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One of the Largest and most Beautifully Equipped Groceries and Meat Markets in America.

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Omaha High School

★ NOVEMBER ★

1906

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INCORPORATED

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\$15.00 Suit and Overcoat
NO LESS IN THE WORLD

We will make complete Cadet Uniforms for \$18.00

118 South 15th Street

Henry W. Dunham, Manager

Boys and Girls, Greeting!

O'Donahoe-Redmond-Normile Co.

want you to visit their

New Daylight Department Store

and bring mother along. What is the inducement? Well, let's see.

For the girls, we have Winter Coats, Dresses, Neck Furs, Stockings, Underwear, Caps, Tams, Gloves, Shoes, Dolls, and Candy

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For your mothers, everything in Dry Goods, by the yard and ready-to-wear, and all kinds of Household Supplies.

Store now complete in every department

Ask for one of our Souvenirs

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HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

Start Right

BRAINS and not bricks, teachers and not buildings make the school. The truth of this statement is self-evident. No school, however pretentious its claim, or how large a building it occupies, may ever hope to achieve success or give satisfaction without employing a sufficient number of experienced and capable instructors. These instructors must possess that enthusiasm to instill into pupils, not only a knowledge of business affairs, but those habits that form a noble character and make them conscientious men and women.

Realizing that any school or college cannot be better than the teachers engaged, and the success of an educational institution is in exact proportion to the qualifications of the individual members that compose its faculty, we can give every assurance that those engaged on our teaching force are, in experience, education and previous training most worthy of the places they are selected to fill.

It is also true that schools are like the men who conduct them, and there is a vast difference in the men. The man behind the Nebraska Business College is a business man. He is a believer in system, discipline, and conscientious efforts in the school room. He devotes all of his time to the school, and he has had many years of practical experience in preparing young men and young women for business pursuits.

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New classes organized every week.

Individual Instruction to Each Pupil
DAY AND NIGHT SCHOOL

Nebraska Business College

P. L. SMITHERS, M. A., C. P. A., President

Boyd Theatre Bldg.

Omaha, Neb.

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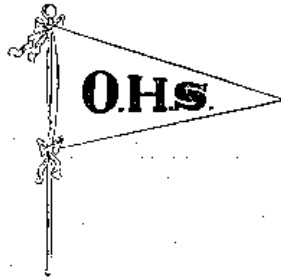


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Suits and O'Coats \$7.50 to \$20

If you want to be in style you should own a *Cravenette Rain Coat*, more popular this year than ever before.

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ALL KINDS OF STAPLE AND FANCY HARDWOODS

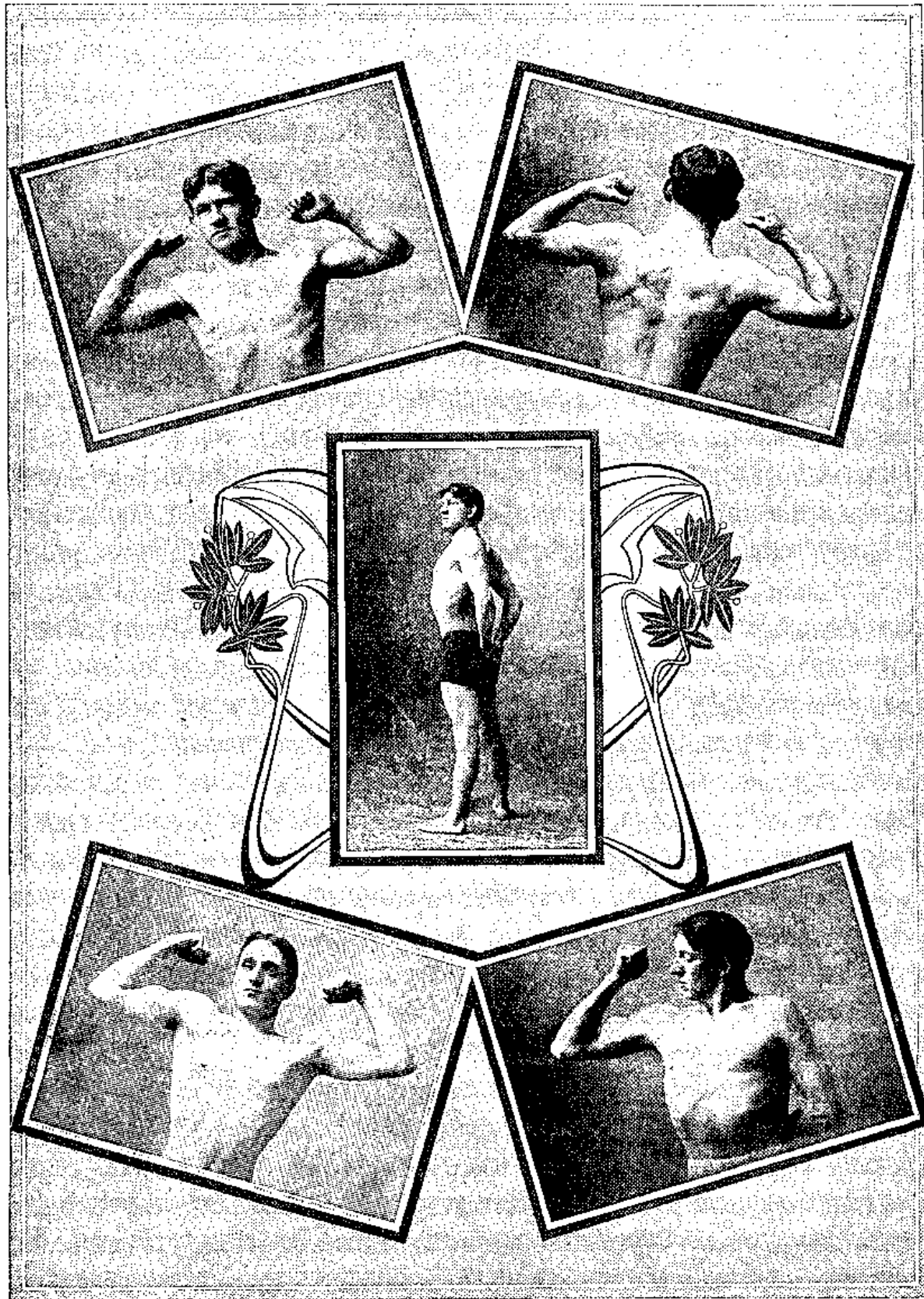
13TH AND CALIFORNIA STS.
TELEPHONE DOUGLAS 1587.

