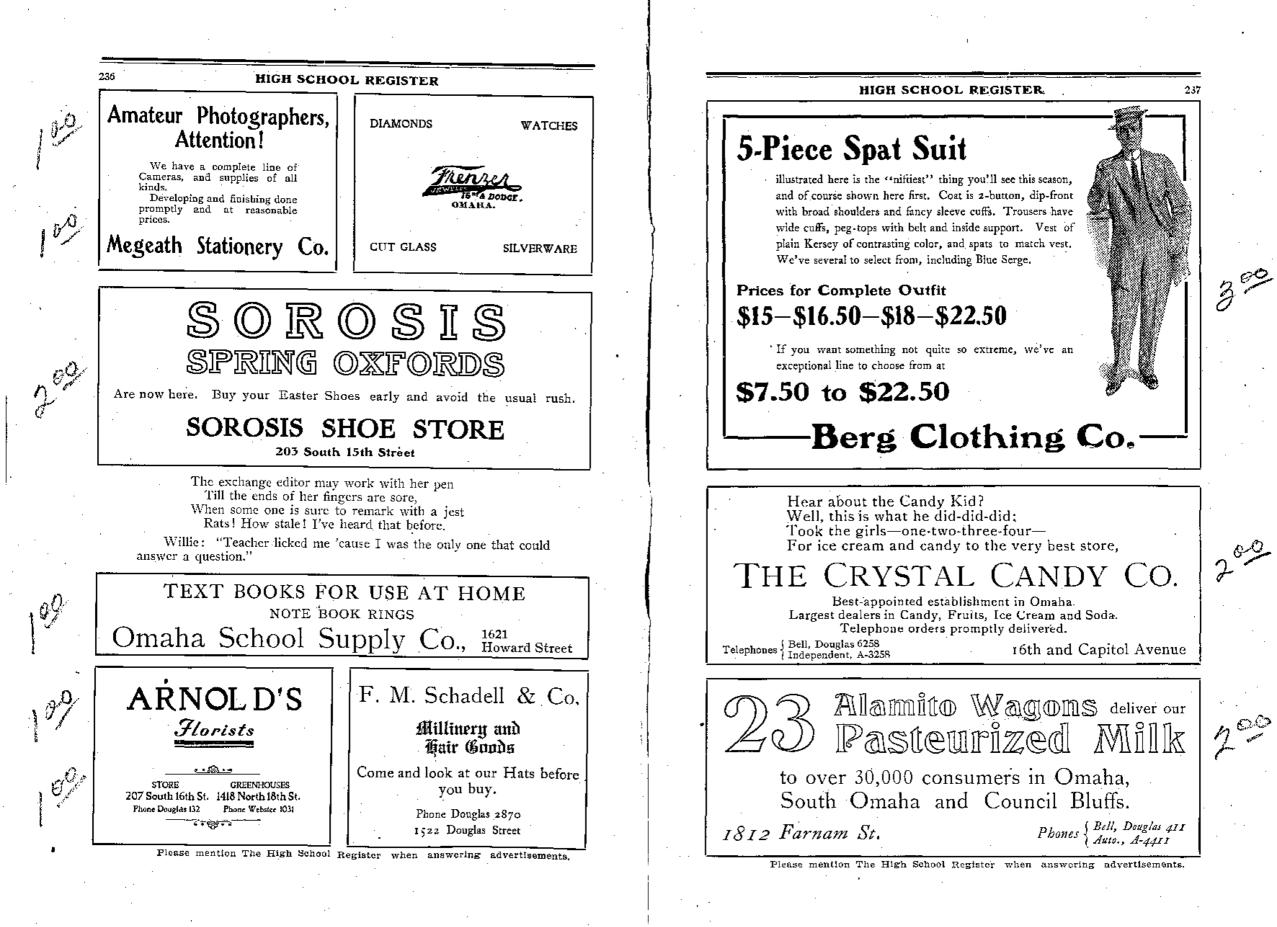




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What Is Success A Short Talk Relative to a Long-Sought Goal....



"Success is fulfilling the highest degree of wealth and happiness and honor that is allotted for us to achieve.

"It is bringing out all the best that is in us the best percentage of education and power.

"It is being 'a round peg in a round hole' finding oui that which we are best fitted for and fitting ourselves best for it.,

"All of us cannot be Doctors, Lawyers, Civil Engineers, Dentists, Architects, or 'Literates.' Too many of us, alas, led on by the lure of the apparent overpowering importance of these and others of the generally-styled 'professions,' make the mistake of following one of these and become aware, too late, that nothing but grim, gount failure is following us!

"Lately, however, young men or young women have had the advantage of easily assuming a role that placed them in a safe, high place from whence they easily and leisurely overlook both the Professional and Business Pursuits of the world and thus calmly choose that path of usefulness that will surely lead to their personal success.

"This is the role of Stenographer—the most fortunate and the most opportunity-breeding occupation that any young man or woman who wants to win success and is willing to woo success for a respectable time, can adopt." —James Montague Lehr, M. D.

BOYLES COLLEGE

being the acknowledged leadca of all Business Universities west of Chicago and the one and only Business College in all Nebraska that owns and occupies a building *for business college purposes exclusively*, invites the most rigid and uncompromising investigation by any ambitious young man or young lady who may wish to take up the *best Business College* work after or during his or her High School course.

