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DECEMBER, 1906



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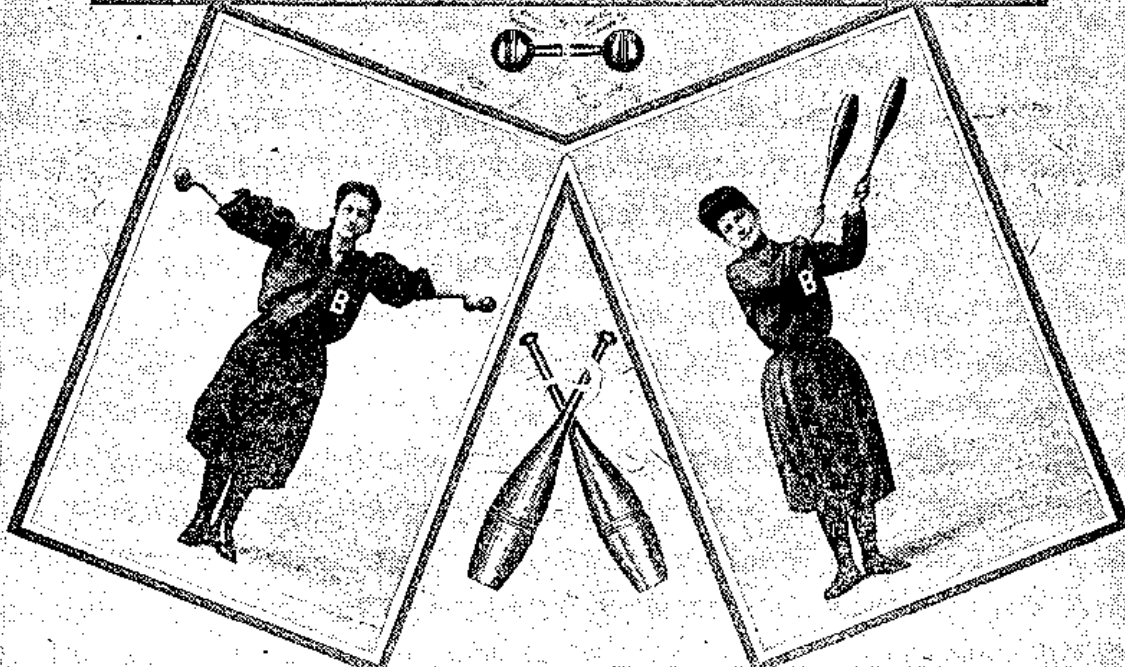
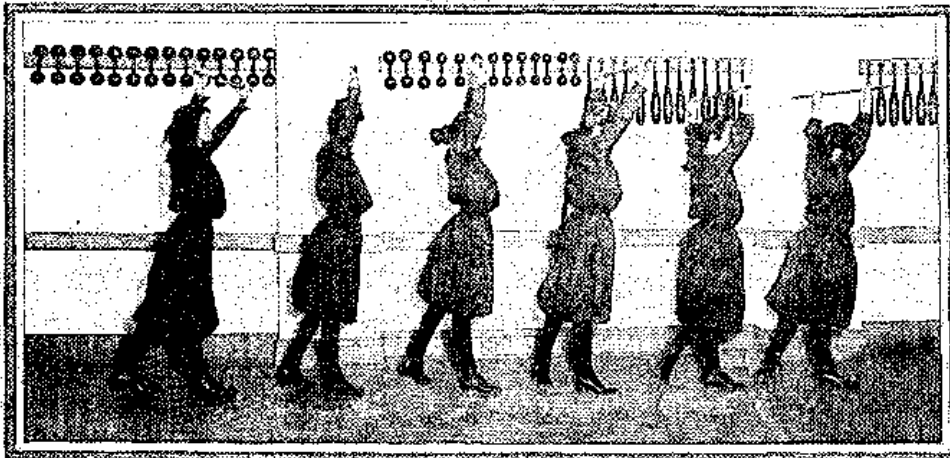
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A Christmas Sketch.

It was the Christmas-tide in Dresden. Outside the night wind moaned and wailed through the naked trees like a soul in agony. In an upper room, luxurious in its comfort, Franz von Alstedt, the composer, sat before an open fire, his head bent upon his hand, his now sightless eyes turned toward the dying coals. The room was dark, save when some ember leaped to sudden life and gave out its ruddy, short-lived light.

At the further end of the room a boy was playing on a violin. The melody was a strange one for a child to choose, and it was played with an understanding that was marvelous. It began softly, tremulous with insistent pleadings; then grew stronger, but still holding those tones which had the breathlessness of quickened heart throbs; then faster and faster till it seemed wild with passion and delirious joy. But when the finale came it was sweet and low, and every lingering tone was a caress.

The smoldering fire awakened suddenly and its radiance made the room bright for an instant. The boy had laid aside the violin and now knelt at the composer's knee. He was a fair lad of some twelve summers, with a pale, pretty face and large, questioning eyes that seemed to have an underlying depth. Von Alstedt's hand lay on the curly head caressingly and he asked softly: "Would you have a story, Ernst—a story that must interest you?" The boy assented eagerly, and, resting his head on Von Alstedt's knee, he gave a little sigh of content.

"It was in the winter of 18—, nine years ago tonight, when I was playing in a classical concerto at a Berlin theater," began Von Alstedt, musingly. "The night was very dark and the sharp air cut me in the face on my way to the theater. I found my fellow-musicians already assembled when I arrived. In a short time the curtain rose. My number was the last on the first half of the program. I went onto the stage, gazed into the sea of upturned faces and raised my violin to my chin. The piece was an Hungarian dance tune, full of strange cadences, and yet fraught with a soft, sweet melody suggesting southern nights and heavy, flower-laden air. When I had finished my audience was silent for a moment, and then a great storm of applause broke out. As an encore I played the 'Unfinished Symphony,' and then, the applause continuing, I finished with Beethoven's 'Moonlight Sonata,' and bowed myself from the stage. When I left the theater I found that the wind had risen and the moon was shedding a pale, cold light over the slumbering city. Suddenly, as I hurried through the deserted streets, I heard, above the whistling wind, a cry—the cry of a child in distress. Again it reached me, nearer now, it seemed. I stopped and peered about me. It was a place where two buildings, tall and dark, left a space between them, and there in the darkness crouched such a forlorn little being that my heart went out to it, and I lifted it in my arms. It was sobbing softly now and its little arms clung to me tightly, the head of tangled curls nestling on my shoulder.

"I took the child home with me with the thought that on the morrow I should hear of some frantic mother searching for her little one. But the morrow came and went, and week followed week, and no one claimed the child, so I kept it and called it 'Ernst.'"

They sat for a long time silent. The boy's face was pale and his eyes had a strange, strained look. Suddenly there broke out on the night air the clear pealing voice of a bell. Another joined it, and another, and another, till the whole air was vibrant with the melody. It was the Christmas chimes!

The boy went to the window and knelt there, his head pillowed on his arm. The chiming soared upward in its joy, reached a glorious climax and then began to grow softer. Fainter and fainter the music floated till the air was calm and quiet again. The child still knelt at the window. After a time a woman came softly in and led him away. But Von Alstedt sat in his chair till the first streak of the Christmas morn appeared.

They found him there, with a smile on his lips and peace written on his pallid brow. He had left this earth with the night, and the morning found him in his Paradise.

PEARL L. NORTON, '08.

A Western Yarn.

There is something fascinating about a story when told by one whom you know is not possessed of a brilliant imagination and is not a habitual spinner of yarns.

Seated in the shadow of an adobe house in the southern portion of Arizona one day were a congregation of characters which are not often met with, among whom I had the honor of being seated. Every one was settled in the most comfortable position he could find and was satisfied as long as his pipe or cigarro did its duty without fail.

Down the street could be heard a loud, cracked voice singing an air evidently picked up off the range; the owner of the voice seemed to be approaching the place of our concealment. He came at last with a "The wolves they run a mile when they hear us smile, and the hitten of our heels upon the floor. Hi, gents!"

"Which you makes more noise than a passel o' bees," offered a long, weather-beaten individual whose name was Old Higgins.

"That's all right, old shorthorn; I ain't behind any cactus bush offerin' my melodies like a coyote," retorted our musical friend; "and, besides, silence is tiresome sometimes."

"Jest the same," added Higgins. "I've known gents that was silent who could show you-all how to dance to the hum o' lead."

At this stage of the proceedings every one seemed to know instinctively that a story was about to come forth, and each adjusted his position accordingly.

"It's been about ten year since this hyar happenin' took place," began Higgins, "and you-all can stack your chips that said occasion shorely sprung a leak in aour o'rtowerin' conceit."

"It was about two hours afore sundown and we-all was beginnin' to p'int our eyes t'wards the eatin' house, when a gent rides up to

the Racket store, and stakes his cayuse aout in front therein. He was one of these thin, sorry-lookin' humans who look like they is about to go to sleep.

"Which at this we all romances over to the store to sort o' look about a bit, and when we reaches aour destination the said gent was stakin' his grub on canned fish and sody crackers. He sort o' looks around at us, and, say, I never saw sech a queer set o' eyes in any gent's head. They was just like a woman's, and had sech a forlorn, sad look in 'em, and his mouth seemed like a smile would crack it.