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Rosewood
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Bird's Eye Maple
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Etc., Etc.

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BOYLES COLLEGE STUDENT ATHLETICS.

HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

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No. 3.

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Address all communications and make all checks payable to THE OMAHA HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER.

Some of the Things We Sell.

A modern and complete Drug Stock now comprises *thousands* of articles formerly unknown as drug store merchandise.

SHERMAN & McCONNELL DRUG CO.



ATOMIZERS.

Of course—fifty kinds or more,
35c to \$5.00.



RUBBER GLOVES.

These are sold extensively for household use, as well as for the surgeon and nurse.
We are selling a splendid Rubber Glove just now for

49c per Pair.



SHOULDER BRACES

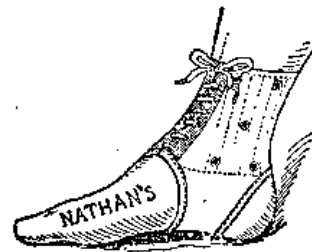
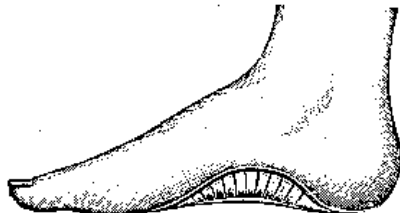
Which are much worn by young men and women.
We have them in many styles.

75c to \$2 a Pair.

FLAT FEET

Can be made more shapely and comfortable by using "Arch Props." These are made of celluloid and metal, combined with leather.
Price

\$2.50 to \$4 per Pair.



ANKLE SUPPORTERS.

We have them made of silk elastic and laced leather. Price

\$1 to \$2 Each.

SHERMAN & McCONNELL DRUG CO.,

THE RETAIL DRUGGISTS.

Corner 16th and Dodge Sts., OMAHA.

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.

The Girl and Fate.

Bob Brainard turned restlessly in his big Morris chair, yawned wearily and gazed out on the white scene before him. Snow covered the streets and buildings and more snow was steadily drifting downward. A whimsical smile lighted his strong, clean-cut face as he watched the flakes whirling around and around in dizzy circles. "Well, who would have thought that you could have downed me—put me to the bad for ten long, solid days? I can't help thinking though—but by George, here comes old Grin. Hello, old chap, glad to see you! Better? Well, I guess—don't I look it? It won't be long now before I can put it all over you in a round of boxing, game of bridge or anything else you name."

"Well, I guess you must be better," the other broke in. "Last time I was here you were so grouchy you didn't say three words. Well, do you know Bob, it is still a mystery to me how you ever managed to get such a bad fall from merely slipping on a piece of ordinarily slippery snow. But then, it's done and you're about all right again so what's the difference?"

"Oh, not much. I suppose I got a good rest, although to tell the truth I would rather have been working away at the bank." Come on over here, nearer the fire."

"This is certainly cheerful, Brainard, and you can't really blame me can you old fellow, for wanting to have a nice little home of my own, with the Only Girl smiling at me from the other side of the fire place? Do you know, I wish you would meet your fate pretty soon? You worry me wandering around by yourself."

"O, never mind me Grinnell. I think I'm perfectly able to keep real safe and out of mischief. What! you're not going?"

"Well, yes, I've got to. You see I'm dining at Lee's tonight, so—"

"Oh, of course, Dick. That's all right, tell Ruth if I wasn't horribly afraid of her I'd have kept you here, but go on. What's that paper?"

"Oh yes, I nearly forgot that, it's the 'World.' I brought it up to you. Well, I'm off. So long. I'll drop in tomorrow morning."

"All right, good night Grin."

Left alone again Brainard unfolded the paper and proceeded to read the most important current events. Soon he laid the paper down. "Funny," he mused, "how soon one can get lazy and lose all interest in life, and its funny too" glancing over the "World" again, "how many advertisements of all sorts are in just one paper, let me see, 'Horse for sale,' 'pianos removed,' 'matrimonial bureau.'"

"Well that looks more interesting, wait a minute, beautiful girl wishes to meet wealthy old man." No, I guess that's not for me. 'Elderly farmer wants housekeeper.' No, nor that, but here: 'Wanted—Refined young lady desires to correspond with good natured young man. Must be nice looking and of good moral standard. Object, matrimony. Address Box 11, World Office.'

"Well I wonder if any nice girls ever do anything like that for

fun. I almost have an idea to get into the game myself. Let me see how long before I'll be out. A full two weeks anyhow. I wonder what Grinnell would say, probably 'I always said it wasn't safe for you to be wandering around all alone, didn't I? What's the matter; did that touch of richness weaken your mind?' But I don't care, it won't be his breach-of-promise, anyhow, I believe I'll do it."

* * *

Two girls sit buried in all the comforting softness of big, high piled pillows, on the davenport. Both heads are close together and many, merry bursts of laughter peal forth, as they bend over a scrap of paper which one girl holds.

"Now, Ruth," she cried excitedly, "you see it wasn't so absurd after all. Of course, that bunch of foolish letters I got was enough to make any one lose all faith in mankind. You know I did do it in a frivolous spirit of fun, but all the time I knew that something would come of it. And it has, you can't deny that, Ruth. Isn't that a nice letter? I wonder who he is. 'Bob.' I'm going to write my answer now. He asks for my picture, I believe I'll give it to him, isn't it all a perfect lark?"

"Oh, I wouldn't do that, dear," the other replied, "now all this may have been fun, but you don't know what sort of a fellow this 'Bob' may be. I'll ask Dick about it, and see what you ought to do."

"No! you won't. Just because you are engaged to Dick Grinnell, you needn't think I want him to know all about it. I don't want him to hear about all of my private affairs." And pretty Helen Kenyon tried to look both angry and defiant. The attempt ended in a flat failure, as Helen threw her arm about her chum's neck and said, "you can't imagine dear, when I see how happy you and Dick are together how I envy you."