Send for our Special Booklet intended to convince all "Doubting Thomases"-or "Doubting Tabithas."

BOYLES COLLEGE

H. B. BOYLES, President,

Boyles Bldg., Omaha, Neb.

Please mention The High School Register when answering advertisements.

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		Staff Artists June Greevy

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Vol. XXII.

OMAHA, APRIL, 1908.

No. 8

The Track Meet.

Langdon Ellway dashed breathlessly into the railway station, and talking to himself—a habit of his.

"Now isn't that the very dickens! Last train gone and it's six miles out." Then with a look at his watch, "Well, great Scott! what do you think of that? Two o'clock, how can I make it in thirty minutes?"

"Well, there's nothing for it but to hire a team. I must get there, and he started toward the street car on a run.

At the same time Doll Henshaw drew up on the other side of the depot in her big auto. A warning rumble had told her that something was wrong. She tried to start it but it absolutely refused to move.

"Oh pshaw! Now what am I going to do? I did so want to get to that track meet on time." She jumped down from the machine and hurried to the other side of the depot.

"There is Alice Ellway's brother, perhaps he can help me."

"I beg your pardon," said someone in a low voice to Lan, "do you know anything about automobiles?" Lan wheeled short around in astonishment. It was Doll Henshaw a great friend of his sister Alice, but whom he had met but once.

"Oh why-yes," he said half hesitatingly, "but I'm-why yes. What can I do for you?" Doll noticed his hesitation and flushed with embarrassment.

"I'm sure I didn't mean to be rude," she said. "I really can get along very nicely," and she started down the steps.

"Oh, Miss Henshaw, if I can help, really I'd love to be of assistance, but to be frank, I'm in an awful fix. The last train is gone and I'm to be at the track at z:30. It's after 2:00 now, and I was just going to hire a rig and beat it at forty—I mean," realizing that he was rather slangy, hire a rig to get me there on time, so I'll have to hurry; but if I can send some one from town to help you I'll be delighted. I'd so much rather help you myself, but"

"Why, that's all right Mr. Ellway, if you send some one from town I'll be obliged. I'm going to the same place you are; well," suddenly, "why can't you give my machine a bit of help and drive out with me? I'm sure I'd love to have you."

"Well, by Jove, that's an idea, and a go," he added.

"Now for your buzz-wagon, I mean," apologetically, "your hone-

HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

hone! oh dear! I mean your machine," so embarrassed he could hardly speak and blushing furiously.

"Blame it," he said to himself, "I never let a girl bother me so before, I'm a fool," but Doll was laughing.

"Goodness, Mr. Ellway," she said, "do you think I never use slang?" and her eyes twinkled merrily putting him at once into a good humor.

"She's a brick," he said to himself, "a girl with a sense of humor is worth while. Well, we'll have to hurry," he said aloud, "head on Macduff," and nodded delightedly to himself at her instant recognition.

On reaching the machine he discovered that there was not much to do. It was just a temporary breakdown, guickly repaired. Then he glanced at his watch and said in surprise:

"Gee, guess what time it is?"

"I'll bet it's pretty near twenty minutes past two," she said promptly, "jump in quick."

"Righto," he cried and leaped in. "I'd better run it for we are going to go some." And they did. He cranked it to the third speed at the first throw of the lever and the machine leaped forward at a speed limit. Doll caught her breath with excitement, and threw another fold of her veil across her face.

"Isn't this great?" she shrieked, "I've never dared to run it this way myself."

The track meet was to be held in rather an unfrequented spot, as one would naturally suppose by its distance from the city; so they passed farms on the way. They had gone three miles when they saw a farmer driving some half a dozen pigs.

"Good heavens," cried Doll, "to the right, quick." With a yell of excitement Lan gave the car a swerve that brought her along side a fence, still skimming along swiftly. He thought things would go along all right, but the pigs got excited just before they reached them, and one ran directly in front of the machine. Lan gritted his teeth, and braced himself, while Doll closed her ears with her nogers. The same thought flew into the minds of both, "We will be stopped for this," but a moment later on looking back, Doll suddenly threw back her head and shricked with laughter, for there in the middle of the road, squealing for all he was worth, stood Mr. Pig, absolutely uninjured.

Lan had slowed up a bit but now he increased his speed, and the last thing Doll saw was the farmer holding on to the fence with both hands and rocking back and forth. Doll herself had laughed until she cried, but Lan had missed it all.

"Take out my watch, will you, and tell me what time it is, please," he cried. She did so and cried, "Mercy it's twenty-eight minutes past two! You have a mile to go in two minutes, can you do it?"

"I will!" said Lan, and let the car go even faster. After a moment Doll cried, "There it is—there!" And in another minute they drew up at the entrance. The hands on Lan's watch pointed exactly to two-thirty.

"I'll have to hurry even yet," he said, "but you're a brick, you you're a dead game sport," he said, flushing and holding out his hand impulsively. She clasped it laughing.

"Do your best," she said, "you deserve to win."

"Will you wear my colors?" he asked, and thrust into her hand his buttonhole bow of the junior colors, pink and black, and was gone.

When Doll had found her seat, she looked around at the people. There was a big crowd, and she did not feel quite so much alone since she had someone's colors to year.

It certainly seemed that Lan did his best. He was in three of the contests, vaulting, running and standing broad-jump. When after a hard contest he won the first his friends went wild, and he forgot all about a certain little girl who wore his colors. She was a sport and all that, but he never cared for girls. And she—well that was a mighty fine fellow who won in the running contest and — well Lan won his broad-jump and his friends gave him a great send off an hour later.

