss May Burns, of Mt. Auburn Seminary, Cincinnati, is taking a post-graduate course.

Riley, Hopkins, Dunn, Thompson and Abrams, all of '93, are taking post-graduate courses.

Will Welshans has gone to the Leland Stanford, Jr., University. We all will miss our poet.

Miss Amy Barker, a graduate of Brownell Hall, is taking a post-graduate course at the High School.

Misses Susie Huntoon and Grace Vandervoort, both of the class '92, are taking post-graduate courses.

The class of '93 will be well represented at the State University by Oury, Cortelyou, Whipple, and Peterson.

Miss Louise Mathewson, '93, and Miss Lizzie Dempsey, '93, are at the State Normal School, Peru, Neb.

Miss Georgia Lindsey, '93, leaves the first of next month for Misses Peebles & Thompson's school in New York City.

Fred Lake, '94, and a companion, recently lowered the bicycle record between Omaha and Chicago. He has left the High School and gone to St. Paul's, Concord, N. H.

Gray Montgomery has decided to leave the school which he is now attending and return to the Omaha High School. He will be a good addition to the foot-ball team as well as to the Sophomore class.

For the first time the Sophomores have organized as a class. Societies have been formed before but no real class organization. That's a good beginning, keep it up. The same might be said of the Juniors. Both classes are wide awake and enterprising.

Society.

On Wednesday, Sept. 13, the class of '94 held a meeting to perfect an organization. Mr. Turner consented to receive nominations for temporary chairman, C. S. Detweiler being chosen. After a short but exciting contest. P. W. Russell was chosen president. The other officers were quickly elected. A committee was appointed to look up the subject of class colors. Said colors will probably soon be conspicuous in the halls. A motion to adjourn was then carried unanimously—the only unanimous motion of the meeting.

The class of '95 held its first meeting Sept 15, for the purpose of organization. This is the first Junior class in the history of the Omaha High School that has been organized. The members showed their willingness to do everything in their power for the good of the class. Mr. Sheldon, who was elected president, made a very fine speech. He told us we were no longer children and should not behave as such. He very plainly showed forth the need of good earnest work, and expressed his willingness to do his part, also his gratitude to the class for the honor conferred upon him.

The Sophomores held a meeting on Sept. 22, at which they elected class officers. It was also decided to organize a debating society, whose meetings will be regularly reported in the REGISTER.

NINETY-THREE.

"Boomer Lacker, Boomer Lacker, C. P. C.
Summus Populi! Ninety-three!

The C. P. C., with its usual happy originality, gave a reception to the class of ninety-three on Sept. 15, '93. About

forty members of the class were present, and an old-fashioned class-meeting was held, concluding with the following program:

A Remarkable Song.....Class
Consul's Address.....Welshans
Revery, "Those were happy days"....Peterson
Piano Solo.....Teal
Toast, "I rise to a point of order".....Riley
Recitation.....Miss Crowley
Violin Solo.....Butler

The remainder of the evening was pleasantly occupied with dancing, games and talking over the old times, breaking up with our "Remarkable Song," to the music of our class yell.

Athletics.

Foot-ball is all the rage at present, and the way the boys get out and practice each afternoon is enough to make us all rejoice, for the REGISTER predicts that it is this practice which will enable us in a few months to boast of holding the High School championship of Nebraska for the second consecutive season. Boys, the REGISTER says keep it up, and why can't more of you get out and "pitch in" too. If you never have played the game, get out and try it and we'll warrant that you will like it and will not want to give it up. There are car loads of fun ahead for all of you who can get on the eleven; then too we intend to organize a second team and if you can't get on the first you probably can get on the latter, which will also come in for its share of sport.

We must not be discouraged because our team will be a light one this year, for it is not always the "beef" which counts as was clearly demonstrated at our Ashland game last fall and our Peru game in April.

The gymnasium will be fixed up and opened in a short time, and we expect to make good use of it. All boys should belong to the Athletic Association.

MEETING OF ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION SEPT. 14TH.

The first meeting of the Athletic Association was held Sept. 14th, Manager Towle presiding.