"But you have had plenty of chances Helen, look at Billy Strong and Burton Root, and"—

"Oh, I know, but I have always wanted to meet my fate in some romantic way. And now I'm all right, if 'Bob' is, and the only way is to exchange pictures, then meet, and if he isn't the right sort, why then I'll confess to father and he'll fix it up. Must you go Ruth? I'll be over this afternoon, goodbye."

"Goodbye, Helen, and be sure to bring your answer for, you know I stand as sponsor of this project."

* * *

Two weeks had sped by, and at the end of that time, Brainard was in as good form as ever. Many letters and the pictures had been exchanged between 'Bob' and the unknown young lady. Both had been equally pleased with the pictures. Helen at once decided that 'Bob' was all right and as for Bob, he had simply lived on the interesting bit of cardboard. Evening found him before his dresser giving the last pat to his tie and thus musing to himself.

"Well I have certainly lived in the land of romance for the past few days, the trouble now is that I want to come back to life, meet Her, and then,—I wonder why Dick don't come. Of course, it's awfully nice of Ruth to ask us to dinner, but I hate to think of that call on her chum, Helen somebody or other. But I guess I'll start on, might as well be cheerful about it."

"Isn't this a glorious night," Ruth exclaimed as the three of them started on their short walk. "You asked me about Helen, Bob. I'm sure you will like her. You know Helen and I were room-mates at college, then her mother died, and she and her father, and you never saw a father so devoted as he is to his beautiful Helen, have been traveling for about three years. Helen has only been in New York for a couple of weeks. Well here you are and I prophecy to you, here's where you lose your heart."

A moment later and Ruth had stepped forward to introduce the two.

"Helen this is—why have you ever met before? Helen you're so flushed, and Bob, why what's the matter?"

"Oh, oh no," Helen was the first to gain her self-possession, "I'm all right, I think its cold here"—

"And so do I," broke in Brainard.

"So let's go in to the fire place," finished Helen.

"I say so too," came from the still dazed young man, not taking his eyes from Helen's pink face.

After an hour of general and rather strained conversation, Ruth and Grinnell wandered off in search of some happily needed book.

"What's up?" were his first words.

Ruth leaned forward in impetuous interest.

"I know Dick, they both simply fell in love with each other at the same time. Helen always believed in fate and that sort of thing. I know I'm right, so we'll just continue to hunt for that book."

"Perfectly willing," Dick eagerly agreed.

In the other room many incoherent explanations had taken place and Helen exclaimed for the last time, "You're sure you don't think I'm silly and, and foolish and will you ever blame me for it in the future when"—

"When I have persuaded you that it was fate, and that you were meant for me, for me alone. And it will always be our secret."

"Oh, but Ruth knows, not everything, but about my letter and picture. No! I never showed her your picture, I was going to tomorrow, but now"—

"Now the 'Bob' of Box 20, World office, will die a sudden and inglorious death. So the secret after all, is ours. But now tell me what you think of the whole thing."

"What do I think, Bob? I think I will always say, 'It pays to advertise.'"

ELEANOR JAQUITH, '07.

The Junior Class wishes to extend their most heartfelt sympathy to their fellow class-mate, Horace Schram, and also to the members of his family, in the loss of the mother, who died on November third, after a lingering illness.

The Girl Violinist.

Sweet is the music that seems to flow
From the violin as she draws the bow.
Over, then back, with a soft white hand;
A girl! the musician of the land.

She pauses a moment, then softly starts
With a rich low tone that would stir all hearts,
Then comes the melody, soft and sweet,
Now louder the strain, 'twould make one weep.

Louder grows the melody, louder still
The violin talks as if it had a will;
Faster move the fingers, faster like a tempest,
Soon comes a long, low note; then a rest.

Then softly and sweetly the melody comes
As in the evening the song of the nuns.
At last with a low note, the song is finished,
All praise to the girl, the girl violinist.—Quintin K. Deaver.

Incog.

It was on the morning of the great horse show to be held at the race course of Roanoke, Va. Everything was in readiness; the whole town was in a festive mood, decked out in bright pink and shimmering green. The grooms were busily at work scrubbing the horses and making their coats smooth and glossy for the matinee.

The stables of a wealthy old lawyer, whose name we will say is Hon. Mr. Billon, were thrown wide open to let in the crisp cold air and the autumn sunshine. Everywhere were men hurrying about to prepare the beautiful animals for the show. Among them moved the form of a fairfaced young Englishman, who carried his head with all the pride of birth and breeding, but whose limbs were covered by another man's livery and the insignia of service.

He was the head groom of the great stable of valuable horses, which were under his sole care. A note of pride was in his voice as he said to a jockey: "You must ride to win today, my boy. Mr. Billon's sole ambition has been, for the last year, to carry off the honors in this meet, and I think my work has made it possible for him to realize it." "Lord, yes!" said the boy. "I never seen such improvement anywheres as when you got started here!"

"Yes," said he, speaking to himself, "I think both Mr. Billon and myself have cause for congratulation. I have weeded out all the poor horses, the kind just fast enough to always lose by a neck, and I have substituted winners in each instance."

In the meantime the work continued in the stables, and now the horses were being fed. Great care was used so that they should be shown at their best, and even old Betsy, the pensioner of the stables, was surprised and delighted at the bountiful measure of her bran mash. After a little while, Mr. Billon and his beautiful daughter Dorothea were seen walking down the roadway to see how the work was progressing.

Now, Mr. Billon regarded our hero with no uncertain awe, such as some people are said to regard their family butler, and he knew him to be an educated man and considered him a gentleman at every point. The two fell in with him in his walk, to admire the handsome creatures, now all bandaged and blanketed for fear of cold. Mr. Billon regarded his groom with a sort of paternal air of general kindness as he complimented him upon his work. His daughter joined her praises to her father's, covering the young man with confusion. When she saw how embarrassed he was, she left the two and went to examine her own pet poney, which she hoped would bring her a pretty ribbon.

Mr. Billon turned to his man and said: "Bates," that was his name, you know), "if you win today's steeplechase the prize is yours, and I will give you \$500 to win the cup for me. Is that not sufficient incentive?"

"Yes, indeed, sir," cried Bates. "It means more to me than I can tell you!" And thanking him greatly, he vaulted upon a horse and set out for the race course, which was near by, to arrange the quarters where his men were to lead the horses later on.