The little incident came back to him some time later when his sister spoke of Doll Henshaw going to Chicago to live. "Doll Henshaw, why I used to know her, but---I don't remember much about her," and he went blissfully on, studying his poly-con.

-A. L. CARSON, '09.

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To the Workers.

The idlers are many, the workers are few, And so this old story, I retell to you, The story of one, who in ages gone by Worked out his destiny, as must you and I.

"The harvests are many, the workers are few," Though spoke to past ages, to this is still new, 'Twas the speech of a peasant in a far distant day, Who worked for his living as men do today,

He came *not* to teach men how they could shirk, But to teach them that *joy* is found only in work, Though he taught them by precept, his example was *bcst*, He found *joy* in *his* labor and *comfort* in rest.

He worked at the sheep-fold, at the carpenter's bench, His zeal in his labor there was *nothing* could quench, He worked in the wheat-field, at the fisherman's net, And always helped those whomsoever he met.

Throughout his whole life he cared not for himself, He worked only for others, and cared not for the pelf Which other men work for and pile up in stealth He found in *labor* his riches, in *service* his wealth.

And so at this spring-tide, this message I bring, Face your work ever just as the birds sing, Take Him for example, and care *not* the pelf, In service for *others* you *best* serve *yourself*.

So here's to the workers, so loyal and true; For all the world needs them the *whole* year through! —HELEN DAVIDSON.

HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER.

To J. Sterling Morton.

(By Helen Davidson.)

O, Pioneer of the Prairie State We sing today as we may For you have made our state far-famed, In your founding of Arbor Day.

The treeless plain that once we knew We see not anywhere— The trees! the trees! Thanks, thanks to you! Are growing everywhere.

What faith was yours In that far-off time, When you planted shrub and vine,— When you planted the elm, the maple, the plum Beside the grand old pine.

What love was yours As you labored and toiled With kindly thought for us all, As you tenderly cared For our friends, the trees From Winter until the Fall.

How the vales lift up their voices and sing How the hills rejoice and are glad! As the trees! the trees! With music ring, With never a note that is sad!

A state in a Prairie-sea are we, Our homesteads Emerald Isles— Greeting the prairie-sea voyager As he travels for miles and miles.

And our sister states, too, Have been blest as our own, Thanks, thanks, to thee, O, friend! Thou hast planted the thought And the seed hath sown,— Of love for the trees you defend.

O, Pioneer of the beautiful west, We sing today as we may, For 'tis glorious to have made our state far-famed In your founding of Arbor Day.

A Toast and A Roast.

Here's to the girls of the O. H. S. We love them one and all;
We love the short and fat ones, We love the slim and tall;
We love them for their manner, We love them for their dress—
So, here's to the wittiest, here's to the prettiest Here's to the girls of the O. H. S.

* * *

ANOTHER.

Here's to the peaches and lemons That grow on the H. S. hill; Here's to the fat ones and slim ones And the ones that fill the bill.

Here's to the short ones and tall onesThat set your brain awhirl,So here's to the comliest down to the homeliestTo every H. S. girl.

-John Railey.

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A Toast.

Here's to the girls, drink it down, Here's to the girls of the O. H. S. Here's to the girls—the frivilous kind, And here's to those that are serious in mind.

Here's to the seniors—most dignified girls, (?) And whom society cannot (?) engulf in its whirls.

Here's to the juniors—the studious (?) lasses, The girls that were always the pride of all classes.

Here's to the sophs—so terrible wise That we fain must believe that they've dropped from the skies.

And here's to the freshies, wee little girls, Who all look so cute, with their hair in curls.

But it is not ours to discriminate, Here's to them all from '10 to '08.

E. J. R., '09.

Here's to love and unity Dark corners and an opportunity!







Notice is seldom taken of the influence of rooting in an athletic contest, yet our recent successes in basket ball and foot ball are promi-

Rooting

nent examples of what strong school spirit can accomplish. We do not assert that rooting alone won the games; we merely refer to the statements of the players, who say that they would never have played

a winning game if they had not thought that the whole school was behind them. When one is encouraged in his attempts to overcome hard things, and has his work appreciated by the school, he is working for, he is armed with a potent force that becomes irresistible when combined with skillful, sturdy effort.

And there are different kinds of rooting, of which the highest type recognizes true sport and fair play wherever found. Rooting that is discourteous or unfair to the opposing team will never be participated in by true friends of athletics, for it puts the winning of the game or contest above the supreme idea of all competition, fair play. Winning from an opponent by unfair means, and taking part in unsportsmanly rooting are two evils from which O. H. S. athletics are free. May they ever remain foreign to our sports.

Since this issue of the Register is dedicated to the girls, it seems fitting that mention be made of the Omaha High School girls and the

Girls of the O. H. S.

relation they bear to this institution. The almost phenomenal success which athletics have met with, have been largely due to the loval support of the girls. Our girls are always there, flaunting their purple and white, ready to cheer on our teams to victory. Nor are their interests confined to athletics

alone. The aim of every girl it to better the whole school in what-

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ever way she can. With this object in view, such splendid organiza-· tions as the Elaine, Browning, Margaret Fuller, Pricilla Alden, Hawthorne, Lininger Travel, Frances Willard and the Pleicides societies have been formed. Cliques and exclusive little sets have disappeared under the influence of a new and stronger spirit—a slow, plodding, determined spirit. It is the school spirit that works day after day, week after week. The fortunate possessor of it receives little of the credit and attention that the popular or the active girl does, but her heart tells her that it is for the good of the school and she feels that that is sufficient reward. This is the kind of spirit that makes a good school and in order to maintain the high standard of our school, let us strive for this laudable and democratic spirit, girls. H, S., 'og.