The first business was the enrollment of new members. It was then decided to drop base ball until spring, and a committee, consisting of Van Horn, Cowgill and Hoagland, was appointed to collect the base ball suits.

A committee consisting of Purvis, Clarke and Connell which had previously been appointed to draw up instructions for Sheldon as a member of the Executive Committee of the Nebraska Interscholastic Foot-ball League, was submitted and adopted.

It was moved that a committee of three be appointed to receive school yells. Carried. Moved that the Athletic Association furnish purple stockings for the Foot-ball Team. Carried. Adjourned.

FOOT BALL LEAGUE.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Nebraska Interscholastic Foot-ball League was held at Lincoln on Sept. 16th.

Delegates were present from the High Schools of Omaha, Lincoln, Nebraska City, Ashland and Plattsmouth.

The meeting was a very harmonious one and established a good feeling between all members of the League.

A considerable amount of business was transacted and the constitution was slightly changed.

The following schedule of games was arranged and adopted:

October 14—Omaha and Plattsmouth at Omaha.

October 14—Nebraska City and Lincoln at Lincoln.

October 28—Lincoln and Plattsmouth at Plattsmouth.

October 28—Omaha and Ashland at Ashland.

November 11—Ashland and Nebraska City at Ashland.

November 11—Omaha and Lincoln at Omaha.

November 18—Nebraska City and Plattsmouth at Nebraska City.

November 25—Omaha and Nebraska City at Nebraska City.

November 25—Lincoln and Ashland at Lincoln.

December 1—Ashland and Plattsmouth at Plattsmouth.

We're right in it.

What's the matter with Jackson?

Ayers is putting up a great game.

Those "pneumatics" are on another man.

B-b-b-but he g-g-gets there j-j-just the same.

We notice that Whipple always tackles low.

Committee on yells: Pierson, Colpetzer and Hoagland.

All boys in the school are invited to come out and play foot-ball any afternoon.

Don't discourage the foot-ball players by telling them that their hair is too long.

The building inspector has promised to fix up a dressing room for us in the basement.

Young and Van Camp are promising foot-ball players who intend to enter the High School.

The boys have been fortunate in securing the use of the Y. M. C. A. Athletic Grounds for their foot-ball games.

The following will have charge of the dues in their respective classes: Whipple, '94; Purvis, '95; Hoagland, '96; Tukey, '97.

Haven't we enough school spirit to get good sized crowds to accompany the Foot-ball Team on its trips to Ashland and Nebraska City this fall?

Be sure to attend the foot-ball games of Oct. 14th and Nov. 11th. They will be well worth the price of admission and besides it will help out the boys a great deal financially.

The boys had a little skirmish with the Y. M. C. A. eleven on September 23rd, which resulted in a draw; each side securing one touch-down. They were greatly outweighed, but played pluckily and picked up wonderfully toward the latter part of the game. Had they played two or three minutes longer our boys undoubtedly would have secured another touch-down, as they were within twenty yards of the opponents' goal and were gaining five yards at each play when time was called.

ATTENTION, FRESHMEN.

The position of editor that I now hold was entirely unsolicited by me, yet, let me assure you, I have taken the position with many thanks to my kind friends of the Ninth Grade for the honor they confer on me, and the resolution to do my best in my function. I cannot entirely please everyone but I shall try and will be diligent and earnest in my work.

I had very little time in which to prepare for this issue of the REGISTER and hope you can make me all due allowance. Again thanking you for your kindness, I remain

Yours truly,
JENNIE PINDER.

Squibs.

Write us a poem.

Where are our cadets?

The whole building.

Tukey had his hat on.

The Sophs have a good yell.

The Central School has gone.

Field was tossed for a Freshman.

Who's the "star" of the class of '94?

S-s-s-s! A Senior in the Junior room.

Wanted: A wife; apply to M. Colpetzer.

Senior in English—"Is this English or literature?"

Explanatory: Detweiler is the boy with the light hair.

The gymnasium is becoming quite popular; is it not, '94?

One,—two,—three; hurt your head on the ceiling, Dan?

Someone said that the Senior Class is nice, but too "cliquey."