A soliloquy often exerts a derogatory effect upon a story, but we will introduce one here merely to explain a remarkable circumstance.

Our hero, Bates, was permitting himself to speak aloud, for such was his pleasure at what had just been told him. "At last," he said, "Israel is delivered from bondage!" With which surprising statement he went on: "If I win this prize of \$200 and get \$500 to boot, I will then have the \$2,000 which the will of an eccentric uncle demands of me to earn with the labor of my hands, in order to come to my own, and receive my title. Then I will be able to marry the girl who is the inspiration of my waking hours."

* * *

Well, to make a long story short, the hour was at hand, the riders in the steeplechase were already crossing the paddock to line up and mount. Several events had been carried off by the horses of Mr. Billon, to his intense delight, and the excitement he was in prevented him from thinking of anything but the coming chase. His daughter Dorothea was in a similar mood, and seeing Bates approaching them through the crowd, she seized him by the hand and cried: "Win, win the race—for me!" Bates blushed and gasped, but went on to his place to mount.

"They are off," next comes the cry. Black Bess, Tarrytown, Kentucky Bell ridden by Bates himself, Seed Cake, another of Mr. Billon's stables, and then all the others strung out behind.

The hazards are dodged in safety, the hurdles are leaped, the brook safely crossed and away they all go in a long line, seeming to hold each his own place. One steady roar comes from the audience as Kentucky Bell draws up to the second place, passing Tarrytown, and a scream shakes the air as Black Bess suddenly balks a bad six bar gate and drops her rider neatly into the wide ditch beyond.

Beautiful Kentucky is now leading, and they are on the home-stretch. A shudder of apprehension sweeps down the back of poor Mr. Billon, alone and helpless, as he watches his men race for him. He sees the usual dark horse pass Seed Cake and draw upon Kentucky. The rider is taking reckless chances, and evidently wishes to crowd Bates at

some dangerous spot. His chance comes at a rush gate or a narrow earthen dike, and he tries to push Kentucky Bell to leap too soon, but in his eagerness, he permits his own mount to do the same thing and his advantage is lost.

The race is already won; as the tired horses and men pass the judges' box the prize is awarded Kentucky. Mr. Billon rushed out immediately to grasp his dear Bates' hand. "The money is yours," he cries excitedly, "and anything else you ask for you may have."

"Well, sir, I would like to ask for your daughter's m—"

"My daughter! Well-er-well, I'm a man of my word and if she is willing—you are a gentleman though you are a groom."

"Nonsense! your daughter's maid, I mean."

* * *

Three months later, Mr. Billon and his daughter, now safely launched in high society, met, at an afternoon function given by a society leader in Washington, D. C., Lord Bates Huntington, who had come into his title and fortune after several trials placed on him by an eccentric uncle, and his fiancée, Lady Marian Grey, who had just published in England her book on "The Life of a Lady's Maid in America."

THEBON WOLVERTON, '07.



We wish to acknowledge the receipt of the following: The Knox Student, Galesburg, Ill.; The Tooter, South Omaha, Neb.; La Plume, Grand Rapids, Mich.; The Courier, Kearney, Neb.; The Forum, St. Joseph, Mo.; The Rustler, Fremont, Neb.; The Villa Shield, Rock Island, Ill.; The Crimson and White, Pottsville, Pa.; The Stentor, Lake Forest, Ill.; The Aegis, Beverly, Mass.; The K. H. S. Enterprise, Keene, N. H.; The Examiner, Omaha, Neb.; The Daily Nebraskan, Lincoln, Neb.; The Daily Iowan, Iowa City, Ia.; The Daily Maroon, Chicago, Ill.; The Daily Cardinal, Madison, Wis.; The Center, Yates Center, Kan.; The Record, Wheeling, W. Va.; Ye Chronicle, Pomona, Cal.; The Mercury, Milwaukee, Wis.; The Purple and Gold, Bellevue College; The Pulse, Cedar Rapids, Ia.; The Cornell Alumni News, Ithaca, N. Y.; The Lincoln Academy News, Lincoln, Neb.; Science and Craft, Chicago, Ill.; The Crimson, Concordia, Kan.; The Herald, Holyoke, Mass.; Red and Black, Chicago, Ill.

We wish to encourage "The Rustler." They have made a good beginning. We suggest that they keep the advertisements separate from the reading matter.

The students of the Nebraska Industrial School have a very attractive paper; it always shows the appearance of care.

The "Villa Shield" is one of the neatest of our exchanges.



A Fable.

Once upon a time, within the recent history of the United States, there dwelt in the barnyard of one, Eben Rogers, a stalwart tiller of New England soil, two fowls of the genus Meleagris, better known as turkeys. One of the fowls was sleek and fat and, as is often the way of the prosperous, it was very proud and arrogant. The other turkey was painfully thin and, eat as heartily as it might, it could not increase its weight. Often and often, during the cool, crisp November days, the sleek, fat turkey would rail at its thin companion, making all manner of fun of it for its meagreness of dimensions. The poor, thin turkey being of a sweet disposition answered with only a patient shrug the taunts of the other who strutted and gobbled from morn till night and daily grew fatter and fatter.

But one day near the end of November, the master of the barnyard—the same Eben Rogers—came and gazed critically at the two fowls. He openly expressed his admiration of the fat one, but scorned the thin one entirely. After he had taken his departure, the fat turkey, being greatly exalted by the praise it had just received, regarded its companion with even greater contempt than heretofore.

With the dawning of the next sun came the master again. In his hand he carried an axe, a nice, bright axe, which he whetted carefully in the far corner of the barnyard. Then, after a short scrimmage, he captured the big, fat turkey; he held it on a wooden block; whiz went the axe through the air; the soul of the fat turkey had fled from the haunts of man into the vast unknown. That very noon, in the big, white house beyond the barnyard, the assembled cousins and uncles and aunts remarked: "Oh, what a delicious fat turkey!" But the turkey could no longer ruffle its feathers in pride at the praise. No longer would it gobble disdainfully at the thin turkey, nor strut proudly in the barnyard—the awe and admiration of all eyes.

As we have said the thin turkey was of a sweet disposition, and it pitied the fat turkey and wondered at the ways of the world. Although it escaped the attention of the thin turkey, nevertheless the moral of this little tale is "Gobble not, that ye be not gobbled."

