



### In our Fruit and Vegetable Department

We have  
Fresh Strawberries,  
Florida Grapefruit,  
French Endive,  
English Hothouse  
Grapes,  
Head Lettuce,  
French Artichokes,  
Japanese Persimmons,  
Alligator Pears.



### In our Meat Department

We have the finest  
selections of  
Turkeys,  
Squabs,  
Spring Lamb,  
Suckling Pigs,  
Mutton,  
Ducks,  
Crown Roasts.

Christmas shopping at Courtney's is easy and pleasant. The best that the world's markets can produce are attractively displayed here for your selection. Delicious delicacies that will make your Christmas dinner a never-to-be-forgotten event.

**Table Decorations and Favors**—Christmas Tree Decorations and Candles, French Fruits in 1, 2, 3 and 5-pound boxes, Johnson's Educators, all varieties, Plum Puddings, Stuffed Prunes, Carloads of Christmas Trees, Japanese Friendship Wafers, German Cream Sticks, Nurnburg Lebkuchen, Bar-de-Luc, Japanese Crab Meat, Cluster Raisins, Mince Meat, Woodward's Fine Candles.

**Courtney's Christmas Candles**—In this department we carry a full and complete line of Christmas boxes and baskets (both filled and to be filled) in sizes from one to five pounds, including Fancy Work Baskets, Heart-shaped Fancy Baskets, Fancy Silk and Gold Baskets, Japanese Rattan Baskets, White Satin Hand-painted Glove Boxes, Silk Hand-embroidered Boxes.

Omaha's Pure-Food Center

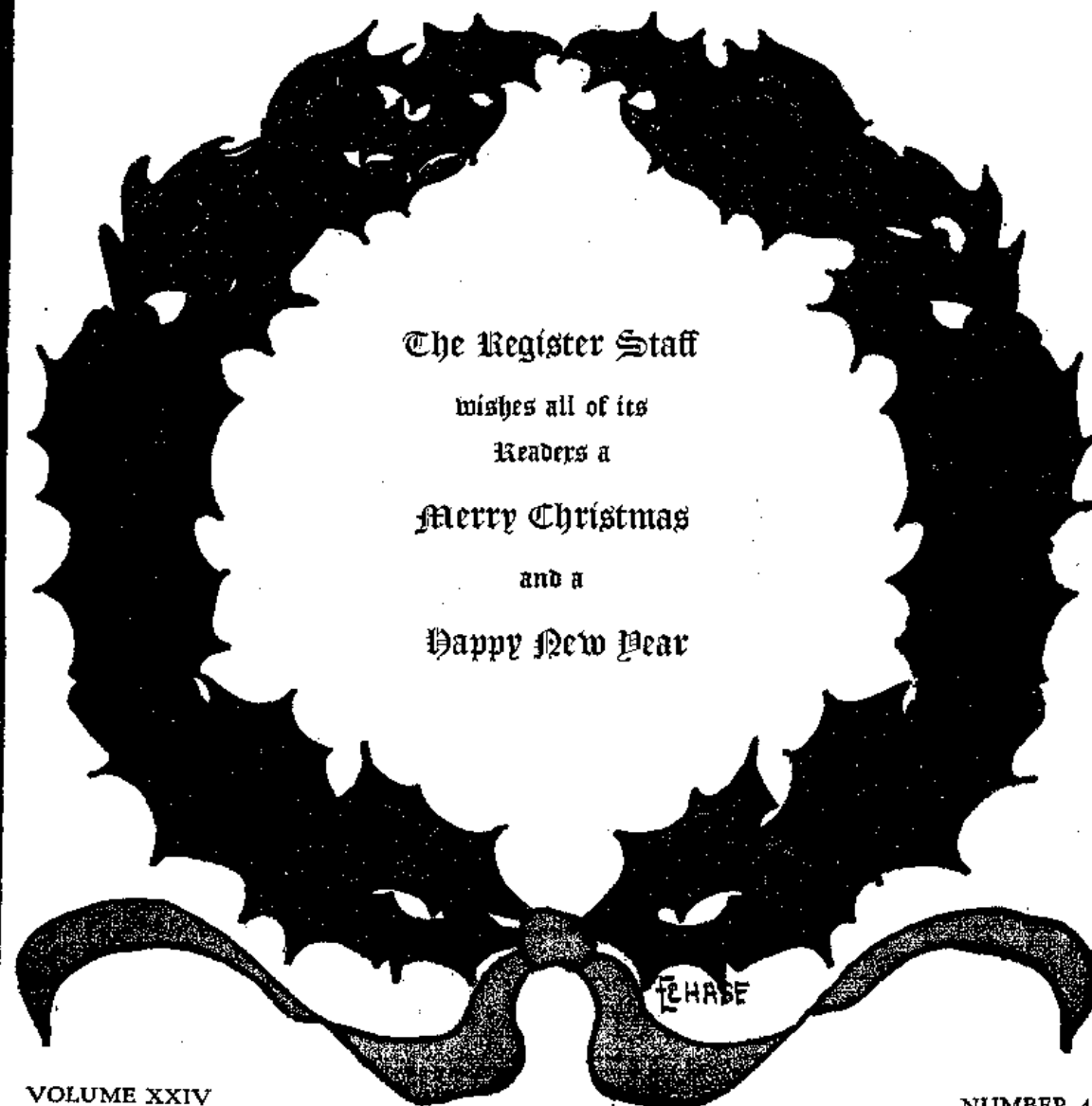
Phones { Bell, Douglas 647  
          { Independent, A1216  
Private Exchange Connects  
all departments