The interest that the public takes in the Omaha High School is not limited to the low curiosity that the sensational press love to arouse.

Omaha's High School.

Every citizen who is at all familiar with our High School takes a just pride in its high moral Interest in Her tone, its splendid scholastic standard and also the ladylike and gentlemanly conduct of the student body in general,

These and many other commendable qualities have attracted the attention of such philanthropic citizens as the late Edward Rosewater, editor of the Omaha Bee, George W. Lininger and Mrs. Towne. These public-spirited citizens have contributed of their means for the enhancement of the High School and the benefit of its students.

Edward Rosewater rendered a great service to the community and established a splendid precedent in bequeathing \$10,000 in his will for the purpose of educating poor boys in technical schools. The interest that the late George W. Lininger and his daughter, Mrs. F. H. Haller have shown in the Lininger Travel Club should influence people of sufficient time and money to take up work of this character along similar lines.

Mrs. Towne in the gift of one small picture to the High School some years ago has indirectly changed the spirit of the whole High School. It is impossible to measure the good that has resulted in the lives of both students and faculty, in the simple but effective teaching of the principle that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

These persons whom we have mentioned have paved the way for future interest in the High School. The precedent they have established is an excellent one and it is deserving of the highest commendation and praise.

HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

Toward the end of May the annual election of a Register staff for next year will take place, and already several promising tickets are in the field.

Register Elections.

Although the present system of choosing a staff gives to every student in the High School an opportunity to vote, yet only a comparatively small number are interested enough to prepay

their subscriptions for the privilege of voting; and many of those who are entitled to vote neglect to cast their ballots.

Candidates in High School elections have very often been voted for because of personal popularity and for various other trivial reasons with little or no thoughts as to their ability or merit. However, in this Register election, let the aim of every voter be to choose candidates who are efficient and capable and who give promise of issuing a strong and snappy Register.

Mr. Waterhouse's acceptance of the superintendency of the Fremont public schools came as a surprise to his many friends, and also

Principal A. H. Waterhouse.

to the citizens of Omaha. His resignation is a matter of extreme regret to the school board almost without exception and the student body will realize their loss next year unless a successor of equal experience and ability can be found.

No doubt a few prejudiced persons will scoff at these statements, the entire number is but a small per cent of Mr. Waterhouse's many supporters. We all realize that the malicious criticisms of the press and of the habitual knockers are without foundation and that no work of man no matter how perfect, has ever escaped criticism.

Mr. Waterhouse has been principal of the Omaha High School for nine years, and in this time he has prefected an organization that is unequaled by any high school in the country, and the many splendid qualities of our high school never fail to elicit the highest praise and commendation from visitors, many of whom hold positions of prominence in the educational world.

We wish Mr. Waterhouse the greatest success in his new position and we extend our heartiest congratulations to the citizens of Fremont in their selection of a superintendent.

Last month death visited the home of two of our students. Mrs. F. Renner, mother of Fred Renner, died as the result of a most unfortunate accident. Miss Katherine Breckenridge, sister of Warren and Myra, died after several weeks of illness. We extend our sincerest sympathies to the members of these bereaved families.

The Senior Year Book.

After considerable difficulty and delay the Register staff was given permission to publish a Senior Year Book (thanks to the plan which Mr. Waterhouse suggested.) The book will be similar to the one published last year. Most of the Senior's pictures have been handed in, but for the benefit of a few tardy ones a few days grace will be given, making the 24th day of April the last date on which pictures will be received.

Extra copies may be purchased for 35c if ordered before May 5. After May 5 only a limited number will be for sale at 50c a copy. Lytle Roberts, '09, will take orders for extra copies in Room 12 at noons.

Seniors should give their orders to the two Senior editors, Miss Corinne Searle and Mr. Reed Peters.

The Senior Fair,

The Senior Fair promises to surpass every previous effort along this line. For convenience in handling the attendance of the Fair, two performances will be given, one on the afternoon of April 24, the other in the evening. No tickets will be sold at the doors, and all tickets must be secured from members of the Senior class.

There will be a number of strong attractions, among them is a Japanese play that will be a close rival to Madam Butterfly. We are told that the other shows are also of high order. There will be an abundance of cakes and candics, suitable liquids to quench the thirst may be purchased on every floor. In fact, such a delightful time is promised that no one can afford to miss the Senior Fair.

Locals.

Trussell, the Photographer, took the picture of the basket ball team which was published last month.

The school board has refused to provide larger lockers for the fair owners of Merry Widow sailor hats.

Credit for the title of the third story in the March number is due to the writer of the Track Meet Story in this issue.

McCartney Institute—New business college in 'the Brandeis building. Business and preparatory (Gregg System of Shorthand). Begin now. Telephone Douglas 1070, or address Miss E. F. Mc-Cartney.

We wish to thank the Seniors for their very liberal patronage during the past few months, and we would further state that our Special Rates will continue until July 1st. Heyn, The Photographer, 313-317 South 15th street.