A View of Life.

Life is a rugged football ground,
Where maids as players, too, are found,
With strife and turmoil all around.

The umpire often is defied,
Sluggers there are, on every side,
And players often times collide.

No method seems there in the game,
But, as from chaos order came,
Here soon we see each player's aim.

The aim of all (though some are left
And Oh! what noble hearts bereft!)
We see pursued with tactics deft.

When a player does attain his aim,
This shout all tongues do then proclaim,
"See! A touch down in life's game."

J. S., 1907.



Saturday afternoon, Oct. 13, Miss Beatrice Cole entertained the officers of the Pleiades Society at a box party at the Boyd.

Saturday afternoon, Oct. 13, Miss Rosina Mandelberg entertained a few of her girl friends at a box party at the Orpheum, followed by a dinner at Balduff's.

Saturday evening, Oct. 13, Miss Irene Jaynes was very pleasantly surprised by a few of her friends in honor of her birthday. Fourteen guests were present.

A prominent bunch of High School boys with a feminine contingent, enjoyed a very delightful Tally-ho party at the Council Bluffs-Omaha game.

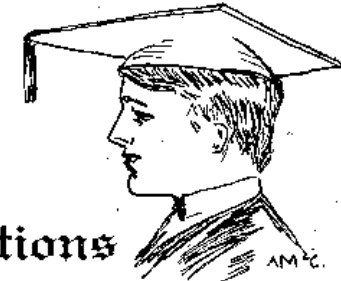
Wednesday evening, Oct. 31, Miss Margaret Cole entertained a few of her friends at a pretty Hallowe'en party.

Saturday, Oct. 27, Miss Uarda Scott was hostess for a delightful Hallowe'en luncheon, in honor of Miss Garnet Porter, a visiting guest. Covers were laid for twelve.

Wednesday evening, Oct. 31, Mrs. Marples entertained at a Hallowe'en party for her nieces, Misses Anna and Mary McCague. About thirty guests were present and enjoyed a very delightful evening.

On the evening of November 2, the girls of the Bemis Park Tennis Club, held a masquerade party at the home of Miss Nell Carpenter. The evening was passed with Hallowe'en customs.

On October 12, Miss Florence M. Hugh, entertained the Browning society at a tea. The main function of the afternoon was the initiation of the new members.



Organizations

The teachers of the various literary societies have been re-arranged, each society now has four teachers. While the societies regret the loss of the former teachers, they welcome the new ones, and it is hoped under new leadership the societies will progress more rapidly than formerly.

BROWNING.

On October 19, a Hallowe'en program was given. Besides the customary recitations and papers, an original poem was acted in pantomime affording much amusement. Miss P. Smith, Miss Towne, Miss Borglum and Miss F. M. Hugh will help to raise the standard higher than ever before.

ELAINE.

On October 26, a very successful Hallowe'en program was given followed by a fudge party, which, of course, was enjoyable.

MARGARET FULLER.

On October 12, the society held its meeting at the home of Mrs. Atchinson. The program was largely musical and very delightful. On October 26 a novel Hallowe'en program was much enjoyed, showing much of the original talent of the girls.

PLEIADES.

The program on October 26, was very interesting and was followed by Hallowe'en refreshments—pumpkin pie and apples.

LATIN CLASS.

An interesting program was held on October 19, the subject being "Roman Children and Their School Life." On November 3, a miscellaneous program was given. The society is progressing nicely in its work.

On October 12, a joint meeting was held between the Priscilla Alden and the Ciceronian Society. It was very interesting to both societies.

All notices were not handed in this month and we suggest that if each notice was handed in after each meeting to the Organization Editor or to the Register Room it would be more satisfactory to all concerned.

Locals.

Gilbert Barnes has been obliged to leave school on account of ill health, so hereafter the Local Department will be in the hands of the Assistant Editor.

The mid-term examinations are over. Some feel satisfied with the work they have done, others wish they had done better and declare they are going to work harder in the future. A great sigh of relief is given in both cases.

Russel Sage.

Russel Sage formed the saving habit early in life. It was said that his first bank deposit was made from money saved in the purchase of wearing apparel for his own personal use. Instead of going to the high-priced "exclusive" stores and paying exorbitant prices, he merely looked at them and thoroughly posted himself on high and "fancy" prices. This done, he would shop around, and when he had satisfied himself that he had found wearing apparel of equal value at a less price, he would buy. The difference in price he placed to his credit in the bank. This saving habit he cultivated through all the years of his life. It's a simple proposition, this matter of making money. It doesn't matter what your earning capacity may be if you are not saving money you are not making money. Now, what we want to say is this

We can help you save money on everything you wear—from head to foot. Our great clothing store, located on the corner of Fifteenth and Farnam streets, is at your disposal as a means to that end—saving money. Make use of it. It represents to you the best possible opportunity to buy desirable merchandise at a big saving in price—there's no better time to try it out than now. Visit our enormous men's clothing department, occupying the second floor of our immense building. Then after supplying yourself and saving money on your clothing, stop on our main floor and inspect the most complete assortments of men's hats, underwear, shoes, furnishings, etc. Every dollar you spend will net you a 25 per cent profit.

NEBRASKA CLOTHING CO.

This "Make up" shows the variation in the following subjects from the "Make up" of Sept. 19th, at which time there seems to have been the maximum of pupils in classes:

In all English classes a decrease of	23
In all Mathematic classes a decrease of	39
In all Latin classes a decrease of	20
In all German and French classes a decrease of	19
In all History classes a decrease of	29
In all Science classes a decrease of	16
In all Commercial classes a decrease of	20
In Manual-training classes a decrease of	6

Total individual decrease in all classes 172

There were several teachers visiting here from Fremont on November 1st and 2nd. We feel sure we made a good impression.

Alumni Notes.

Laura Rhodes, O. H. S. '03, was elected vice-president of the Junior class at Lincoln Uni. last month.

Dent Slaughter, '02, was a prominent, though unsuccessful, candidate in the recent Senior election at the Uni.