It is the advertisers in THE REGISTER who should get the trade.

Mr. Andreen, translating in German class, "Time was running."

Some of the '94 girls gave a hay ride on the evening of Sept. 12.

For puns on any subject on short notice, apply to Irwin Davenport, '94.

Ingeborg—"O, Mr. Pratt, let me fix your tie. I'll tie it in a lover's knot."

Young ladies, let us hear from you. Think up a good school yell and report it to the committee.

Where was Hector when the light went ought?

Translated into idiomatic English.

Some of the college literature girls are accused of saying that foot-ball is harder on buttons than Peggoty was.

Senior—"I like to go to English because I get instruction in Literature and Penmanship at the same time."

Battin (in lobby)—"Here comes Mr. Turner".

Davenport—"He'll turn us out."

The new desks are so nice and shiny that the girls will no longer have to carry hand glasses.

Cross, '95, manufactures his own playing cards and entertains at high-five in the study room during the sixth hour.

After some persuasion Miss Georgia Lindsey, '93, has let us have her graduation essay for publication in this number.

Miss L.—says that the sleeves of her new dress are lined with silk and that makes them nice and slippery—just like herself.

The class of '93 appears to be hard to "down." The C. P. C. recently had a meeting and afterwards proceeded to rouse up the town with their class and school yells.

The High School was heard from on Labor Day. About a dozen of the fellows were at the Y. M. C. A. Building when the parade went by, and it is said that they jarred the building across the street.

Editor's son—"I asked papa when the millenium was coming, and if Mars was

inhabited, and if it was going to rain next Fourth of July; and he said he didn't know. I don't see how he ever got to be an editor.

We sympathize with the journalistic gentleman.

That which begins, also ends. That which never begins, never ends. That which has an end, has had also a beginning. That which never ends, never had a beginning. Here then is the distinction between the temporal and the eternal.

HO PHILOSOPHOS.

In response to Miss McGee's request for a schedule showing how much time daily could be spent in English, the following was made out: Get up, dress, put up lunch, eat breakfast, dust, make beds, curl hair, dress, come to school, get here at 8:45 or 50, recite first four hours, eat, recite fifth hour, study (or fool) sixth, fool around till about 4 o'clock, go home, eat, wash, study, help get dinner, eat, help wash dishes, play with baby, study, go up stairs, wash and do up hair, retire.

Fact is like a many-sided object. An opinion is a view of this object, taken by a person occupying a certain position, and seeing perhaps only one of the sides. Thus opinions differ directly according to the number of sides the fact has, according to the number of persons viewing these sides, according to the quality of vision of the viewers, and according to the number of positions occupied by the several persons. So, it is said, "No two people think alike."

A western society possesses copies of the following papers: *Western Cyclone, Astonisher and Paralyzer, Inkslingers Advertiser, Sunday Growler, Kansas Sod-House, Springfield Soap-Box.*

HOW THEY GOT EVEN.

BY LUCIEN STEPHENS.

CHAPTER I.

"Fellows, we must even up with them tomorrow night; they haven't been served out for their last meanness yet and I for one go in for giving it to 'em hot."

"What shall it be?"

"Yes, name it Sam and you can just put it right down that old '83 is with you to a man."

"So say we all of us," came in a chorus from a score of youngsters eagerly crowding around the first speaker, Sam Wallace, by name.

The above named individual was a sturdy, handsome lad about seventeen years of age. Coming from the far west and bringing with him some of its feverish restlessness he was always on the move; quick at his studies but always ready for a lark. Sam had a good mother and would have nothing to do with that class of boys who brought into their fun, a spirit of wanton cruelty and vandalism, but took his place at once as a leader in all sorts of innocent pranks and the schemes by which one class strove to outdo another.

Our friends were Freshmen and class feeling was high in the large western college where we now find them. The class of '83 had but recently cast off "Prepdom," as that department of the institution was called where students were prepared for the college proper, and were extremely jealous of their new dignities as full-fledged collegiates. '82, while Freshmen, had, to draw it mild, made life rather a burden to gritty '83, and now having come into the wise fool age of Sophomores were inclined to be

still more unbearable. On Friday night the great event of the year, the "Sophomore Performance" was to take place and Thursday we find our Freshmen cudgeling their brains to find some way of evening up matters between the classes.