"'Goodevenin', stranger,' sallicd I.

"'Good evening, gentlemen,' says he, in a soft voice, like a hoss's hoof hittin' a bunch o' loose sand.

"'Now, him callin' us gentlemen kind o' cocoes us and starts us on the wrong trail—which we put it that our friend was an untrained tenderfoot, though he did pack a gun.

"'We all camped daown in a corner and thar held a powwow. 'It shore is aour duty to entertain aour friend,' begins Abe, who stood six-foot two in his moccasins. Tharupon Abe seemed to get caught with an inspiration, and calls to us to follow him. He leads us back to where the silent gent sets masticatin' his chuck.

"'Look a-hyar, stranger, sings aout Abe, plenty hostile, 'you-all answers the discription o' a hoss thief which we have been lookin' for,' and after careful debate we have come to the concluosun thet you-all air the miscreant we're after, and I am aabout to ask you to surrender your hardware,' and Abe makes a move for his side.

"'Naow, all I can pick up from the divers happenin's," continued Old Higgins, "or clearly state what I saw or done, is that I heard a slap and a snap, and we-all were lookin' daown a Colt's forty-four, which said article was held jest as steady as if it was in a vise. In the same soft voice aour friend says:

"'Now, I want to see every hand endeavoring to touch the ceiling, and I request you all to stand in a column with backs against the wall.' Now, there was seven of us sharps each measurin' thet wall. All of a suddin thet Colt's o' his spoke, and the lead hit between mine and Abe's head, while a splinter stung my tender cheek; so on down the line he served aout the same refreshments till his field piecc was empty; even then not one of us drewed.

"'My card, gentlemen,' and he laid a pasteboard on the counter and walked out as a winter night. Which you-all never saw sech a lowered, cowed aoutfit in your life as we was when we got aour fur smoothed daown! Sagebrush Allen bears daown on thet cyard, and, holdin' it up, reads:

"'Stephen A. Corliss,

U. S. Postoffice Inspector.'

"'Somehaow I didn't see my roped-in comrades till the followin' evenin'."

A. E. L.

Winter.

It comes with stealthy step and slow
 Shrieking and wailing as it goes;
 A specter ghastly, grim, and gray,
 Its breath the wind, its shroud the snows.

With shuddering dread it strikes our hearts,
 Haggard and wan in its icy pall;
 It is the ghost of Summer fair
 That faded and died in the fall.

The touch of its living fingers once
 Waked the tiny buds into bloom;
 No wit kills the flowers it then made live
 And shuts them up in an icy tomb.

In horror do the writhing trees
 Lift to the sky their gaunt arms bare;
 The little brook tries to flee its grasp
 But frozen with terror is caught in its snare.

PAULINE ROSENBERG, '07.

Shakespeare's Skill in Construction.

A man may be a master who grasps only the deepest and greatest principles of his art. His work may be crude but he has attained the main object and can touch the hearts of men. But he who adds to this the power of exquisite finish in detail is greater and is an artist indeed. Surely Shakespeare possessed both powers in fullest measure. As a dramatist his first thought is to keep the action moving, to present a conflict between moral principles, to delineate human character; his second to cover all with grace and beauty of detail, in metre, in weaving stories together, in language, in nature descriptions.

He was fond of a clever device of time by which he kept the action progressing rapidly and allowed plenty of opportunity for the necessary maturity of events and character. This is called double-time. For instance, in "The Merchant of Venice," the feast mentioned in Act II, Scene II, seems to be the same as the farewell banquet of Act II, Scene VI, yet the liveries ordered in Scene II are finished by Scene IV. It seems that Bassanio has just arrived in Scene II Act III, yet in this scene we learn that the bond is due. Although the events appear to follow in swift succession, in reality, Bassanio has had weeks in which to woo Portia and three months elapse between Acts II and III.

Soliloquy is, in its very nature, opposed to drama. The entire action ceases while it takes place. Shakespeare realized this and but little soliloquy retards the movement of his plays. Hamlet's soliloquy and that of Brutus are noticeable exceptions.

But even rapid action of the same general trend is monotonous. We should tire of men forever choosing caskets or of a trial scene of too long duration. So in "The Merchant of Venice," a scene of fun

follows one of pathos and that, in turn, is followed by one of love. The action is rendered brisk and light by many variations as in music.

Another object of the writer of dramas is to introduce a conflict into his productions. Shakespeare has, in his works, taught many lessons by bringing into contest two principles and proving which is the greater. In some of his plays several different pairs appear. Hamlet's less dramatic struggle between his will and his reason occupies a whole play while in "The Merchant of Venice" four sets are in evidence, the letter and spirit of the law, duty to father and duty to lover, claims of property and those of life, justice and mercy. In Julius Caesar, the struggle exists in Brutus' love of country and love of friend as well as between republican and monarchical theories of government.

And, what is greater, the persons who embody these principles are flesh and blood creations. Unlike Moliere, Shakespeare, does not make the moral teaching prominent. The miser of Moliere's *L. Avare* is avaricious but that is all. If Shakespeare's characters represented no principles they would still be lovable and real. His greatest fame resulted from his ability to show us ourselves and those better and worse, as he says, "To hold, a 'twere a murroo up to nature."

He impels us to pity men whom we have despised, to admire and reverence those upon whom we have looked with indifference. We recognize our neighbors and our friends, as we read, rejoicing in their joys, mourning in their sorrows. He gives us his life experience and enables us to judge the world around us correctly. Such a multitude of interesting men and women we meet! There is Ophelia, weak and vacillating, Rosalind gay and daring, there is Portia deep, womanly, merciful. He shows us Antonio, an unselfish friend, Bassanio, a poetical lover and Brutus noble in his mistaken loyalty to Rome. Every one is a complete whole, entirely distinct from his fellow. Even national characteristics and those of mobs of different centuries are shown by this poet; see Shylock, with oriental strength of passion, haughty Arragon the Spaniard, unstable Monsieur L. Bon of France. He gives us these characters by slightest suggestions. Portia is shown to be a discriminating judge of character. She loves Bassanio. Thus we know Bassanio is a man of worth. Shakespeare places Gratiano by the side of Antonio at the trial, both are brought out more distinctly by the contrast. Shakespeare inserts the noblest speeches in the mouth of the noblest characters. We have Portia surrendering herself to Bassanio in a speech of mingled pride and modesty; we discover her penetration of mind by her appreciation of mercy as a superior quality to justice. We can also tell much about a person by the attitude of his friends and enemies, not only their words but their manner. We know Antonio is a perfect gentleman of his time because everyone treats him with the deference and consideration a gentleman always gains.

Most authors would be contented with this. Not so with our author. Characters to be truly lifelike must expand, develop. Experience changes us for the better or the worse and Shakespeare carefully traced this. Cassius, in close relationship with Brutus learns to love him for his integrity. Gertrude, Queen of Denmark, mother of

Hamlet, comes to realize the enormity of his career and to repent sincerely.

As we remarked before, these powers alone would insure for Shakespeare a high position among famous men. But he has added to our pleasure in his work by a nicety of detail. Different stories combined in a play are joined with nearly invisible links. Bassanio of the casket story borrows money which causes bond story; Portia of casket story officiates as judge at trial of the bond story while the ring story is cleverly joined to the casket story. Furthermore the metre is exquisite, rising and falling in dignity to suit conditions, varying to relieve monotony, changing to prose to call attention to a scene, flowing in smoothest music in representing music. The language attracts our attention, beautiful and expressive words, concise, pregnant sentences:

"If they should speak would almost damn those ears,
Which, hearing them, would call their brother's fool."

"Nothing can be amiss
When simpleness and duty tender it."

Appropriate figures, metaphors, similes, alliteration, suggestive Mylliological references. And his scenery delicate and enchanting satisfies every desire.

"I know a bank, whereon the wild thyme blows;
Where ox lips and the nodding violet grows
Quite over-canopied with luscious wood-bine
With sweet musk-roses and with eglantine."

"When Phoebe doth behold her silver visage in the wat'ry glass,
Decking with liquid pearl, the bladed grass."

Or in the

"Spangled star-light shun."

We could never do justice to a man of powers, so many and so wonderful. In fact, it is presumptuous to attempt to adequately praise a poet whom so many generations honored; an artist who has created a play for every mood, whose treasures never pall; whose works contain a fund of deep thoughts and lifelike characters. In his productions the young find pleasure and food for thought though not grasping the breadth and depth of the dramas. As they grow their comprehension of Shakespeare is rewarded by the knowledge of grand moral truths learned from him. And however great their intellects may become Shakespeare satisfies all their cravings.

FLORENCE SHERWOOD, '07.



In the Garden of Eden.

It was an old-fashioned garden, but still it possessed a beauty which was both wild and weird, luxurious and soothing. Turning down one of the broad, serpentine pathways, one came upon a broad avenue lined on either side with rustling poplars, which swayed and bended in the wind, and almost entirely shut out the blue heavens above. Here was a place where a great soul might wander and ponder upon the many questions which come to it in life. Here was the place where the very atmosphere breathed an assuring secrecy, and invited quiet meditation. Then came a sharp turn, and one was suddenly introduced to a wild and woodsy garden-room, as it were. Gnarled oaks set apart a circular space from the garden beyond and gave it a charming privacy. Swaying vines as if searching for a stronghold and comfort had climbed and twisted themselves around the naked branches and nodded in happy complacency to anyone who might venture to explore Nature's own private room.