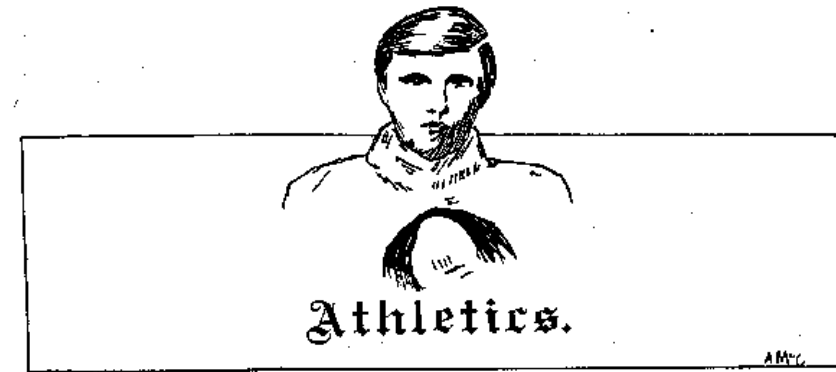
Walter Hoffman, a well-known member of '06, was recently elected vice-president of the Freshman class at Chicago Uni.

John McCague, '06, is down at the Smelting Works learning to be a millionaire.

Verner McCormick, '04, is local editor of the Purple and Gold, the Bellevue College paper, and is very well liked by all the students.

Herbert French and Ware Hall, both prominent members of '06, are attending McKenzie School, Dobbs Ferry, New York.

Last month we were all very much shocked to hear of the death of Herbert Burke, who was a prominent member of '05. His death seems the more tragic because of the mystery surrounding it. The Staff wishes to extend its sincere sympathy to his mother and to his sister.



On October 27th our team met that of Council Bluffs on the gridiron. The score, 0 to 0, does not indicate a great deal as to the kind of game played. It was a hard fought one throughout. Twice Omaha was within a very few yards of the goal but Council Bluffs' defense prevented our scoring. Time and again it seemed that the Iowa team would surely score, but an Omaha man was always in readiness to prevent a touchdown. All the Omaha men played a good, steady game.

Our next game was with York. A team weighing 15 pounds more than ours to a man. The score was in favor of York, 21 to 0, but we will not dwell on that; suffice it to say "it might have been worse." Though the odds were against us we played a clean game throughout. York, we sincerely hope, will learn to play CLEAN football in the future; they are not over careful in regard to several of the new regulations such as hurdling with the ball and off-side play. We also hope they will be able to procure a more able umpire.

At the beginning of the first half York worked to our one yard line then, to the great joy of Omaha, York was penalized fifteen yards for off-side play. Omaha gained the ball on downs, Johnson punted, York worked to our ten yard line and then made a clean drop-kick over the goal, netting them 4 points.

In the second half things went York's way. Paxton, our nervy tackle, was playing half and this left a weak point in our line. York discovered this and made good gains through the line. Several delayed passes were tried and several other trick plays. Several spectacular runs were made by York and the tackling on the part of Omaha was splendid in many instances, Clark, Nagle, Paxton and Howard showed up especially well in this. The first touchdown was made on the third down from our two-yard line. No goal was kicked, making the score

9 to 0. One touchdown was ruled out because of hurdling on the part of Foster of York. But he soon made another and goal was kicked, score 15 to 0. York was penalized for hurdling and lost the ball to Omaha on downs. York regained the ball and a touchdown was made just after the whistle for time was blown. Over the protests of Omaha York was allowed the five points gained by the touchdown and then they kicked goal.

Early in the game Howard and Johnson, two of our strongest players, were badly laid out and though they played hard all the game, both seemed to be only partly conscious of what they were doing.

The second team had a game with the Dundee team and were beaten by a score of 6 to 0.

* * *

Last month in the tennis tournament John Rippey defeated Robert Carrier, leaving him the champion of the school. —M. K.



Squibs.

PROVERBS.

Better never than late.

Nothing bluffed, nothing gained.

She who laughs loudest must stay longest.

Don't count your A's till they're on your card.

Why is a Senior like a graphophone?

Because he is full of airs.

M. K. (In French)—"He died at the end of his days."

Mildred F. (translating in Latin)—"He bathed his countenance with a huge tear."

Elizabeth S.—"Trouble was caused by the resurrection of Virginia."

A new Latin rule: Verbs of feeling and emotion take the accusative of the person affected and the genitive of the cause of affection.

A RHYME. (After Roosevelt's Heart.)

Said A 2 B

I C U R

Inclined 2 B A J.

Said B 2 A,

Ur mind I C

Shows signs of slight D K.

Juliette (translating)—"He stood gazing with his attentive ears—Oh, I mean he stood on his attentive ears!"

The Hall Mark of a Gift

English People are protected in the purchase of Silverware by the government "Hall Mark," and when thus marked they know it is silver.

In This Country the people are protected by the basic honesty and reliability of the dealer.

Omaha People know that when a purchase is made at the Mawhinney & Ryan store, they are getting not only the latest and very newest, but the best that can be bought for an equal amount of money.

Watch our windows for suggestions.

MAWHINNEY & RYAN CO.

Importers and Fashionable Jewelers

Phone Douglas 768

Cor. 15th and Douglas Sts.

NIGHT SHIRTS AND PAJAMAS

Unusually attractive lines of
Fall Toggery ready for inspec-
tion. Rich Neckwear, newest
creations in Shirts, stylish Suit-
ings and a strong line of Under-
wear at POPULAR PRICES.



SUIT CASES

SUIT CASES

BOURKE,

The Tailor and Haberdasher

319 South 16th Street, near corner of Harney

NIGHT SHIRTS AND PAJAMAS

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.

Miss Rockfellow—"I want to change some of these seats before I think of it"

Joke—?

"You said she dyed," snarled the hair.

"I did knot," said the hair brush.

"I want to know who let it out," said the sewing machine.

"I let them in on it," admitted the door.

"I can picture your doing it," snapped the kodak.

"You're always slamming me," said the door, closing up.

"You're somewhat pointed," cut in the knife to the pencil.

"That didn't strike me before," sputtered the match.

"I'm on the look out," said the window.

"I'm up against it," said the stepladder.

"Don't flare up so," said the asbestos to the fire.

"At any rate, we were badly beaten," said the carpet.

"Yes," said the bed, spreading itself, "you always let people walk over you."

"Oh, wind up," struck in the clock. —Exchange.