Agents Wanted—You can earn 400 per cent profit, or \$36.00 per i i week. 16x20 Crayon Portraits 40 cents, frames 10 cents, sheet picitures 1 cent, new photo-colored stereoscopic views, one-half cent. No experience or capital required. Thirty days' credit. Catalogue and

250

samples free. Frank W. Williams Company, 1208 West Taylor street, Chicago, 111.

The pupils of Miss Hamming's four drawing classes have had a contest in designing covers for the April, May and June issues of the Register. The cover that appears on this issue was made by Miss Ruth Edwards, '11. Miss Nancy Mason's cover won first place among those designed for May and Miss Lucile Patterson's was awarded first place of those designed for June.

There are doubless a large number of students attending high school who will attend business college next year. We wish to call their attention to the fact that the Mosher-Lampman College is getting together a faculty composed of the very cream of conunercial teaching ability. Every teacher in this school is experienced and the student who enrolls at this school will not be placed under the instruction of some young person who is "learning the trade."

On April 14th, the forty-third anniversary of Lincoln's death, the bronze statue of Abraham Lincoln was unveiled. Exercises were first held at the First Methodist church, when the Glee club gave several patriotic numbers, and Mr. A. H. Waterhouse and General C. F. Manderson made short speeches. Hon. William F. Gurley was the orator of the afternoon, eulogizing the life of Lincoln. Then an adjournment was taken to the High School grounds. Mr. Frederic Mc-Connell, under whose successful leadership the Sophomore class of last year received first place in the inter-class contest, made a short but interesting presentation speech. Then amidst the cheers of old and young alike, Miss Mona Cowell pulled the rope which unveiled the beautiful bronze statue of Abraham Lincoln—America's great statesman and beloved martyr.

The Register is not a false prophet. Last year we predicted that the Mosher-Lampman Business College would be a success. Their unprecedented enrollment and the work they are doing certainly proves the correctness of our predictions. There never was a business college started in Omaha before that made anything like the record they have made during the first year.

When you enter business if you wish to be successful, give your customers their "money's worth." Don't try to see how little you can give, but rather how much you can give. The store that gives its customers the best goods and the most prompt and efficient service, is the store that will draw trade. This principle of business accounts for the great success of the Mosher-Lampman Business College. In pursuance of their theory in furnishing their students the best teachers, they have employed Prof. S. B. Potter, who has been at the head of the business department of Boyles College for some years. Mr. Potter's ex-students speak of him as being a most excellent teacher and a man of unusual native ability and the highest qualifications for the work he has chosen. He is very popular among his ex-students. We congratulate the Mosher-Lampman Business College upon securing his services. Prof. Potter will spend the spring and early summer in supervising the work on his fruit ranch in Colorado, and will assume his school duties in August.

Athletics.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS.

The season of football and basket ball was begun and ended with almost unchanging victory for us. If any one should wonder why, the sight alone of our teams ought to convince him. If still there be a little doubt, then let him remember the staunch and loyal rooting and the encouraging cheer of the Fair Sex, that backed them up. In every case it was of course half the victory. And now at last these same girls have started in to show that the extent of their powers does not end here. In the gymnasium great preparation and practice has been under way; every one trying hard for a place on the class teams. The following teams have been chosen for the ensuing year:

SENIORS.

Forwards—Mary English, Amalia Anheuser. Centers—Virginia McMullen, Elsie Rutter. Guards—Grace Miller, Martha Wallace.

JUNIOR.

Forwards—Mary Roe, Marguerite Walker. Centers—Geraldine Gifford, Louise Curtis. Guards—Katherine Lenhart, Edna Levi. SOPHOMORE (Black).

Forwards-Marie Bush, Giselle Rodman. Centers-Erna Hadra, Ruth McIlvaine. Guards-Ruth Sheldon, Louise Herdman.

SOPHOMORE (White).

Forwards—Elizabeth Doud, Lillian Fillenwarth. Centers—Beth Koller, Beulah Bessire. Guards—Sara Ayers, Constance Brown. Now, for a change, let the boys come out and cheer for the girls.

BOYS' ATHLETICS.

O. H. S., 38; SOUTH OMAHA, 30.

As a final roundup of our basket ball skill and enthusiasm, a challenge from South Omaha was accepted, and the purple and white quintette trimmed up the ambitious wings of the packers very nicely. The game was closely contested until the last ten minutes of play, when the champs overcame the disadvantages of playing in a barn with the spectators crowded over the side lines, and finished the game with their reputation spotless as to both skill and sportsmanly conduct. Out of respect to the anti-annexationists, we will refrain from forecasting what will happen to them when they play in Omaha next year. Nagl, Burdick, Arnstein, Howard and Neavles played the game for Omaha.

TRACK WORK.

Since the indoor class meet track work has progressed satisfactorily, and during the past week the boys have been practicing outdoors for the annual field meet, which occurs on May 1st. This will

mark the end of the class athletic rivalry and the beginning of what we can develop into another championship team by hard work and loyal support. Let's all keep this in mind and do our part toward its realization. The events on Field Day will be as follows:

Relay race, running high and broad jumps, pole vault, one hundred yard dash, two hundred and twenty yard dash, high and low hurdles, quarter, half and one mile runs, shot put, hammer throw and discus.

ONE OF THE NEW SCHOOL.