Glancing 'round, and lost in quiet meditation of Nature's wonders, I suddenly espied a lithe, graceful form beside a great trunk of an oak tree. A slip of a girl, it was, with wondrous golden curls, which rivaled the fairy-like beauty of Portia's "sunny locks." My first impression was to turn and flee, but seeing the upturned, tear-stained face, I found that she was asleep; so I remained to study that wonderful face. I studied her carefully. What was there that impressed me so? Her face betokened a strong but impulsive character. The rosebud lips I could imagine declaring in turn anger, dismay, pleasure, love or scorn, as the impulsiveness of this beauty of nineteen demanded. But, nevertheless, under all I read of a firm, beautiful character which was far above the littleness of this life, and spoke of a most beautiful fellowship with Christ and His earthly manifestation—Nature.

Seeing signs of awakening in the fair sleeper, I silently withdrew to watch her actions and to learn if I had judged aright.

First she gave a graceful little yawn, then a tiny shake, and, picking herself daintily up, she passed slowly and abstractedly down the arched poplar avenue, which she had once impulsively christened "The Avenue of Meditation."

Finally the path led past a wall—yes, it was a low, old-fashioned wall. Suddenly a light, supple form bounded over and stood before her, in the pathway. She stopped in dismay, but the figure bowed and said in a low, determined tone:

"Now, Mistress Fair, please explain your actions, your cool indifference, your actual avoidance of me! Why was it? Was it merely because of one mistake which I made and have bitterly repented, or—"

But here she interrupted him: "How can I forgive? You wronged me entirely, and—"

From the other side of the wall came the sound of childish voices.

"You said you was mad at me!" a little maid was sobbing.

"I was, but you were mad at me, an'—an'—well, I ain't now, anyway," valiantly said a manly little voice.

"Why'd you get mad?" she queried.

"Aw, I don't want to tell!"

"Why?" (Dubiously.)

"You'd tell the boys, and they would laugh at me."

"Honest, I won't tell! Tell me, please. I'll give you a half of my apple!"

"To! ho!" laughed the boy, proud to show his knowledge. You're cu-ri-us—like, what's that lady's name that was in the Garden of Eden? Oh, I know! Like Eve."

"But your just like Eve's Adam 'cause, 'cause," but the reason was too deep for the tiny brain.

"Say! let's play you're Eve and I'll be Adam."

"Alright," said she. "But now you tell me."

"I promised I wouldn't."

"So did Adam make a promise."

"He didn't 'actly promise but I'll tell you anyway—I was mad 'cause you went to play with Teddy in the big swing and you didn't play with me."

"Did you really want me too? I'm sorry," contritely.

"It was my fault," came the quick answer.

"No 'twasn't. It was mine."

"There," said the boy, "let's begin all over again," and rather timidly, "let's kiss and make up."

Two pairs of childish lips gave the seal of forgiveness and happy once more, they passed out of hearing.

The youth glanced at the maiden who was smiling through her tears.

"It shall be revealed to babes," quoted he. Then tenderly, "My Eve," and she smilingly, understanding, whispered "Adam."

And the two passed down the path to dream those sweet dreams which will never grow old fashioned.

And the garden remained the same. The leaves whispered secrets to each other, the water in the sunset light danced sparkingly in the fountain, kissed with fairy breezes. A bell in the distance tolled for vespers. Twilight crept on. But only the old fashioned garden knew and held close in its bosom the delightful secret of a modern Adam and Eve.

ADAM E. KLOPP, '07.



Christmas Guests.

(Written for the M. F. S.)

Portia: "In truth my little body is awcary with preparing for this dinner."

Nerissa: "You would be, sweet madam, if your guest's appetites were in the same proportion that your good viands are; yet, for aught I see, they are as sick that eat too much as they that starve with nothing. We would be false to ourselves and our good dinner if it should work either of these results."

Portia: "Exactly so, and it is no great happiness to be seated in the grate: that is, to have coals of fire on your head because your dinner be not good."

Nerissa: "But have you not cooked the dishes they will like?"

Portia: "If to make were as easy as to know what were good to make, my sponge cake had been angels-food and my corn starch pudding, pop corn balls. But the tart would be tart and the frosting frosty. It is a good cook that follows his own instructions and a better one that can eat her own cooking. I can casier say to all the Margaret Fullers, don't forget to bring your notebooks to class, don't lose your books and keep your chemistry key, than be one of those to profit by the instruction. My brain may devise laws for my betterment, but my reckless disposition says 'no' to my decree. Such red hair is madness and causes me to leap o'er the meshes of mine own good counsel. But is it not queer these Margaret Fullers do not come?"

Nerissa: "Your society was ever a famous one and such a famous band has ever happy inspirations. Perhaps the girls reasoned that by coming late they would all find it easier to be a little Fuller when the dinner is over. But what think you of the Margaret Fuller girls?"

Portia: "I pray you overname them and as you name them we will describe them and according to our description they could level at our estimation."

N. "First, there is the staff and prop of the whole society, the so-called Grace Rohrbough."

P. "Ay, she's a staff and one that does always hold good music. There's Grace, indeed; the three combined in one, I think. It is rumored, too, her favorite game last year was Peake-a-boo. Look to it she become not peaked and retire from our feast in anger."

N. "Then there is Alice McCullough, our ex-secretary."

P. "Yes, and what of her!"

N. "Oh! an 'Alice out of Wonderland,' in truth, but at the same time is Alice strictly 'in it,' and whether 'through the looking-glass or without it, she is ever fair to look upon. In English withal are her good qualities at their best. She hath planted in her memory an army of good words, writing a story as easily as a boy could turn a hand-spring."

N. "But what think you of our present recorder of valiant Margaret Fuller deeds?"

P. "The Northern Star shines now, indeed on the berth of Frances, for she has moved to Florence, and there upon an almost inaccessible cliff, she looks down upon her friends in Omaha-on-the-Mis-

souri. But our patient secretary must have an extra plate of roast turkey, for she will be blue and cold from her bleak journey hither."

N. "Then what think you of our advocate of woman's suffrage?"

P. "She is well-red and brilliant and therefore she is great and though her Redy spirit may seem crest-fallen from an external point of view, her inward cry is ever 'on to victory' and as the football boys press toward their goal, their eyes all turn to the one 'bright' spot on the bleachers: 'Tis Margaret 'mongst her Enthusiasm club."

"But what think you of that tall and stately personage who has but lately become a member of our society.

N. "Ah! she hath all the virtues of the Margaret Fullers combined which to say the least were many."

P. "Her name's McHugh and therefore let her pass without reproach. In truth, I know she has some virtues of her own. Methinks in her case, one intended good works many evils for now many pupils do gladly forget their excuses, on purpose to enjoy one pleasant hour with Miss McHugh in room 101. 'Tis well she be not here to hear our true judgment of her or she might leave this society. But that blessed bird must be done ere now—and there I see our guests approaching."

P. "How now, Myra, did you remember to summon Mr. Woolery to our feast?"

N. "I did forget!"

P. "Send quick a runner then to bring him at full speed."

N. "That would do, were it in reason, but you know large bodies ever in their courses slowly run, and came he slow our feast would burn. Yet came he fast, there would be no breath in him for eating! But came he fast or slow, our board would be the merrier and our feast much honored by his presence."

P. "Your reasoning is correct. To the servants then, have them cover the table, serve in the turkey and I shall bring my Margaret Fullers in to dinner."

N. "For the table it shall be served in, for the turkey it shall be covered, but as for your coming to dinner let it be as you have the feet to walk on withal."

MARIE MACKIN, '07.



An Embarrassing Mistake.

It was one of those dull and dreary days that are so common in European countries and which have such a melancholy effect on the mental state of us, poor human beings, whose cheerfulness cannot endure through all weather, both bright and dreary. The Schnellzug was puffing on its way to Hamburg and in one of its many coupes sat a young girl whom we would not call beautiful who had a bright face, full of life and the joy of living, that could not but betoken a disposition inclined to be cheerful in spite of the weather; with her was her aunt, a gray-haired lady, who did not have the cheerful disposition of her niece. It would not take an observer long to learn that they were Americans.

"Oh, Aunt Ellen," said the young girl with the impetuosity of American girls, "just look at that young man sitting across from us. Isn't he just the handsomest man you ever saw?"

"Hush, Virginia," said Aunt Ellen in alarm, "he will hear you and what will he think of you?"

"He won't hear me, Aunt Ellen, and if he does he won't understand what I am saying, for don't you see that he is a German. Just look at the light brown hair and blue eyes of the Teuton and see the initials on his suit case, 'R. von S.,' and besides he is reading a German newspaper. Oh, it is absurd to think that he will understand me. But isn't he just too handsome for anything?"

"Oh, well, he is handsome enough. But Virginia you cannot be sure that he does not understand you for many of the young Germans of the present day learn the English language. But do be still and give me a few minutes of peace, for I want to rest awhile before we get to Hamburg."