Sam Wallace and his chum, "Spider" Wharton, had sounded a few choice spirits on the subject with the above results. Some suggested one thing. Some another. Everything was voted "altogether too tame."

Something bright and original enough to make old '83 famous in college annals for all time, it must be.

"Since they beat us at foot ball last Saturday, the conceit of those Sophs is awful," cried one of the fellows.

"Seems to me," put in Spider, "those fellows must have swallowed several unabridged dictionaries lately: the way they rattle off those big jaw-breakers is enough to put one to sleep."

"Sam, what shall we do? You have something on your mind: I see it in your eye."

"Fellows, you are right; a little plan has just popped into my head and Spider's little remark about dictionaries put it there."

"That's the boy!"

"What's the matter with Sam?"

"He's all right!"

They crowded around the leader knowing well enough that he would have something worth proposing.

"Fellows," said he, "you know the performance begins at eight o'clock tomorrow evening. Come to my room at half-past seven promptly and each and every one of you bring your 'Webster's Unabridged.'"

"Notify every true blue Freshman to be on hand. If you haven't a 'Big Dick,'

hook some Soph's: we'll fix 'em. I'll explain when you come."

Some of the fellows knew at once what was in Sam's mind. Others could not imagine what was up and much speculation was indulged in as to what the great scheme was to be. Not a doubt was felt though but that they were going to take the starch out of the big headed Sophomores.

CHAPTER II.

The great chapel of the college was ablaze with light. Floral decorations everywhere. The mighty Sophomore class in all the bravery of Prince Alberts and white ties occupied the rostrum. Dr. R—, the famous historian and vice president of the college, sat in the center of the long row of chairs, looking for all the world like the interlocutor at a minstrel show. Mothers, sisters and sweethearts were there to listen, with heaving breasts and pride in their hearts to the words of wisdom poured forth by these future statesmen, lawgivers and scholars. Dr. R— announced the first speaker who, with mighty eloquence and stentorian lungs, hurred emperors from their thrones and bombarded the audience with the largest syllabled words the dictionaries could afford. All went well thus far. The second speaker was Mr. J. Livingstone Watkins. From the time of his entrance to the college, Mr. Watkins, or Livy, as he was commonly called, had been prominent in persecuting '83. Therefore there were no prickings of conscience among the Freshmen. "Livy," after making his best bow to the Doctor, advanced to the front and after clearing his throat, began: "The die was cast: Cæsar had crossed the Rubicon: a step had been taken for which the world was looking and fearing."

At this point a slight disturbance was heard at the main entrance, and the doughty Freshmen were seen bearing down upon the seats reserved for them, directly in front of the speaker. On they came, seventy-five strong, Sam Wallace at their head and each bearing aloft upon his left arm the huge bulk—of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary.

In an instant the aptness of the whole thing struck the audience and there was a roar that shook the old building. The Doctor was quivering with suppressed mirth and "Livy" was paralyzed. Down they sat, the big books on their knees calmly waiting to receive instruction at the feet of the all-wise Sophomores and ready to verify everything said, by reference to the unfailing Noah. The propensity of a Sophomore to spout the biggest words to be found within the covers of the dictionary is well known. The great books lay passive on the laps of their owners: Livy attempted to resume the discourse so rudely interrupted. With a mighty effort he swallowed his indignation which had been aroused to the highest pitch by so flagrant an assault upon the dignity of a Sophomore and began: "The world was looking on," I say, "and when we attempt to fathom the results of this step and examine the heterogeneous"—

He got no farther: the books were seized: pages flew under the seventy-five pairs of eager hands like the buzzing of a swarm of bees. The knowledge hunting Freshmen were seeking for that last terrifying word. They were intent upon learning its meaning. Mr. Watkins with despair written upon every feature again essayed to speak. But who could accomplish such a task? Not he. He gave it up. His successor met with the same fate. Those meek looking Fresh-

men and their "Big Dicks" were altogether too much for them. Pandemonium reigned. The audience entered into the spirit of the occasion and nothing could stop the great roar of amusement caused by the utter discomfiture of the Sophomores.