A Washington doctor was recently called to the telephone by a negress, formerly in the service of his wife. In great agitation the darkey advised the physician that her child was in a bad way.

"What seems to be the trouble?"

"Doc, she done swallowed a whole bottle of ink." "I'll be over in a short time," said the doctor; "in the meantime, have you done anything for her?"

"I done give her three picces o' blottin' paper, Doc," replied the negress doubtfully.

Football Captain (making history recitation, but with his mind on football)-"She was to have half of the gate receipts."

Theorem-A sheet of ruled writing paper is equal to a lazy dog. Proof: A sheet of ruled writing paper is an ink-lined plane. An

inclined plane is a slope up. A slow pup is a lazy dog. Therefore, by Ax. I, a sheet of ruled writing paper is equal to a lazy dog.

BOOK AND PAPER SHOP 122 SOUTH FIFTEENTH STREET WEDDING INVITATIONS VISITING CARDS Our Engraving stands for Style, Quality and Super Excellence BOOKS WORTH HAVING The best in Fiction, History, Biography and General Literature All \$1.50 Late Books of Fiction \$1.08 Juvenile Books a Specialty FOUNTAIN PENS-Every one of them guaranteed

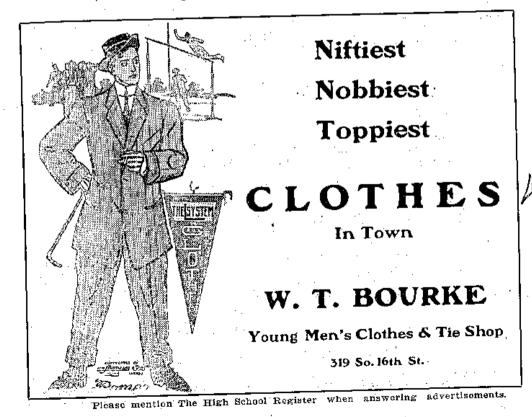
Please mention The High School Register when answoring advertisements.

A Toast. To the girls of the Omaha High School We owe things great and small, For from them we learn many things While roaming thro' the halls.

Hquibs.

We owe them for our presence At this High School on the hill, For if it were not for the girls We would not be here still.

For all the spring and winter styles We quite indebted are,



1991 17)

HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

We learn the latest lengths of skirts The latest styles for hair.

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We owe them for some parties That were given for our class, That do brighten up our memories When from this school we pass.

We have not time to mention All the victories we have won, But we find in every instance It's the girl behind the man, behind the gun.

And how many do we owe on account of the girls.

"What's the matter Hirum, 'tis hard to see you go?" "Oh, when the cards came out they didn't deal me a good hand." Rapid Exit Inquirer.

-G. F. B., '08.

Randall in Latin—"That is an ablative of erah-er. Well, I guess by the looks of it it is in an ablative of mistake."

"Feminine of bachelor"? "Old Maid." (The one who wrote this hates to sign his name to it!)

TELEPHONE DOUGLAS 618 REACHES ALL DEPARTMENTS

Snappy Styles in Men's Neckwear

IFTY-CENT SCARFS by the hundred—yours among them. Dainty white silk, rich black and colors that would make a peacock envious. All shapes. Come in as grumpy as you please and you'll go out smiling and with two or three new scarfs in your pocket, and maybe one 'round your neck—it's easy to lasso men when you have the right sort of lasso; girls know. And don't forget we sell Pennants. Stop in on your way from school,

THOMPSON, BELDEN & CO. DRY GOODS Corner Howard and 16th Street.

Please mention The High School Register when answering advertisements.

SENSIBLE PRICES

For Satisfactory Garments



T TAKES all kinds of people to make a world and all kinds of clothes makers to cater to their wants. We're catering to the man who wants to dress well at a moderate cost---whose price limit is between \$25.00 and \$50.00.

A man inside one of our \$25.00 suits or overcoats get a heap of style and comfort for his money.

Trousers \$6 to \$12, Suits \$25 to \$50



Remember us when you buy Mixed Paint

For we undoubtedly are agents for the VERY BEST line of MIXED PAINTS,

COLORS, VARNISHES and ENAMELS to be found upon the market.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO.

HAVE been manufacturing Mixed Paints at Cleveland, Ohio. for nearly 50 years, and during all this time their products have been considered the standard by the trade. Their goods can be found in every city and bamiet of the United States and Canada. Their assortment comprises everything needful for Painting, Varnishing or Enameling anything.

Some Sample Prices to suggest the range of the Sherwin-Williams Assortment:

•	½ pint Family Paint. \$0.15 5-gal. can Outside Paint (covers 1500 square feet) 7.75 ½ pint Bicycle Enamel. 20 5 gal. Rich Red Barn Paint. 4.00 1 pint Good Varnish. .35 1 quart Inside Floor Paint .40 1 gallon Good Roof Paint. 1.00 1 pound Color Ground in Oil .15 All of the Paints mentioned above come in from If you are going to Paint anything at all, see us	25 3 to 6 sizes sealed cans, and from 4 to 40 shades.		
	SHERMAN & McCONNELL DRUG CO.,			

Agents Sherwin-Williams Paint.

Corner Sixteenth and Dodge Streets.

Please mention The High School Register when answering advertisements.

No aid for H. S. lunch digestion, No new "fixture" for one's hair. None of these things-no not one But of all, the one most/queer-The long expected day has come The Lincoln statue at last is here.