Catalogues mailed on application

# Courtney's

Douglas and 17th Sts., OMAHA

# HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER



VOLUME XXIV

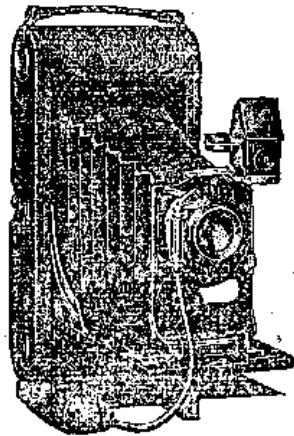
NUMBER 4

33 DECEMBER, 1909 33

# CHRISTMAS BOOKS

**I**N no section of the big store is the Christmas spirit more pronounced than among the books. The department is simply overflowing its greatly enlarged quarters. Little mountains of books greet you at every turn. They are all so conveniently arranged, too, that it's a real pleasure and satisfaction to shop here. Here are the tables piled high with books of fiction; a little further on are the juveniles that little children love so well. Over here are the dainty gift books of every description. Yonder are the works of the old masters of literature in de luxe sets; also books of history, of travel and adventure—books for boys and girls by all the best writers—and ever so many bibles and religious works in almost unlimited variety. It's one of the great book exhibits of Western America, bigger and better than ever before. Equally as inviting as the immensity of the stock is the littleness of the prices.

**THE BENNETT COMPANY**



If it isn't an Eastman, it isn't a Kodak

Put **"Kodak"**  
on that Christmas list

There's nothing, unless it be the after-delight in the pictures themselves, that more universally appeals to young and old than picture taking. And it's inexpensive now, for Kodak has made it so. There are Kodaks and Brownies for all people and purposes.

SHOWN IN OUR STOCK

**Kodak means Photography with the bother left out**

OPEN EVENINGS CHRISTMAS WEEK

**The Robert Dempster Co.**

1215 Farnam Street

HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

**Oh, You High School Kid!**

Don't cry—dry your little eye—  
Lots of good stuff very nigh.

Yea, verily

**Mountains of Candy—Candy—More Candy**

The Kind You Like for  
**CHRISTMAS**

*Come and See—Saw—and be Seen*

**Crystal Candy Co.**

Phones: Douglas 6256  
Ind. A-3258

16th St. and Capitol Ave.

**A Young Man's Christmas**

Something for adornment suits the young fellow at most any season—not articles that are loud and flashy, but neat, rich accessories that tone up the clothes and appearance.

Neckwear  
Gloves

Sleeve Links  
Scarf Pins

Mufflers

Shirt Sets

Fancy Hosiery

Hats

Shirts

Caps

We've got the greatest collection of Fancies for a young man's Christmas you ever saw.