Dr. R—, a most kindly man and one who relished a good joke, now rose and extended his hand for silence: "Young gentlemen," said he, "I think our Sophomore friends will acknowledge the corn. You will now please remove the dictionaries and the performance will be continued." Without a word they arose and filed out looking like so many lambs. The big books were placed in Sam's room and a strong guard mounted over them. Well the boys knew that the books would make a bonfire on the campus if '82 was allowed to reach them. Our triumphant Freshmen marched back into the chapel and resumed their seats but the rest of the performance was a dismal failure. When a Sophomore felt himself on the point of uttering an unusual word, the vision of those fluttering pages paralyzed his tongue and caused a general breakdown to the end. It was a neat checkmate and the Sophs were wise enough to see it. The Freshmen were given a wide berth for the balance of the course and Sam Wallace was voted a second Bismarck in strategy.

THE WHITE CITY OF 1893.

BY A SENIOR.

Within two months the great White City in Chicago will be a thing of the past. Its magnificent buildings and millions and millions of dollars of exhibits will be done away with, and the city of Chicago will know them no more. No more trains loaded with people will

leave Chicago for the White City; the steamboats will have to make other trips, than those between Chicago and Jackson Park.

The World's Fair guards, policemen, and roller-chair boys will have to seek other employment. The hotels, restaurants and boarding houses will have to lower their prices. People may go to Chicago and vicinity and not have to get into debt to live comfortably. Popcorn men who have made their fortune taking in nickels, may retire and live in a brown stone front.

All states will have to see their beautiful buildings, in which they took such pride, destroyed. Buildings that have cost millions of dollars will be shown no mercy. Some of the buildings are of course very much nicer than others. No two are anything alike. Some are perfectly plain both outside and within. Others are perfect mansions.

To view New York State building from the outside, a picture of some grand palace of some grander nobleman comes before you. Its gold statuary, and artistic architecture fascinates you. Entering you really think the picture is true and that you are in a real mansion.

Our own state building may be taken as an example of the plain ones. It is very unattractive from the exterior, but the exhibits, especially the sunflower seed, are interesting to many. The Colorado building is also very plain, but its mine exhibits repay a person tenfold to enter it.

Florida's building is like many dwellings in that state, low and rambling, and filled with its fruits, plants and animals. Young alligators and camelians are sold very reasonable by a man from that state.

Nearly every state building has some-

thing interesting about it. The large piazzas of some are their only attraction. In the Arkansas, Kansas and Missouri buildings is elegant hand painted ware. The Illinois and Michigan buildings rank next to New York in magnificence. The Dakotas and surrounding states are about the same; their exhibits being mainly large trees and mining products.

Brazil, Germany, Sweden, Denmark and other foreign countries have their buildings next our state buildings. They of course differ greatly in every respect from ones. Brazil has perhaps the most modern building of them all; and is made very conspicuous by having many windows and high green shades to each. The interior is very beautiful, light green and white being the predominating colors.

Probably the Denmark building attracts more people than some others because of its peculiarities. The peasants and their mode of work are the main attractions.

Leaving the state and foreign buildings, the large and grandest buildings on the grounds next comes to view; the Liberal Arts building, the largest in existence, cannot be described here. It has aisles and aisles of home and foreign exhibits side by side, every one a wonder in itself. All nations are represented in one building, and they do not, for a wonder, clash. Tiffany of New York City has certainly the finest display of jewelry and silverware in the building.

The most beautiful building, without as well as within, is the Palace of Fine Arts. It has been pronounced by critics as the finest piece of architectural beauty on the grounds. On entering this building of beauty you may wander from room to room and see nothing but Art. It seems as though every room had two entrances, and that you could never come to the last room. And in all this vast building no two pictures exactly alike.

The Transportation and Electricity buildings come next. The main entrance of the first is perfectly grand. In that building are exhibits, the like of which was never before put in one single room. Railroads, steamship lines, army dis-

plays, etc., models of every conceivable thing which could not be brought itself. A model of the ill-fated Victoria is very interesting to all.