"Mother! Mother! Mother! turn the hose on me," sang little Willie as his mother was dressing him,

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"You've put my stocking on wrong-side out," he said.

-Cleveland Leader.

V. Bacon in street car to bulky passenger who has just stepped on his feet, "Yes, my feet were made to walk on, but I reserve that privilege for myself."

Lady (to tramp)--"Have you read Shakespeare?" Tramp—"No, mum." Lady—"Have you read Milton?"

Tramp—"No, mum." Lady—"What have you read?"

Tramp-"I have red-headed children, mum."-Ex. "A hug-energy gone to waist."

Teacher (to Freshie)-"What are the principal parts of 'flunko?'"

Freshie-"Flunk, flunkee, faculty, fire 'em."

Benson & Thorne Co. Young Men's Outlitters

Selling those Snappy College Clothes SELLING LOTS OF 'EM

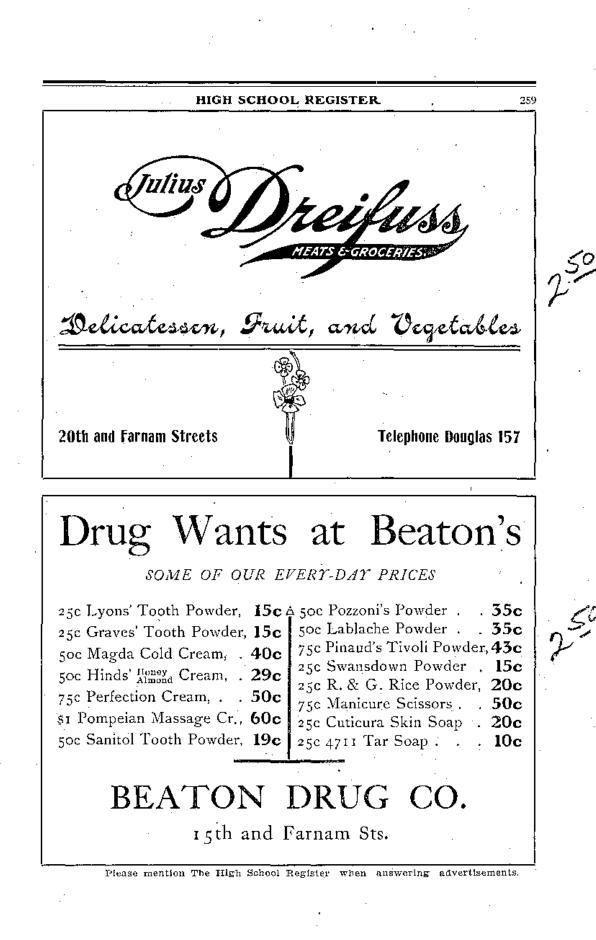
One of our new models will be just right for you-one of the stylish patterns will just catch your eye. Drop in and try on a few garments.

BENSON & THORNE CO.

Clothing Section

1517 Douglas St.

Please mention The High School Register when answering advertisements.



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HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

Here lies the body of Mary Anna, Who met her death by a banana. 'Twas not the fruit that hurt her so But the blamed old skin that made her go.

"My face is my fortune, lie," she said.

"How long have you been broke?" queried the rude man calmly. -Ex

Telescope Prop .- Step up, ladies and gents, and view the planet Mrs. One penny, mum.

Old Lady-'Oh, Lor'l Hain't int round and smooth.

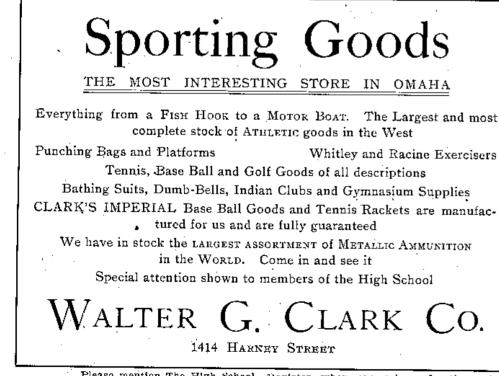
Telescope Prop.-Will the ball-headed man please step away from the front of the instrument.

Business man-"Now, look here, didnt I tell you not to show your face here again?"

Persevering Applicant-"You did, my dear sir; but you don't expect me to leave my face at home when I call here, do you?"

"I broke a record today. Had the last word with a woman," "Didn't think it possible. How'd it happen?" "Why, I said to a woman in a car, 'Madam, have my seat.'"

A high school paper-something to which one per cent of the pupils contribute and the other ninety-nine per cent criticise.



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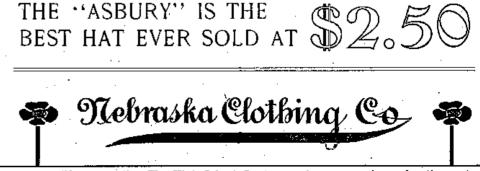


HURRAH! HURRAH! HURRAH! We're proud of what our boys can do. We're proud of them in the class-room, And we're proud of their athletics, too, Proud of their sweethearts, and all o' that-