"Oh, poor Aunt Ellen, you haven't been having much peace or rest, have you? But I am quite sure that he doesn't hear what I am saying, for see how absorbed he is in his newspaper." But this last was addressed to a deaf ear, for Aunt Ellen had apparently started to take her rest.

If Virginia had been able to look behind the German newspaper just then she would never have uttered her next speech. For some time she sat alternately looking at the passing landscape and the young man sitting opposite to her eyes, still absorbed in his newspaper. Unable to be still any longer she again addressed her aunt who immediately was wide awake.

"We are almost at our destination. But Aunt Ellen just see how well groomed he is, only look at his finger nails and those lovely hands. You never see such good looking and well groomed young men in Washington."

At this point the Schnellzug stopped and a young man sprang on and hastening toward our German addressed him with these un-German words:

"Oh, Rudolph, I have engaged passage for two on the Augusta Victoria, which sails tomorrow morning, wasn't I fortunate?"

But to the words with which Rudolph interrupted him "Zei doch still," he replied: "Oh, Rudolph, don't be foolish, don't I know that you can speak English as well as I can?"

But what had become of Virginia during this embarrassing revelation? As soon as she heard that they had engaged passage on the Augusta Victoria she precipitately hastened her aunt off the train and into a waiting hack.

"Oh, Virginia," exclaimed her aunt; "where are we going?"

"Anywhere," Virginia answered, "only to get away from that man. Just to think that they are going on the same ship that we intended to go on. I don't care when we go, just so it is not on that ship, where I would have to face those men."

Several months later an entertainment was to be given at the home of one of the ambassadors at Washington and Rudolph von S. was one of the invited guests. It was rumored that he had met more girls for so short a time than any one else in Washington. One rumor said that the girls he had received introductions to numbered about 300 and he was still seeking more. Before the beginning of the program Rudolph von S. looked restless and disappointed for had he not been on the lookout for Virginia from Washington ever since his arrival, porusing all directories for the names Virginia and Aunt Ellen and receiving introductions to girls by the hundreds and had not yet found her.

After the beginning of the program a young girl who was to sing and whom Rudolph von S. recognized as Virginia, appeared. Looking on his program he found that it was indeed Virginia from Washington. He leaned back in his seat with content and settled himself to listen to the remainder of the program with patience. After the program he easily succeeded in being introduced to Virginia from Washington, as she was still known to him.

MABEL ANDERSON, '07.

New Rules for Football.

"I humbly beg your pardon, sir;
I fear that I have smashed your toe.
Some accidents will oft occur
In gatherings like these, you know."

"And I have been," was the reply,
"More hasty than was rightly due.
I fear I have contused your eye;
And does this ear belong to you?"

"Believe me, sir, I meant no harm;
It happened by the merest chance.
I trust you'll take my arm
In getting to the ambulance."

'Tis now fulfilled, our fondest dream.
These High School rudenesses are past;
Kind courtesy doth reign supreme,
And football is reformed at last.—Ex.



Editorial.

Our schools—the instruction and training gained therein—are designed to fit us more perfectly in every way for the School of Life in which, before many years, all of us will be enrolled. We all earnestly desire to be classed as good citizens in this great school and now is the time for our training. Chief among the essentials of good citizenship are loyalty and patriotism. Ought we not, therefore, to learn patriotism now? One who is loyal to his school will surely be loyal to his country.

Why should not we, a school larger than any with whom we ever contend, have better support from our students in these contests than do our opponents? At Beatrice nearly the whole school turned out to see the O. H. S.-Beatrice game. Did you ever see our whole school at a game? Council Bluffs had as many, if not more, rooters than we had at the Council Bluffs game. Our rooters could easily have been lost among the South Omaha rooters at that game. And for that game we sold, unsolicited, fifteen tickets! Our enrollment is 1,600! At no game this year has our team been able to pay expenses from the sale of tickets. We regret to say that, all things considered, the support our football team received this year was anything but successful.

The basket ball season is now at hand. We have had encouragement enough to organize a team and play at least one game. If that game be a success financially we will play more; if not, basket ball will be given up this year. We have always had a more or less successful team and the material this year seems promising.

Fellow-students, don't necessitate the giving up of basket-ball. Lend your aid and may the support of basket-ball be a decided improvement over the support rendered football. Let us all attend the games, help the team with our presence and our cheering and, in every way possible, make our school spirit proportionate to the size of our school—the largest in the community.

As usual the sensational press of our city has again misrepresented the pupils of the high school. Moreover, we fear that some of our own pupils are laboring under the same delusion as the press. It has been asserted that the election of the Senior President was due to the fraternity men. This is not true. Miss Jaquith consented to run only after the greatest urging on the part of some of the girls. The frat boys did not know until a few hours before the election that she was to run. It is true that most of the frat boys supported her, but the campaign certainly was not theirs. The girls, happy in their success, are desirous that people "should render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's."

Financial Statement of O. H. S. A. A., Sept. 1-Nov. 22, '06.

Receipts (Miscellaneous).		Disbursements (Miscellaneous).	
Sept. 1—Bal. on hand.	\$ 23.63	Sept. 19—A. A. tickets.	\$ 1.50
Oct. 31—Total subscrip- tions	203.12	Sept. 20—Whistle and rule books	.45
Nov. 13—Total sale of A. A. tickets.	43.25	Sept. 28—Glass for lock- er room	1.20
		Oct. 6—Shovel for marking grds.	.15
		Oct. 8—Car fare to captain	.35
		Oct. 5—Stockings	15.00
		Oct. 8—Suits	19.05
		Oct. 12—Car fare to captain	2.50
		Oct. 12—Treas.'s book.	.50
		Oct. 15—Glass for lock- er room	1.20
		Oct. 20—Stop watch re- paired	1.50
		Oct. 20—Ten-yard line.	.20
		Oct. 20—Drayage on lime	1.00
		Oct. 22—Jerseys	26.25
		Oct. 22—Banners	8.50
		Oct. 24—Foot ball	3.75
		Oct. 27—Goal posts and plaster	8.73
		Nov. 4—Car fare to captain and coach	.60
		Nov. 13—Incidentals by manager	1.84
		Nov. 21—Combination locks	9.35
		Nov. 21—Banners	6.75
		Nov. 21—Foot ball	3.60
		Nov. 21—Jackets	9.00
		Nov. 21—Glass for lock- er room	1.20
		Total	\$124.57
Total	\$270.00	Balance forward	145.43
Balance brought forward	\$145.43	Total	\$270.00
Receipts (On Games).		Disbursements (On Games.)	
Nebraska City.		Nebraska City.	
Advance sale	\$ 30.50	Tickets	\$ 1.25
Gate receipts	52.40	Transportation	27.00
		Car fare	4.00
		Hotel	15.00
		Grounds	21.50
		Labor on grounds	2.25
		Rebates	5.80
		Huck for crippled player	3.00
		Total	\$ 79.80
Total	\$ 82.90	Profit	3.10
Profit	3.10	Total	\$ 82.90
Harlan.		Harlan.	
Advance sale	\$ 30.50	Tickets	\$ 1.25
Gate receipts	17.25	Transportation	36.00
		Car fare	3.00
		Hotel	15.00
		Grounds	13.56
		Labor on grounds	2.00
		Rebates	4.70
		Police	4.00
Total	\$ 47.75	Total	\$ 79.51
Loss	31.76	Loss	\$ 31.76
Total	\$ 79.51		
Council Bluffs.		Council Bluffs.	
Advance sale	\$ 12.75	Tickets	\$ 1.25
Gate receipts	28.00	Car fare	6.85
		Grounds	12.00
		Labor on grounds	1.00
		Rebates	2.70
		Official	5.00
		Police	4.00
Total	\$ 40.75	Total	\$ 32.80
Profit	7.95	Profit	7.95
Total	\$ 40.75	Total	\$ 40.75

HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

York.		York.	
Advance sale	\$ 11.25	Tickets	\$ 1.25
Gate receipts	37.00	Transportation	63.00
		Car fare	3.00
		Hotel	15.00
		Grounds	13.25
		Labor on grounds	1.00
		Rebates	2.30
		Official	5.00
		Telephone	1.15
Total	\$ 48.25	Total	\$104.95
Loss	56.70	Loss	56.70
Total	\$104.95		
Beatrice.		Beatrice.	
		Telephone	\$.60
		Our share of transpor- tation	18.05
		Total	\$ 18.65
Loss	\$ 18.65	Loss	18.65
South Omaha.		South Omaha.	
Advance sale	\$ 4.25	Tickets	\$ 1.25
Gate receipts (our share)	4.00	Car fare	1.50
		Total	\$ 2.75
		Profit	5.50
		Total	\$ 8.25
Total	\$ 8.25	Total of balances	\$107.11
Profit	5.60	Balance on hand	54.87
Total of balances	\$101.98	Total	\$101.98
Total receipts	\$497.90	Total expenditures	\$442.03



On November 9 our team met and was defeated by the Beatrice High School, although we were badly crippled by the loss of both half backs and both ends; we gamely faced the strong Beatrice eleven and made them earn every inch of ground gained. The teams were evenly matched in weight and both played football every minute of the twenty-five minute halves.