Every way to make and use electricity is seen in the electrical building. Thousands of incandescent lights are put in a small space and are lighted by one little dynamo. If some ambitious physics class could only rent that building, furnished, during the time they study electricity, they no doubt would pass a very satisfactory (?) examination.

Uncle Sam might object to placing the Government and Administration buildings at the last of the list, but they are by no means the least in importance. Once inside the government building, it is very difficult to leave it. There are so many intensely interesting relics to see from our own country—one thing at least from nearly every great man we have had.

The post-office exhibit is probably the best of all. In the Administration building there is very little to see but the dome, which is something grand, especially when illuminated, it being divided into five sections by rows of electric lights, and the sections covered with gold water-proof paper.

On the evenings of the illuminations of the grounds and buildings, one can get a view of the white city never to be forgotten. Of the grounds I have said but little. There are plants everywhere lagoons and broad walks, statuary that appears to be made of the finest of marble, and guards at every turn who can talk to people of every nationality.

Taking it all together, all the buildings, exhibits, and management are nothing compared to the plan, design, and the building of the white city. The great wonder and fascination of it is how so many grand buildings could be planned and erected by men of this century. It seems like a fairy tale, and no one can conceive of the charm it has over people unless they have seen it, and been under its spell. If it itself, instead of its memory, could only remain to show the future of what this century was made, it would be a greater wonder still.

INTERESTING FACTS.

The Smithsonian institute has recently received a collection of Trojan relics from Madame Schliemann, the widow of the famous Dr. Schliemann, 188 in number. This is considered the most valuable of all the collections as it throws much light on Trojan history.

Since 1755 Harvard has furnished two presidents, fifteen cabinet officers and thirty ministers plenipotentiary.

The Manufacturer's Building at the Fair could easily contain the whole German army.

A man said to be seventy-five years old has entered the freshman class at Princeton.

It costs about \$35,000 a year to run the High School.

Lehigh University proposes to build an unequalled electrical laboratory which shall be 240 ft. long by 60 ft. wide and four stories high, costing \$200,000.

The new Cunard liner, *Lucania* made the trip from Queenstown to New York in 5 days, 15 hours and 25 minutes, the fastest maiden trip ever made.

An official decree has been issued announcing an international exposition in 1900 in France.

A French statistician estimates that a man fifty years old has worked 6,500 days, has slept 6,000 days, has amused himself 4,000, has walked 12,000 miles, has been ill 500 days, has partaken of 36,000 meals, eaten 16,000 thousand pounds of meat, 4,000 pounds of fish, eggs and vegetables, has drunk 7,000 gallons of liquid, which would make a lake of 800 feet surface if three feet deep.

Cast iron melts at 3479°, copper at 2548°, gold at 2590°, silver at 2230°, lead at 617°, cast tin at 442°.

Exchanges.

None of our exchanges have arrived yet, but by next month we hope to be well supplied with them.

The following paragraph is taken from the Rocky Mountain Cyclone, the first number of which was recently issued: Mr. Burnstreet, the publisher, explains the situation in a double-leaded editorial as follows:

"We begin the publication of the Rocky Mountain Cyclone with some peculiar difficulties in the way. The type phounder from whom we bought the outfit prior this printing orphis phailed to supply our ephs and cays, and it will be phour or phive weex bephore we can get any. We have ordered the missing letters and will have to wait until they come. We don't like the loox of this variety of spelling any better than our readers, but mistaques will happen in the best regulated of phamilies, and iph our eees and exes and qus hold out, we shall ceep the Cyclone whirling after a phassion till the sorts arrive. It is no joque to us; it is a serious aphair. But you can bet we will get there, even iph we have to maque the type ourselves."—Exchange.

The Rocky Mountain Celt received for the following \$1,000 for the best appeal to newspaper readers to pay up their dues:

Lives of poor men all remind us
Honest men don't stand a chance,
The more we work there grow behind us,
Bigger patches on our pants.
On our pants once new and glossy
Now are stripes of different hue
All because subscribers linger
And don't pay us what is due.
Let us then be up and doing;
Send in your mite however small,
Or when the snows of winter strike us
We shall have no pants at all

How about that new cloak?