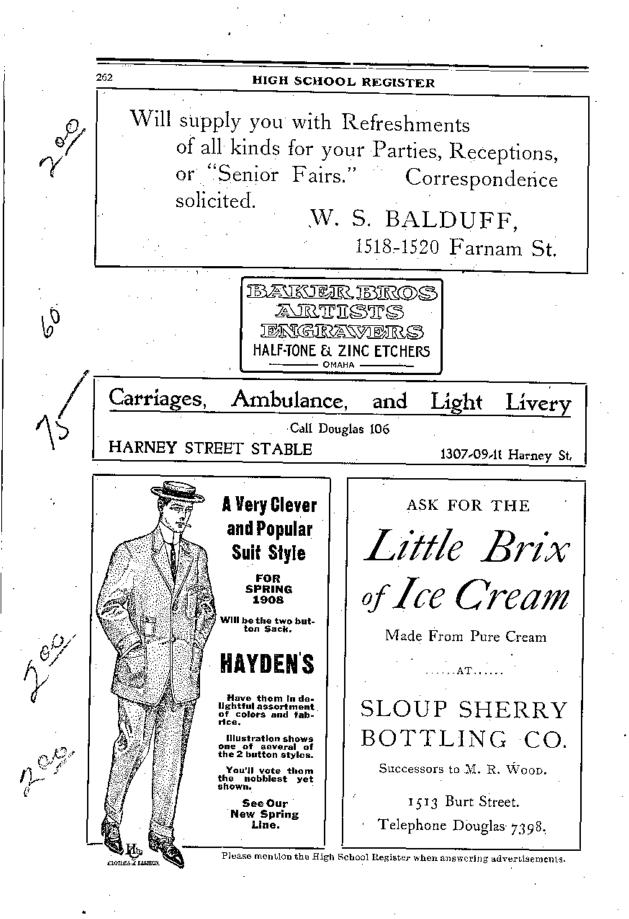
BUT WE'RE PROUDEST WHEN THEY WEAR THE ASBURY H

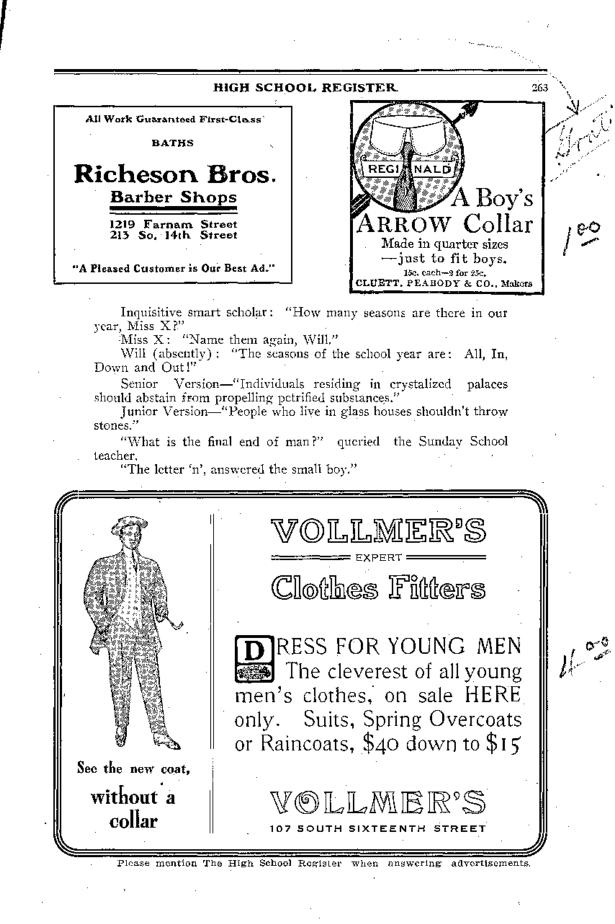
Asbury Hats are the swellest in all swelldom

They are accurate reproductions of the newest swagger shapes brought out in the most expensive blocks.



Please mention The High School Register when answering advertisements.





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SOCIAL.

On Saturday afternoon, March 14th, Miss Ora Russell entertained the members of the Pleiades society. The house was effectively decorated with the society colors, lavender and white. The afternoon wa's spent in guessing contests.

Miss Alice Woodworth gave a very enjoyable heart party on Friday evening, April 3rd.

The last High School dance of the year will be the Matinee Hop given at Chambers' Academy on Saturday afternoon, April 25th. It will be under the management of Mr. Robert Thompson and Mr. Sanford Gifford.

The beautiful spring days we have been favored with lately have greatly appealed to some of the students. On Wednesday, March 11, a crowd of seniors took advantage of the half-holiday occasioned by a strenuous faculty meeting and enjoyably spent the afternoon tramping around Florence.

On Saturday, March 19, a party of young people walked from Fort Crook to the Platte river, and they declare that they had a splendid time. SCHOOL SOCIETIES

(and others) who desire to use printing of the finest

grade are invited to call on

DOUGLAS

314-16 S. 19th St.

or Telephone "Douglas 644" and we will call upon you with sam-

ples and prices of our, work XX

On Friday, April 10, Miss Gretchen Williamson gave a beautifully appointed luncheon to a number of her friends. After luncheon the afternoon was spent in guessing contests.

Miss June Greevy gave a very enjoyable masquerade party on Saturday evening, April 11, to a number of her Senior friends.

Outdoors and Indoors There's no entertainer like the GRAPHOPHONE

If you own a Graphophone or "talking machine" of any make, keep posted on the new lists of *COLUMBIA RECORDS*—they fit all machines, disc and cylinder—Cylinders, 25 and 50c; Discs, 60c and \$1.

COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH CO. 1621 Farnam Street

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