Omaha lost the toss and by doing so gave Beatrice the advantage of the wind. This advantage was quickly utilized and the ball was "booted" far into Omaha's territory. Omaha soon lost the ball on downs, after ten minutes of play, and by a very successful forward pass and some hard line bucks, Beatrice made her first touchdown, and shortly afterwards kicked goal. Omaha then received the pick and by hard work carried the ball to Beatrice's thirty-yard line, where she lost it on a fumble. Beatrice then began a terrific line smashing game, and by straight consistent football and the aid of 1,000 leather-

lunged rooters they carried the ball from their territory into ours and across the goal line for their second touchdown, but missed their goal. This ended the first half.

In the second half Omaha received the kick and returned the ball about twenty yards. Then by swift play and good individual work on the part of Johnson, Clark, and Mattson the ball was carried toward the Omaha goal, but Beatrice suddenly took a brace and forced Johnson to kick. The ball see-sawed back and forth across the center of the field for the greater part of the last half, but with three minutes left to play the Beatrice captain secured the ball on a punt and raced forty yards for another touchdown, but missed the goal. Thus Omaha lost her only game away from home by the score of 16 to 0.

* * *

The High School closed her season on Saturday, November 17, when she played South Omaha High. Here the team again showed their remarkable pluck by playing South Omaha with only six regular players in the line up. South Omaha had an unusually strong team this year and were very formidable opponents in our weakened condition. But nothing daunted the team fought the Southerners to the last ditch, time and time again holding them on our one and two-yard lines for three consecutive downs, when Johnson or Koran would "boot" the ball out of danger. South Omaha secured her touchdown in the game during the first half by the brilliant run of Captain Cohn, who returned a punt about thirty yards for a touchdown, but missed goal.

In the second half Latenser, who had been switched from left guard to right tackle, did excellent work in gaining ground. On defensive work Hosman, Johnson and Whinnery especially distinguished themselves, while W. Howard assisted greatly in breaking interference. The game was cleanly played and fairly won, but the score next year will be very different not only with South Omaha but the other teams also.

The Omaha High School is to be congratulated on their football team for many reasons. Chief among these are that the team completed its schedule against great odds and hindrances, in the last two games the line being filled with second team men, yet every man fought for the honor of his school as long as he was able to stand. The completion of the schedule is an unlimited victory because it is a victory, not only over all discouragements, but a victory over the High School teams of the past four years. This year's team has played one of the longest schedules played by the Omaha High School, meeting the strongest high school teams in both Iowa and Nebraska. They not only played many games in a crippled condition but unsupported, in every sense of the word, by the student body. In spite of the fact that financial conditions were such that no sweaters could be bought, the team only played harder football to show their appreciation of their school's loyal support. Even though the team lost some important games, a good foundation for next year was begun and a strong team seems assured. The line-up for Omaha High School was:

Left End—Howard (captain).	Right End—Koran, W. Howard.
Left Tackle—Paxton.	Quarter—Hosman, McKinney.
Left Guard—Latenser.	Left Half—Harris, Prentiss.
Center—McWhinney.	Full Back—Johnson.
Right Guard—Nagle.	Right Half—Mattson, McKinney.
Right Tackle—Clark.	
Subs—Sears, Standeven, Smith and Carpenter.	

* * *

But football now is a thing of the past, let us one and all give our earnest support to the basket ball team, and further the fame of the Omaha High School by turning out to cheer the team on to the championship of Iowa and Nebraska.

Locals.

Get shod at Norris'.

The football season is now over and we wish to congratulate the faculty upon the loyal support they have rendered the football team. Of course, the athletic board attended the games, and aside from them, Mr. Waterhouse, Mr. Wigman and Miss Hughes each attended two or three. We hope the faculty will see fit to do as well in the coming basket ball season; their support is not only a great help to the team, but is also an excellent example to the pupils of the school.

Of course the topic of the month has been the class elections. First, and foremost in importance, was the Senior election. For the first time in the history of our school, a girl holds the presidential chair of a class. Miss Eleanor Jaquith was elected to this honor by a margin of three votes. The other officers elected were: Richard Murphy, vice-president; Florence Sherwood, secretary; Louis Haller, treasurer; Irene Jaynes and Theron Woolverton, sergeants-at-arms.

A week later the school was in a furor of excitement over the question of Frats and Anti-Frats. This was the main issue of the Junior election, in which Ralph Doud, Anti-Frat, was elected president; Grace McBride, vice-president; Louise Northrup, secretary; Sam Reynolds, treasurer; Lucille Patterson and Merle Howard, sergeants-at-arms.

Miss Snyder was recently unfortunate enough to fall downstairs, receiving painful injuries, which have caused her to be confined to the house during the past two weeks. We hope she will be able to resume her work with us. In the meantime, her classes have been in charge of Miss Paxson.

Mrs. Atchinson went to Lincoln on Wednesday to visit their schools and to spend the Thanksgiving holiday.

We are greatly indebted to Miss Gould for the artistic drawing she made for the Register cover this month.

The short Thanksgiving holiday, which we have all been looking forward to, is over, and we again resume our studies, thankful for small favors of the vacation sort. We now hold the Christmas vacation and the good times it brings in anticipation.

Do your shoes fit? Ask Norris.



The following additional exchanges have been received since the last publication of the Register:

The Northwestern, Evanston, Ill.
 The Advocate, Lincoln, Neb.
 The Record, Wheeling, W. Va.
 Town and Gown, Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.
 The Volante, Grand Island College.
 The Ingot, Hancock, Mich.
 The Hastings Collegian, Hastings, Neb.
 The Chronicle, Ottawa, Kas.
 The Tahoma, Tacoma, Wash.
 The Academy Student, Weeping Water, Neb.
 The Beacon, Asbury Park, N. J.
 The Red and Black, Chicago, Ill.
 The Red and Black, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Decidedly the best exchange we received during the past month is the "Red and Black," published by the students of the Wendell Phillips High School of Chicago. It has no advertisements and is made up in a very attractive manner, containing many good stories and some bright squibs.

We suggest that the Advocate use better paper, both for cover and inside. The literary part is very good, and a very neat paper might easily be made if the advertisements were kept by themselves.

Where is your exchange column, Red and Black?

Willie found some dynamite;
 Couldn't understand it, quite.
 Curiosity never pays—
 It rained Willie seven days.—Ex.

"I want a dog collar," said the customer.

"Yes, sir," replied the absent-minded man behind the counter.
 "What size shirt do you wear?"—Ex.

The Register does not hesitate to criticise and give hints, and expects others to do the same.

The exchange column of the Ingot has some well-selected jokes.

Teacher—"What tense do I use when I say 'I am beautiful'?"

Pupil—"Remote past."—Ex.

We wish to call the attention of our readers to our advertisers. We hope, to as great an extent as possible, you will patronize our advertisers with your Christmas shopping.



Miss Grace Rohrbough gave a very delightful chafing dish supper the evening of November 16. Covers were laid for fourteen.

Friday, November 24, Miss June Greevy entertained a few of her friends informally at cards.

Miss Bess Gould was hostess for a very delightful party at her home on the evening of November 30. Fourteen guests were present.

Mr. Lawrence Gibson gave a very enjoyable theater party Saturday, December 1.

Friday evening, November 2, Harold Keller entertained a number of his boy friends at his home.

On Saturday, November 3, Miss Irene Jaynes entertained the members of the Little Dipper club at a luncheon at her home. Covers were laid for Misses Jaquith, McCullough, Gould, Rodgers, Rohrbough, Hammond and Jaynes.

On November 30 Miss Bernice Edwards entertained a large number of her friends at a card party.

Miss Corrie Lee Norris entertained a few of her friends Saturday evening, December 1.

Miss Fern Nicols was pleasantly surprised by a number of her friends November 30th. Miss Gail Marshall of Tabor college was the guest of honor.

Alumni Notes.

From the Dobbs' Ferry "Town and Gown" we see that Ware Hall and Herbert French both made the Dobbs' Ferry football team. Hall, who played fullback on our team last year, played one guard and French played the other.

Ebbie Burnett, the captain of our team last year, is this year captain of the All-Fresh team at Lincoln University. The Freshmen, under his leadership, defeated the Sophomores in the first inter-class football game.

Earl Marsh, Earl Sterricker, Al Fairbrother, Bill Coryell and Claude Robertson, all former stars of our gridiron, are in the city pursuing various less strenuous occupations.

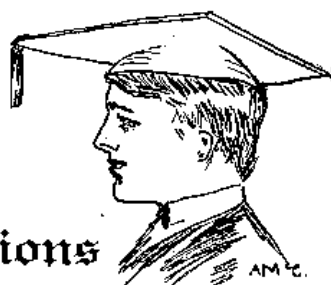
Chuck Brome, quarter on our team in '03 and '04, as captain of the Creighton team, has won much merited praise this year.

Roy Sunderland, '02, is editor, and Walter Standeven, '02, business manager of the Daily Nebraskan, edited at the Lincoln University.

George Wallace, '05, was a successful candidate for the Glee Club at the University.

From our former members there have been added to the Phi Psi's at Lincoln Sam Slaughter, Ebby Burnett, Bob Switzler and Kenneth Patterson.