AND DON'T YOU NEED A

MACKINTOSH

FOR SCHOOL WEAR?

We have all the new styles.

Come and see them at our new store.

O.K. SCOFIELD
CLOAKS, SUITS, FURS.

COR. 16TH AND FARNAM STS. OMAHA,

PAXTON BLOCK.

F. S. Parmelee Gun Company,

1312 DOUGLAS STREET
OMAHA.

Largest Sporting Goods Dealers
IN THE WEST.

* AGENTS FOR
A. G. Spaulding & Bros.' Goods.

We will make Wholesale Prices on Foot Balls and other
Sporting Goods to colleges and schools.

J. F. KELLY.

F. J. DONOHOE.

Grand Central Grocery

KELLY & DONOHOE, PROPS.
(Successors to R. E. Welch & Bro.)

Staple and Fancy Groceries

Fruits, Vegetables, Etc.

2206 Farnam St., Telephone 1075,
OMAHA.

WILLIAMS & SMITH,

Tailors and Furnishers

1404 FARNAM ST.

OPPOSITE PAXTON HOTEL.

Millard Hotel Hat Store

.. IMPORTERS AND ..

Leading Hatters.

Miller's Unexcelled Stiff and Silk Hats.

Correct Styles.

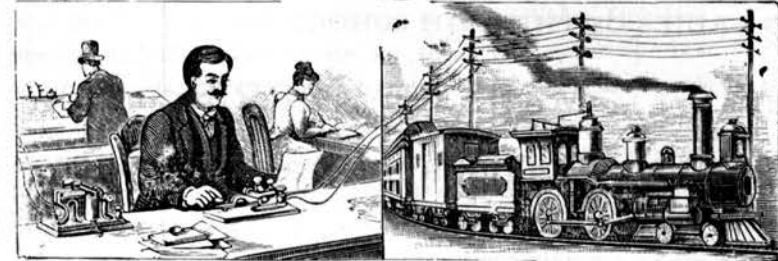
Stetson's Celebrated Soft Fur Hats.

Manufacturers of ALL KINDS OF MEN'S FINE HEADWEAR.

1222 DOUGLAS STREET,

OMAHA, NEB.

Omaha Telegraph School.



Young ladies and gentlemen who are desirous of making themselves independent for life, should learn some trade or profession. We call your attention to the merits of the Omaha Telegraph School. The telegraph business is exceptionally good for ladies, as it combines the essential points of light work, good wages and steady employment. Students are taught to copy with Typewriter. Day and evening sessions. For full particulars call at the school or write for descriptive circular.

SHERWOOD BROS., Range Building, 15th and Harney, Omaha.

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY . . .

Frank Vodicka,

Merchant Tailor,

312 SOUTH 12TH STREET,
U. S. BANK BUILDING.

OMAHA, NEB.

OMAHA SCHOOL OF MUSIC

* SEASON 1893-94 *

Pupils received at any time for class or private instruction in following branches: Voice, Piano, Violin, Organ, Mandolin, Orchestral Instruments, Light Reading, French, German, Latin and Fencing. For circulars and other information, apply to

L. A. TORRENS, Director, Boyd's New Theatre.

THE REGISTER ..



Through exchange, has a three months' scholarship in the Omaha College of Shorthand and Typewriting, the acknowledged Shorthand School in the City, which it can dispose of on reasonable terms.

YOUNG LADIES OF THE HIGH SCHOOL**MADAME NORRIS****Does Fashionable Dress-Making**

AT 316 RAMGE BLOCK.

Western Electrical Supply Co.,

Batteries, Zincs, Carbons, Etc., for Experimental Work

GENERAL ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES.

420 South Fifteenth Street,

OMAHA, NEB.

M. O. MAUL,

(Successor to DREXEL & MAUL),

Undertaker and Embalmer

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Telephone 225.

OMAHA, NEB.