Miss Bonnell (in physiology)—"What goes on in the mouth?"

Harry K.—"Indigestion."

May Grace (in Latin)—"I will see if he was shipwrecked in the forest."

ATTENTION!!

Drill Sergeant (to awkward squad)—"The bullets of our new rifles will go through eighteen inches of solid wood. Remember that you blockheads."

Our Men's Department

Is filled to overflowing with pretty NEW FIXINGS FOR MEN. You will find here just the shirt you want, and as for neckwear, collars and cuffs, etc., we can surely please you. There should be no occasion for looking farther, as we show the newest novelties and the best of values.

PENNANTS

We will make to your special order any kind of pennant, from any material desired at most any price. Pennants of our local High School, Colleges, and Nebraska University now in stock.

Telephone
Douglas
618

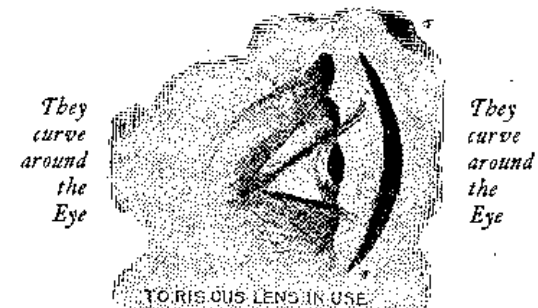
Thompson Belden & Company
Dry Goods,

Howard Corner, Sixteenth Street.

Telephone
Douglas
618

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.

To Prevent those Headaches after Reading, wear "TORISCUS" LENSES



Toriscus Lenses are made and sold only by

Columbian Optical Company,

211 South 16th Street, OMAHA, NEB.

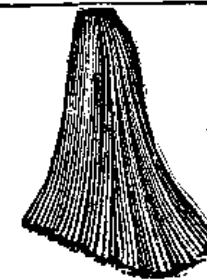
LARGEST DISPLAY OF

Souvenir Postal Cards

IN THE WEST

15th and Farnam Sts.

...MEGEATH



ACCORDION and SUNBURST PLEATING

Complete Garments a Specialty

Tailor-Made Buttons

Ruching

DYEING AND CLEANING

THE GOLDMAN PLEATING CO.

Opposite Hayden Bros., over 107 So. 16th St.

Phone Douglas 1936

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.

Edith Shrum (translating Greek)—“He holds the Euphrates river on his right hand.”

Carrie H.—“Let’s imagine a man.”

Have you ever seen school spirit
In a school?

Real school spirit?

When the football team is winning

How they shout! shout! shout!

And when the team is losing

Still they shout! shout! shout!

And the shout is longer, stronger,

From the school with real school spirit

Real school spirit. —Red and Black, W. P. H. S., Chicago.

Louis S.—“Dido’s heart was out of practice—she was a widow.”

M.S.—(Translating French), “She passed the beer (bier.)”

Miss Paxson—“Those planks were of maple.”

D. L.—“Oh, I thought they were acorn.”

Miss Sullivan—“This is quoted from Ben Johnson; you all know him of course.” Boy in the back seat—“Yes’m, he’s our milkman.”

Harry has lately been afflicted with a wavering of the tongue.

The college men are very slow.

They seem to take their ease,

For even when they graduate,

They do it by degrees.

Choose a Book As You Would a Friend

We have given time and care to the selection of our Book Stock and our shelves are crowded with volumes dainty in binding and rich in quality.

Imported Brass Pieces for the Desk

Inexpensive Novelties for Holiday Gifts

LEATHER GOODS PICTURES VASES

Calendars that are Different From Others in Artistic Finish and Style

Monogram Stationery—Visiting Cards

—Invitations for All Occasions—



MATTHEWS BOOK AND PAPER SHOP
122 SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.

Delicious Hot Drinks.

We are now serving fifty different delicious hot drinks. Drop in after school hours and try a cup of COFFEE as we make it.

Our HOT COCOA is better than ever, and we have FORTY-EIGHT OTHERS, all winners.

BEATON DRUG CO.,

P. S.—Ice cream and all other fancy drinks served all winter.

15th and Farnam Sts.

Young Men’s

Clever College Clothes

“Sampeck” best models

“Northrop & Curry” best styles

SUITS AND GREAT COATS

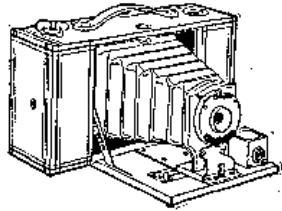
\$20.00, \$18.50, \$17.50, \$16.50, \$15.00, \$12.50

BENSON & THORNE,

1515 Douglas Street

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.

To the Omaha High School Students GREETING



We wish you to know that we are prepared to furnish you at any time with fresh film, plates, papers, all sorts of card mounts, Kodak or post-card albums—Everything in fact that the most ardent amateur can wish for at prices (quality considered) that are *unequaled anywhere*.

If you are in doubt about any of the fine details of kodaking, come in and let us put you right, without charge.

If you have been having trouble with your pictures, try Eastman films.

The Robert Dempster Co.

Phone Douglas 1279

1215 Farnam

Ask for WOOD'S
Little Brix of Ice Cream

MADE FROM PURE CREAM

1513 Burt Street.

Telephone Douglas 1398.

ALAMITO MILK PURE

It has been, and is our highest aim to give the people of Omaha Pure and Sanitary Milk. We have spared no expense—every practical improvement known to science for keeping milk sanitary and pure is used. Absolute cleanliness in all departments is our rigid rule. Nowhere in the world can you get better milk than right here in Omaha, of the

ALAMITO

PHONE
DOUG. 411

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.

Smart Dressers

Young men are, as a general thing, the smartest dressers.

The up-to-date young man is a sort of a lexicon of clothes style and correctness. He knows what's what and gets it.

But good fit, the newest colors, patterns, etc., are not enough; for unless that snappy, jaunty appearance, characteristic of our clothing is there, it is not what he wants.

Our success in pleasing the young men is due to our knowledge of what he wants and our ability to provide for him.

Did you ever notice how many young men come here for clothes? There is a reason for it.

"No Clothing Fits Like Ours"

Browning, King & Co.