Ben Benson, '05, and Grant Benson, '03, played the backs at Bellevue this year and last, Grant being captain this year.



Organizations

During the month of November two programs were rendered in the Browning Society. The first under the leadership of Lucile Patterson, was a clever burlesque on a teacher's meeting, showing all the intricacies and rules of parliamentary law in a most amusing light. The members of the second, given on the 23rd, in charge of Marion Carpenter, all did full justice to the coming of Thanksgiving Day.

The Webster Society held two interesting and instructive meetings during the past month. Prominent features of both were the parliamentary law drills and the debates on interesting and wide-awake questions. The society sent flowers to Mr. Haller during his illness.

November 21 the Pleiades held a very delightful Thanksgiving program.

Germany Society—The 21st of November completed the first round of the programs given by the German Society under the direction of Miss Bowen, Mme. Chatelain, Miss Paxton and Miss Rockefeller. At the German spelling contest which took place on November 28, Anna Johnson, Florence Buckman and Grace Thompson proved to be the champions. The two programs of the past month given by the pupils of Miss Paxton's and Mme. Chatelain's classes, were especially interesting. For the great success in music the German society is indebted to Miss Bowen and to Edith Puls.

On November 9 a very interesting program of the Hawthorne Society was given on the life and works of Nathaniel Hawthorne. On November 23rd the topic of the program was the Mayflower. All numbers were very good. A fudge party followed.

Two programs have been given by the Latin Society during the past month. The subject of the first was, "The Occupations of the Romans." An interesting feature was the singing of "Onward Christian Soldiers," in Latin. "The Games of the Romans" was the subject discussed November 30.

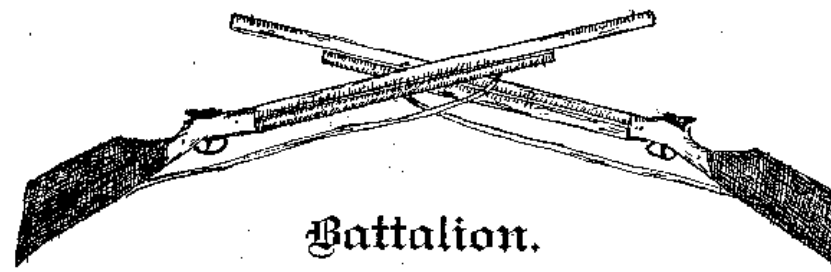
The Liniger Travel club met on November 9 and enjoyed an interesting program, an important feature of which was the reading of the Chronicle. Another meeting was held on November 23.

The Frances Willard Society held a delightful program on November 26. A very enjoyable number was a song by a chorus of society girls. After the program a feast of fudge, pop corn, apples and nuts was heartily enjoyed.

At the last meeting of the D. D. S. two amendments were added to the constitution. The following program was very enjoyably rendered: Current events; Debate, Resolved, That navigation has done more for the world than railroads; and the critics report. Mr. E. F. Denison of the Y. M. C. A. spoke briefly to the society at the close of the program.

The Priscilla Alden Society met on November 9 and listened to a typical Hallowe'en program. Two important numbers were a ghost pantomime by four of the girls and the reading of "Ye Puritan Chronicle." The Thanksgiving program was short owing to the absence of some on the program, but interesting and well planned.

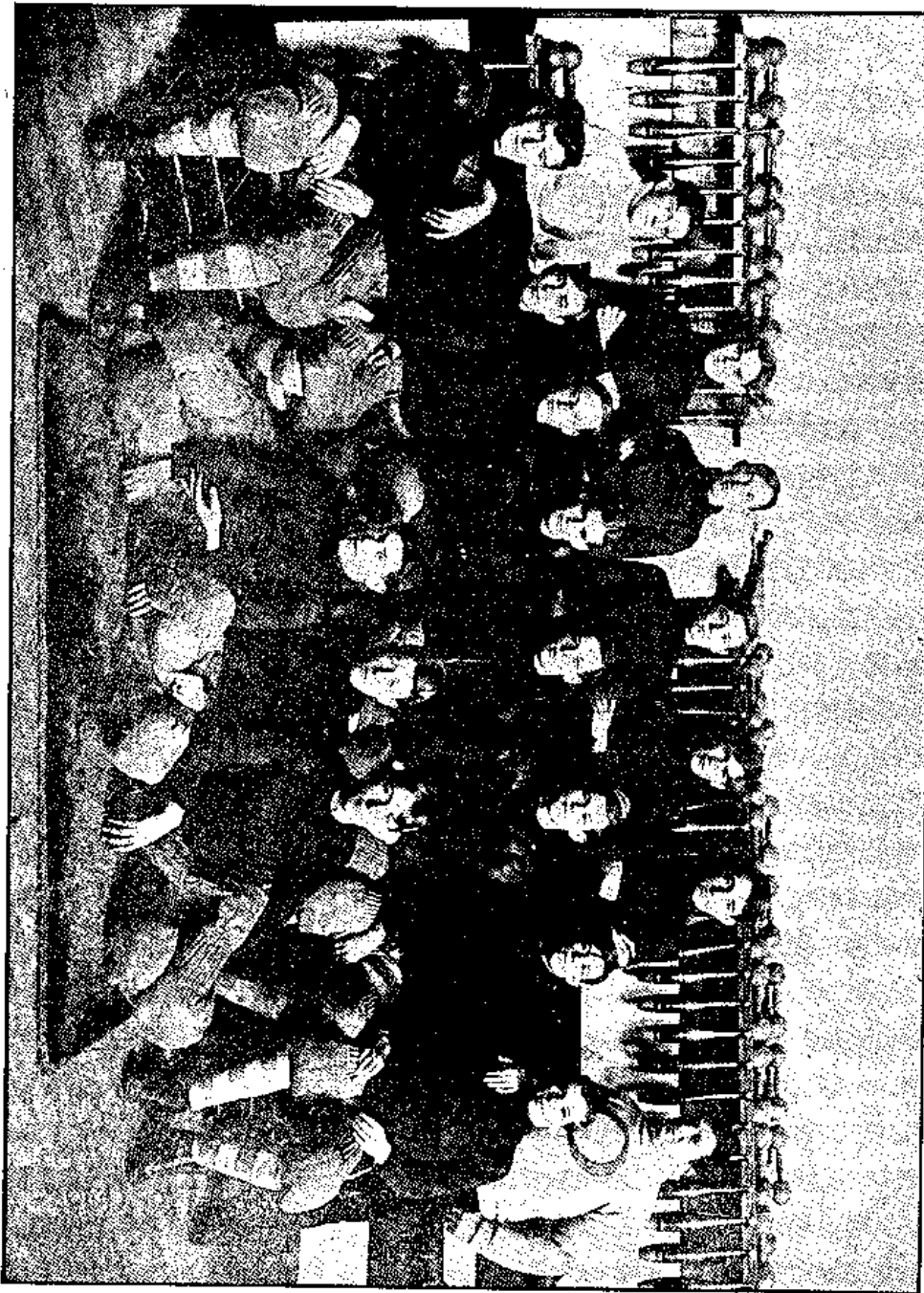
The Margaret Fuller Society gave a most interesting Thanksgiving program on Friday, November 23. The program gave the girls an opportunity to think what they had to be thankful for and contained much of the Thanksgiving spirit.



Battalion.

Football is over and the gridiron warrior has again returned to the ranks. Their presence has increased the different companies to an extra squad. As the outdoor drill has not been interrupted by unpleasant weather, the battalion has been practicing movements which have in previous years been taught in the spring. The new recruits do not seem so green as some classes have sent in. They have gone into their drill for the pleasure and benefit that they intend to get from it. They alone have raised the standard of the O. H. S. battalion to a marked degree. The different organizations of the battalion now have their full force of "coms" and "non-coms." They have entered into their work with a zeal and determination that is bound to win. On a whole, the battalion is better, both in size and ability, than any battalion the school has ever had. Students, are you as proud of the battalion as you should be?—the largest battalion of cadets in the United States?

Our Team.



Squibs.

Miss McHugh—"Dora, what is a Stoic?"
Dora U.—"A fur piece, for the neck."

Marie—"Yes, Bees was a good girl in her day! only one vice—
vice-president."

Dr. Senter (holding up a piece of alum)—"Don't any of you
know what this is for? (Silence.) Well, after a barber shaves you
he rubs some of this over your face and it has a very soothing effect."
Chuck—"Oh, yes, once I was shaved and he did that."

When all my thinks in vain are thunk;
When all my winks in vain are wunk,
What saves me from an awful flunk?
My Pony.

W. B.—"What's your German teacher's name?"
M. B.—"Miss Rockfellow."

W. B.—"Gee! She has four or five names—Pearl Rockfellow,
Minna Barnhelm—Oh, thats the name of the book you study!"

Florence S. (In History class)—"When people wanted to be mar-
ried in Boston, their parents had to be satisfied on both sides."

Seen in an English paper—"Ha! I will fool the bloodhounds yet,"
cried the fugitive hoarsely, and slipping on a pair of rubbers he erased
his tracks.

ROSINA'S DEPARTMENT.

Dear Rosina: Though I don't like to boast of my charms, I
want you to know that I am a pretty blonde, medium height, dress
nicely, and a good conversationalist, yet in spite of all this I have
never been asked to one of the hops. What can you suggest? G. R.