CALL AT

HIMEBAUGH & CO.For Fine Tools
of All Kinds..Agents for Bain's Foot and Steam Power
Laths; also all kinds of MILLER
FALLS Goods on Hand.**OUR NEW OFFICE*** Is 306 South 16th Street,
Board of Trade Building.

We sell the best grades of

DOMESTIC COAL
HARD AND SOFT

At lowest market prices.

R. McClelland & Co.**COLLINS & MORRISON,**

.. WHOLESALE ..

Leather and Saddlery Hardware

.. MANUFACTURERS OF ..

Harness, Stock Saddles, Side Saddles, Etc.

1516 DOUGLAS ST. OMAHA, NEB.

ALL SCHOLARS

Are cutting out The Morse Dry Goods Co.'s advertisements. Are you? The contest is open to every body—scholars, parents, and all. Five prizes for those who select the best advertisements. Costs you nothing. The prizes are a valuable Gold Watch—Ten Dollars in Gold—Ten Dollars in Silver—a fine Silk Umbrella, and a Set of Books. All information about this contest will be given by J. F. Martin, advertising department. New Boys' Suits are coming in daily. Also novelties in Fall Dress Goods, Silks, and Ladies' and Children's Wraps.

16TH AND FARNAM STREETS,
OMAHA

The Morse Dry Goods Co.

OMAHA
*Business College***SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING**

The oldest and best in the state. Elegant halls, passenger elevator, and all modern conveniences. Individual instruction. Expert penman and faculty. NIGHT SCHOOL. Visitors welcome. Send or call for catalogue.

F. F. ROOSE, 15TH AND FARNAM STREETS, OMAHA, NEB

Mr. and Mrs. Morand's School for Dancing,

Morand's Assembly Rooms (Formerly Athletic Club),

1510 Harney Street.

CLASS ARRANGEMENTS

JUVENILE—(Beginners) Tuesday 4:15 p. m., and Saturday 10 a. m. Terms: 10 weeks, 20 lessons, \$12.00.
JUVENILE—(Advance) Saturday only at 2:30 p. m. Terms, 12 weeks, 12 lessons, \$8. Season, Oct. to May, \$15.
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—(Beginners) Tuesday and Thursday at 8 p. m. Tickets good for 12 lessons, taken at pupil's own convenience, ladies \$3.00, gentlemen, \$5.00. Season, \$15.00.
PUBLIC ASSEMBLIES—Friday, 8:30 p. m. Tickets good for 12 assemblies \$8, season \$15, single admission \$1.00.
PRIVATE LESSONS—Given daily at either the assembly rooms or our residence. Six lessons, \$8. Private lessons to pupils of the class \$1.00 each lesson.

OFFICE HOURS—10:00 to 1:00 and 7:00 to 9:00 p. m., and one-half hour before lessons.

FRANK WILCOX CO.,

1515 Douglas Street.

1517 Douglas Street.

➔ **SHOES** ➔

MAKE A SPECIALTY OF GOOD SHOES—SHOES THAT FIT YOUR FEET PROPERLY
SHOES FOR WHICH THE PRICES ARE RIGHT.

1515-1517 Douglas Street, between 15th and 16th.

OMAHA COLLEGE

—OF—

Shorthand ^{AND}
Typewriting



An Institution of High Order.

INSTRUCTORS:

A. C. ONG, A. M.,

J. A. BECK,

PRINCIPAL AND PROPRIETOR.

“Expert” Official Court Reporter.

LOCATION AND FACILITIES UNSURPASSED.
LARGEST SCHOOL OF ITS CHARACTER IN THE CITY.

—SYSTEMS TAUGHT—

Graham and Pitman.

Night School Monday, Wednesday ^{AND} Friday Evenings.

Special Speed Class for the Benefit of Stenographers holding First Class
Positions and Others Organized Monday Evening, Oct. 2.

We have in our possession a few scholarships in the best Business
College in Omaha, which we are able to dispose
of at a reasonable discount.

For further information call or address

A. C. ONG,

BOYD'S NEW THEATRE.

Vol. VIII, No. 2.

OCTOBER, 1893.

Delectando Pariterque Monendo.

HIGH SCHOOL



REGISTER

....

PRICE TEN CENTS.