R. S. WILCOX, Manager.

... Flowers ...
Decorations
Funeral Designs



Mrs. K. Donaghue
1607 Farnam Street ☒ Omaha
Telephone Douglas 3333

We make a specialty of Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing Cadet Suits.
Give us a trial.

THE WARDROBE,

2016 Farnam Street.

Telephone Douglas 1729

LEO SOKUP

Two young men in business

R. E. CORNWELL

Francis Potter

Teacher of
Mandolin and Guitar

☒
Studio
55 Barker Bldg.
Telephone
Douglas 3395
Omaha, Neb.
☒

15c
Still Some Annuals Left
15c

Manufacturers
of

A. A. U.

Medals

Dieges & Clust

Official Jewelers of the leading colleges,
schools and associations

103-109 Randolph St., Chicago. Tele. 3115 Central
(Schiller Building) C. J. ZELLER, Mgr.

Class Pins,
Fraternity Pins,
Medals,
Cups, etc., etc.

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.

SWEATERS AND JERSEYS

AT
TOWNSEND GUN CO.'S, 1514 Farnam St.

No Education is Complete

without training in the habit of saving money

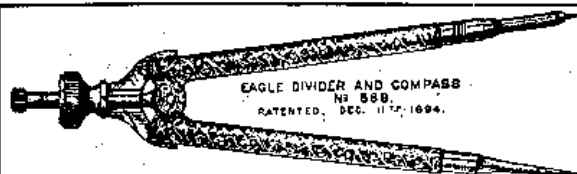
CITY SAVINGS BANK, 16th and Douglas Sts.

\$1.00 will start a Savings Account

The only bank in Omaha exclusively for savings

Mr. and Mrs. Morand's Classes for Children

Are now open for the reception of pupils at our new Academy, Edward Creighton Institute, 210 South 18th St., near Farnam. Beginners: Saturday, 10 a. m.; Wednesday, 4:15 p. m. Advance: Saturday only, 2 p. m. Matinee class, 3:30 p. m. High School class have the privilege of attending the Friday evening class without extra charge. Six months, \$10. Call or Tel. Douglas 1041.



Omaha School Supply Co.

1621 HOWARD ST.

University Note Books
Compasses: Rings: Dictionaries
Kindergarten Supplies

Miller & Morrell's Barber Shop

and Manicuring Establishment

High School Boys Please Take Notice

214 South Fifteenth Street

Milton Darling

PICTURES
... AND ...
APPROPRIATE
FRAMES

1811 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb.

SOROSIS

THE WOMAN'S SHOE THAT FITS

Shown in all the new shapes and leathers

Made in all the weights suitable for Street or Dress

Price, - \$3.50

Specials, \$4.00

SOROSIS SHOE STORE

FRANK WILCOX, Mgr. : 203 S. 15th St.

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.



THE WATCH YOU BUY
of us is guaranteed to keep time—no matter what price you pay. We won't sell a watch that will not keep perfect time. For gentlemen, the thin model 12 or 16 size, is the watch mostly preferred—ranging in price from \$12 to \$110. O size for ladies, ranging in price from \$13.50 to \$75. Spend a few minutes in our store.
Look for the Name S. W. LINDSAY, JEWELER 1516 Douglas St.



"Boys," get under a new fall cover.

BLACK

The Hatter and Men's Furnisher

107 South 16th Street

ARNOLD'S

FLORISTS

STORE
207 South 16th St.
Phone Douglas 132

GREENHOUSES
1418 North 18th St.
Phone Douglas 1037

Have you a sweet tooth? Then come to

1518 Douglas St.
Tel. Douglas 1416

DYBALL

Confections,
Ice Cream,
Cold and Hot Drinks,
and everything tickling to the palate is here

Balduff's Gold Medal Chocolates

Buy a box of Balduff's Original Gold Medal Chocolates. Rich, Creamy and Delicious.

HIGHEST AWARD TRANS-MISSISSIPPI EXPOSITION

Balduff's Chocolates and Bon Bons

1518-20 FARNAM STREET



RELIABLE JEWELERS

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.

Hep, hep, hep!
High School cadet,
Did you ever
STRIKE STRYKER YET?

\$2.50 SHOES \$3.50

312 So. 16th St.

There's Snappy Style in These Suits and Overcoats

J. BRANDEIS
BOSTON STORE
& SONS

Nobody knows better how clothes ought to look than the lad in school. You take a pride in dressing right and looking right because the other fellows do and you don't care to feel out of it.

Brandeis offers hand-tailored clothes made expressly to suit the taste of the boy who knows what's what and wants fit, style, and service.

Young Men's Suits and
Overcoats at \$12.50 to \$25

Ederheimer Stein & Co.
MASSACHUSETTS



Berg Swanson Co.
454 1/2 DOUGLAS

YOUNG MAN—Until you wear our clothes you cannot know all about Fit, Fashion and Good Tailoring, and what is more they stay right, because they are made right.

Young Men's Suits, \$7.50 to \$20.00.

OVERCOAT DAYS are at hand. We are ready to show you the styles that young men of discriminating tastes will wear.



FOSTER & ARNOLDI

Drugs and School Supplies

Prescriptions Filled : On 25th and Davenport Streets



Heym

We make a **SPECIAL RATE** to all High School pupils and all teachers from any school. Please ask for rates.

The Photographer

East Side—Odd Numbers—313-15-17 South 15th St. Phone Douglas 481

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PRINTING

WE HAVE MOVED

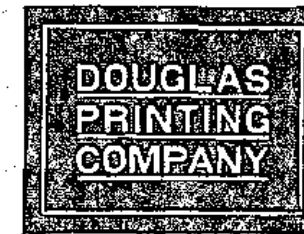
from our old location into our new building at

Nineteenth and Farnam Sts.

314 and 316 So. 19th St., between Farnam and Harney Sts.
west side of street, next to First Christian Church Tabernacle.

Same old Telephone:

Douglas
644



Same old Telephone:

Douglas
644

IN OUR NEW LOCATION

we will be better prepared than ever to do your work at the *time* you want it done in the *way* you want it done—the quick way—the neat way—the right way—the satisfactory way—the Douglas way

DOUGLAS PRINTING CO.

New Location
314-16 South 19th St.

Old Location
1508 Howard St.

WE PRINT THE REGISTER

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.