I fail to understand why this has occurred. Am at a loss what to
suggest in this case. Would advise that your mother write a note
to Miss McHugh.

Dear Editor I am often filled with a great longing for an auto-
mobile ride. Can you aid me? LOUISE S.

My Dear, We are often filled with this same longing. Would
suggest you advertise for a young man with an automobile and out of
the many applicants take the one most like your ideal. If this fails,
would suggest you buy one of your own.

Dear Editor—How can I get on an equal standing with the teach-
ers' favorites? I don't just seem to be popular with them. M. L.

Take three cups of attention, one and a half cups of knowledge, a
lump of willingness, a quarter of a pound of tact. Stir constantly un-
til February and you will have the desired result.

Freshman (to Junior)—"Say, who are you going to vote for?"

Junior—"Anti-Frat for everything."

Freshman—"Gee! You must be partial to her! What does she look like?"

"Onward, Christian Soldiers!" was sung in the Latin Society.

President Oberg: "We will now continue the service."

Margaret: "Will you reside at the meeting?"

A newly captured horse thief

Dangled from a tree.

In whisper hoarse he muttered:

"This suspense is killing me!"

S. R.—"When is your brother coming home from college?"

D. P.—"In about six months, I guess. He has been gone six months and he writes he is halfback now."

Burly Party—"Are you aware, sir, that you deliberately placed your umbrella in my car last evening?"

Little Member—"Very careless of me, I'm sure. I wondered what became of it, and would it be too much trouble to ask you to return it?"—Ex.

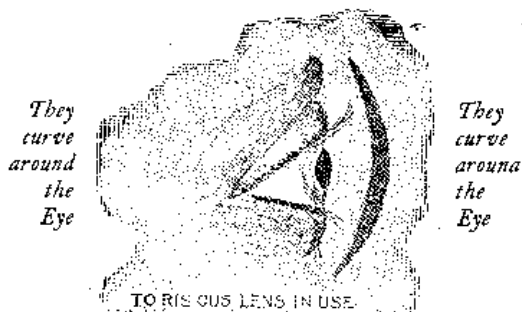
A curling iron, a cunning curl;

A powder box, a pretty girl;

A little rain, away it goes;

A homely girl with freckled nose.

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



They curve around the Eye

They curve around the Eye

TORISCUS LENS IN USE

Toriscus Lenses are made and sold only by

Columbian Optical Company,

211 South 16th Street, OMAHA, NEB.

Christmas Greeting!

Hear Ye, Good Citizens of Omaha:

All who desire Christmas Day a bit brighter and happier for their thoughtfulness and the enduring quality of their remembrances.

We have planned and arranged these months past, what shall adequately and appropriately represent your best feelings. Our jewelry, time-pieces and gifts in gold, silver, glass and brass, are worthy the Christmas spirit.

Price, quality and convenience bid you make holiday headquarters here.

Beautiful Brass Goods

Desk Sets, \$15 to \$50,

Book Racks, Letter and

Magazine Holders,

Twine Holders, Desks,

Pads, Ink Stands, Portfolios,

Scissor Sets, Blotters.

Glove, Handkerchief and

Jewel Boxes, Pipe Racks

Smoking Sets, Jardeniers,

Alcohol Lamps, Sealing Sets,

Candle Sticks,

Fern Dishes, Etc.

And a nice line of CATHOLIC GOODS.

MAWHINNEY & RYAN CO.

Importers and Fashionable Jewelers

Fifteenth and Douglas Sts. — OMAHA



Take your feet to Norris.

Chuck M.—“A tomato is called a love apple because it is soft and mushy.”

Miss Copland (in Caesar class)—“Well, you are over the bridge now, hike (haec).”

Margaret—“The Romans kept open house; the lid was off.”

Rumor has it that Irene is feeling a joyful anticipation of the Senior Prom. Olive B., too, is Phil-ed with happiness.

A deaf mute in a carriage shop
His lifelong silence broke:
He, to the wonder of them all,
Picked up a hub and spoke.

Nell Carpenter (translating French)—“I climb the plum tree to get pairs.”

D. O. (in English)—“Mrs. Fleming, what are the aims of the girls' literary societies?”

Mrs. Fleming—“Talking fluently on their feet.”

Who was that rude (Rood) boy at the Senior meeting?

Again we realize there is nothing new under the sun. Duncan gave Malcolm an air ship (heirship).

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.

Good Presents

*For Boys, For Girls
For Men, For Women*

Drop in and look 'em over, as there are
too many nifty articles to
enumerate.

BEATON DRUG CO.

15TH AND FARNAM STS.

P. S.—Our demonstrator is anxious to show you the new
Self-filling Fountain Pen. It costs nothing to investigate.

\$2.50

Clever College Clothes

“Sampeck” best models
“Northrop & Curry” best styles

SUITS AND OVERCOATS
\$20.00, \$18.50, \$17.50, \$16.50, \$15.00, \$12.50

BENSON & THORNE,
1515 Douglas Street

\$3.00

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.

\$2.50

HEARD IN 103, 5TH HR.

M. S.—“My voice is stuck to my mouth.”

M. W.—“Troy rose in smoke from the ground.”

Miss Paxson—“Yes, put it on the board orally.”

D. I.—“Why did Aenas weep so often?”

Bess C.—“To keep the story from being dry.”

H. A.—“This 'alter will hold all of us.” He girded his youthful arms to his shoulders.

Teacher—“For tomorrow take paragraphs six, eight, twelve and sixteen.”

Merle (dreamily)—“Here, change that signal!”

“Non paratus sum,” he said,
Rising with a troubled look.

“Sic est semper,” dixit Prof.,
Scripsit “Nihil” in his book.—Ex.

Miss Paxson (dictating sentences for declension to 6th Hr. class)
—“Herr Brown, you may take 'her foot,' instead of 'my foot.’”

G. B.—“That's the one I intended to take, anyway.”

Myrtle B.—“Oh, Carroll, come take me down the aisle—I mean down the hall.”

Rosina (in history, modestly)—“I don't know everything! Isn't it strange how frank some people are?”

Gift Things for Men

Be practical this year. Give sensible things. Don't wait, begin *right now* to do your Christmas shopping.

Choose anything from the list of things enumerated below and you are sure to please him.

Bath or Lounging Robes, Night Shirts, Gloves,
Umbrellas, Suspenders, Collars, Cuffs, Scarf Pins,
Shirts, Fancy Half Hose, Neckwear, and
Pajamas, Cuff Buttons.

Pennants ¶ Remember your college chums, send them a pennant for Christmas. We are headquarters for all kinds of pennants. ¶ See display at Men's Department.

Telephone
Douglas
618

Thompson Belden & Company
Dry Goods,

Howard, Corner Sixteenth Street.

Telephone
Douglas
618

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.

A Store Full of Gifts

DIAMONDS
ON CREDIT

Have you ever thought that almost every article I sell is suitable for a gift for a wedding, birthday, engagement, anniversary or some special occasion of the like.

A lady patron described my store as “*The Gift Store*” and I have always been pleased with her title.

A DOLLAR OR
TWO A WEEK

will enable you to own a beautiful diamond or a handsome watch. If you take advantage of my *easy payment plan* you'll not miss the money. Think it over, then call and see me.

A. MANDELBERG

“THE GIFT STORE”

1522 Farnam Street

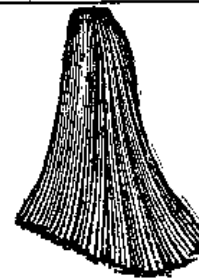
The Omaha Stationery Co.

1607 Farnam Street

Leather Goods
Fountain Pens
Fancy Boxes
Writing Paper

... A FULL LINE OF ...
Subscriptions taken
for any periodicals published
English or German

CALENDARS
XMAS Cards
ARCHITECT
SUPPLIES



ACCORDION and PLEATING
SUNBURST

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.

Miss Merrill Howard was nominated for Junior Sergeant-at-arms! Well!

Young Masher (to conductor)—"Is this Noah's ark full yet?"
Conductor—"All but the monkey. Jump in!"—Ex.

A girl who could spell Deuteronomy,
And had studied domestic economy,
Went to skate at a rink,
And quick as a wink
She sat down to study astronomy.—Ex.

Back street,
Banana peel,
Old gent,
Virginia reel.—Ex.

There are meters of accent,
There are meters of tone,
But the best of all meters
Is to meet her alone.
There are letters of accent,
There are letters of tone;
But the best of all letters
Is to letter alone.—Ex.

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.



BOURKE,

The Tailor and Haberdasher

319 South 16th Street, near corner of Harney

NIGHT SHIRTS AND PAJAMAS

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.



Christmas Shopping Center

TWO GREAT STORES FILLED with desirable, useful and beautiful gifts. Your Christmas money lasts longer, buys more things and does **BETTER SERVICE HERE**



BRANDEIS is a CHRISTMAS STORE for EVERYBODY

For Every Boy or Girl there's a Merry Christmas in the

Kodak Box

No matter how many presents a boy or girl gets at Christmas time, a kodak is always welcome.

Everything in the kodak box is very easy to understand. The young folks will be delighted with it.

Ready about December 1st.

KODAK BOX NO. 2 CONTAINS

1 No. 2 Brownie Camera.....	\$2.00	1 No. 2 Brownie Printing Frame.....	\$.15
1 Brownie Developing Box.....	1.00	1 Doz. 24-34 Brownie Velox.....	.15
1 Roll No. 2 Brownie Film.....	.20	2 Eastman M. T. Developer.....	.10
2 Brownie Developing Powder.....	.05	3 Paper Developing Trays.....	.30
1 Package Acid Fixing Powder.....	.15	1 Doz. 24-34 Duplex Mounts.....	.05
1 Four-ounce Graduate.....	.10	1 Doz. Kodak Dry Mounting Tissue.....	.05
1 Stirring Rod.....	.05	1 Instruction Book.....	.10
			\$4.45

All packed in nice box.

\$4.00---Price Complete---\$4.00

The Robert Dempster Co.

TELEPHONE DOUGLAS 1279

1215 FARNAM STREET

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.

\$4.00

\$2.50

\$2.50

SUIT CASES

SUIT CASES

There was an old man from Madrid
 Who went to an auction to bid.
 He bought, if you please,
 A case of old cheese;
 But gosh! when he lifted the lid—!—Ex.

There was a young lady named Ruth
 Who pulled out her principal tooth.
 She said to her father,
 Oh, I think teeth a bother.
 They hinder my sthmlies like the death."—Ex.

Chicken Shoe

Something New

Strike....

STRYKER

SNAPPY SHOES

\$2.50 .. and .. \$3.50

312 South 16th Street

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 ST.

That COMBS' Store Is the Third Door From 16th St. on Douglas

You'll find it filled with all the rare and fashionable things for Christmas Gifts
that are little priced and lovely. Many things here you won't find elsewhere.

WE GIVE FINE ENGRAVING AND NICE BOXES.
BUT COME EARLY. COME BEFORE NOON.

T. L. COMBS & CO., The Busy Jewelers

1520—DOUGLAS ST.—1520

Ask for our GIFT LIST Book, Free. It's Clever.

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.



JUST A LITTLE
 time spent in our store will help you to decide about your Christ-
 mas giving. Our store is full of suggestions—Watches, Diamonds,
 Silver, Cut Glass and novelties *Look for the Name*
S. W. LINDSAY, Jeweler
 1516 Douglas Street



Already for CHRISTMAS.
Are You?

BLACK

The Hatter and Men's Furnisher
107 South 16th Street

Sweaters and Jerseys

AT
TOWNSEND GUN CO.'S

1514 Farnam Street :: Omaha, Nebraska

No Education is Complete
without training in the habit of saving money

\$1.00 will start a
Savings Account

The only bank in
Omaha exclus-
ively for savings

CITY SAVINGS BANK, 16th and Douglas Sts.

... Flowers ...
Decorations
Funeral Designs



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

Francis Potter
Teacher of
Mandolin and Guitar

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

15c
Still Some Annuals Left
15c

High School Students

Buy your Holiday SHOES and SLIPPERS
at the Family Shoe Store.

T. B. NORRIS

All styles and leathers at
\$3.50, \$3.00 and \$2.50

1517 DOUGLAS ST.

Ask for GREEN TRADING
STAMPS

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.

\$2.00

\$2.00

\$2.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

50¢

\$2.00



RELIABLE JEWELERS

ARNOLD'S

FLORISTS

STORE
207 South 16th St.
Phone Douglas 132

GREENHOUSES
1418 North 18th St.
Phone Douglas 1031

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

Heyn

The Photographer

East Side—Odd Numbers—313, 35-47 South 15th St. Phone Douglas 481

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.

A jolly young chemistry tough,
While mixing a compound of stuff,
Dropped a match in a vial;
And after a while
They found his front teeth and a cuff.—Ex.

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.

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.

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.

Christmas

WE WANT to advise our friends and patrons to do their Christmas shopping early. Do not leave it for the last few days so that you can not be properly waited on. Now, everything is complete, fresh, and you can get just what you want.

Here are a few suggestions:

Suits, Overcoats, Sweaters, Neckwear, Hosiery,
Gloves, Underwear, Hats, Jewelry, Shirts,
Lounging and Bath Robes,

Smoking Jackets, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Traveling Cases,
Umbrellas and Canes, Fancy Suspenders, Fancy
Vests, Suit Cases and Bags.

Browning, King & Co.

R. S. WILCOX, Manager.

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

Ask for WOOD'S

Little Brix of Ice Cream

MADE FROM PURE CREAM

1513 Burt Street.

Telephone Douglas 1398.

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.

Educational Christmas Presents

OMAHA SCHOOL SUPPLY CO.
1621 Howard St.

All the birds are singing gaily,
Though you'd think 'twould make them blue,
To wake each blessed morning,
With their bills all over dew (due).—Ex.

Am I am I
Or am I not am I
If I am not am I
Who am I?—Ex.

"Evolution" quoth the monkey,
"Maketh all mankind one kin.
There's no chance at all about it,
Tails we lose and heads they win."—Ex.

Ready

It is hardly necessary to dwell upon the complete preparedness of this store to supply your every want right now.

Our stocks will never be better assorted or in such complete harmony as regards style and diversity of materials—therefore we believe you will serve your own best interests by buying now.

Nebraska Clothing Co

FOSTER & ARNOLDI

Drugs and School Supplies

Prescriptions Filled : On 25th and Davenport Streets

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.

PRINTING

WE HAVE MOVED

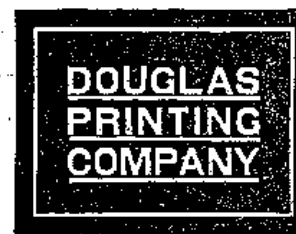
from our old location into our new building at

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.

YOUNG MAN—You want clothes different from your father's. His tastes lean toward the conservative styles. You want all the snap and go—all the style—swing that young men's clothes should have. Our young men's clothes have a certain individuality about them that

"RAH! RAHIS" OF ITSELF.

<p>... SUITS ... \$7.50 to \$20</p>	 <p>Berg Swanson Co. 15th & DOUGLAS</p>	<p>OVERCOATS That are just as stylish and just as moderately priced as our Suits.</p>
<p>CORRECT DRESS for MEN and BOYS</p>		

HAVE IT DRY CLEANED.

WE clean Cadet Suits and make them look like new. Price \$1.25. No garment too fine or too heavy for dry cleaning. The oldish look goes with the dirt and the germs. Try us.

THE PANTORIUM,

Telephone Douglas 963. 1513 JONES STREET.

"Man's made," she mused, "of dust, they say.
"The man I want is he
With sand enough to find a way
To make the dust for me."

HARDY'S



"THE 99 CENT STORE"

1513 Dodge Street

OUR HOLIDAY DISPLAY is the largest, best selected we have ever shown, while prices are absolutely the lowest consistent with the best quality.

Do your Christmas buying early, and from this store

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.

O'Donahoe-Redmond-Normile Co.

THE NEW DAYLIGHT STORE, 16TH AND HOWARD STS.

Extends a cordial welcome to the young ladies and gentlemen readers of this magazine. We have everything that a well equipped, up-to-date store should have, and we want to call especial attention to our CHRISTMAS ATTRACTIONS in the different departments.

IN OUR SPLENDID MILLINERY ROOMS—**Ladies' and Misses' Millinery at HALF PRICE**

COMMENCING MONDAY, DEC. 8 and continued for 30 days, we will offer all of our high-class PATTERN HATS, DRESS HATS and TAILORED STREET HATS suitable for all occasions. This is an advent that should attract and interest every lady reader of these pages.

\$25.00 Hats	\$12.50	\$15.00 Hats	\$7.50	\$5.00 Hats	\$2.50 Etc.
\$20.00 Hats	\$10.00	\$10.00 Hats	\$5.00	† These are real mark downs and you are invited to visit this new department and see for yourself the fine fresh creations we offer at this big bargain.	

Christmas Bells will soon be ringing and the old problem of "what shall I get him Christmas," will once more confront you. We make a few suggestions here that may assist you. Make an early selection and have the pick of our faultless assortments of—

- SHIRTS—White, colored and full dress. **\$1.00 and up**
- SUSPENDERS—Every man should have several pairs. **25c and up**
- UNDERWEAR—Wool, cotton and some of both. **50c and up**
- HANDKERCHIEFS—Silk, cotton, linen, plain or fancy. **15c and up**
- HOSIERY—Plain and fancy, cotton wool lisle, etc. **15c to \$1**
- GLOVES—The good kinds, only. **\$1.00 and up**

MUFFLERS IN THE NEW SHAPES and SILK, at a long range of prices. At this season there are so many novelty articles so dear to the masculine fancies that to fully appreciate what we have you will have to pay this department a visit.

Shoes for the Young Ladies
THE COLLEGE CUT.

A heavy sole welt shoe for young ladies. Button and lace in all lasts, shapes, and leathers.

For Young Men

The "RICKY" last for young men. Very swell, snappy shapes, button or lace, in the different leathers. Besides these Specials are plenty of attractive styles in shoes and slippers that are modestly priced.

Please mention THE REGISTER when answering advertisements.

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