**THE BERG CLOTHING CO.**

15th and Douglas Sts.

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

## For Instance—

**T**HE bewiiding proposition of Holiday Remembrances for men is very much simplified in such a store as Browning, King & Company's. Here are some suggestions. They do not involve large expenditures, but you will find that these lists contain most acceptable presents for men and boys.

### CLOTHING—Fur Coats,

Overcoats,  
Rain Coats,  
Evening Dress  
Suits,

Tuxedo Suits,  
Business Suits,  
House Coats,  
Bath Gowns,

### FURNISHINGS—Shirts,

Scarfs, Suspenders,  
Gloves, Handkerchiefs,  
Pajamas, Mufflers,  
Underwear, Hosiery, Fur Gloves.

### HEADWEAR—Silk Hats,

Derby Hats,  
Soft Hats.

Fur Caps,

### MISCELLANEOUS—Suit Cases,

Walking Sticks, Sleeve Links,  
Valises, Umbrellas, Scarf Pins.

*If you can think of anything else, we have it, if it belongs to a complete stock of Men's and Boys' Apparel.*

## Browning, King & Company

Manufacturers and Retailers

Bell, Doug. 618—Both Phones Reach all Departments—Ind. A-1241



**A** GREAT STORE, with a great business, has risen here on the foundation of Public Satisfaction with the best service, the best assortments and the lowest prices.

## Thompson, Belden & Co.

DRY GOODS—PENNANTS, TOO

Cor. Howard and 16th Streets

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

## Colder Weather

Means Warmer Wearables

The colder weather is here—the warmer wearables are here also.

*Underwear, Sox, Hosiery  
Cloaks, Suits and Gloves*

For adornment or comfort—always the best of their kind, and always at the lowest possible price.

## Thomas Kilpatrick & Co.

## Miller & Morrell

LEADING  
BARBERS

214 South 15th Street & 213 South 16th Street  
Eighth Floor New Brandeis Building  
Room Number 671

Employ the Best of Workmen

BATHS IN CONNECTION

## BLACK

Men's Furnisher  
& \$2.50 Hatter

109 S. 16TH ST.

OMAHA

**The Pantorium** is always prepared to give you satisfaction in the way of Cleaning, Pressing or Dyeing your clothes. Call once and you will call again.

THE PANTORIUM, 1513 Jones Street

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

—\$1.00 WILL START A SAVINGS ACCOUNT—

**City National Bank** SAVINGS DEPARTMENT  
16th and Douglas Streets

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

## Holiday Offerings for Young Men

**C** We're proud of our Holiday Display of young men's garments—proud of the "nifty" new styles we've ready for you—proud of the handsome appearance, fine quality and up-to-date patterns—and proud of the fact that we can sell them for one-fourth less than any other store in the West.

**C** Whether it's a Suit or an Overcoat, you can know positively that "Nebraska" garments are absolutely correct at any time and are the best ever made at their prices.

**Young Men's Suits or Overcoats**  
\$7.50 to \$18.00

We can help you solve the Christmas-gift problem with satisfaction to you, to us, and to every member of your family, from baby to father.

The  
House  
of High  
Merit

**Nebraska Clothing Co.**  
OMAHA

## Pease Bros. Co.

1417 Farnam St.

Announce the arrival  
of their  
**Holiday Neckwear**

Many Novelties  
suitable for  
Christmas presents  
including  
**Jewelry Sets**  
**Traveling Sets**  
**Hat Trunks, etc.**

## Friesland Farms Certified Milk

We now have ready to deliver to our customers **Certified Milk and Cream** from the **Friesland Farms** owned by Dr. E. B. Davis of our city.

This farm and the production of the milk is in charge of Prof. E. M. Little, formerly of the Agricultural College of the University of Nebraska.

This milk is a very fancy product unexcelled anywhere in the United States. Especially recommended for the baby.

We take especial pride in offering this milk to the public, as no expense has been spared to produce the very finest milk possible. Bottled at the farm, hermetically sealed within a few minutes after milking, and delivered to you pure and fresh and only a few hours old.

Price **12½¢** per Quart

SOLD ONLY BY

**Alamito Sanitary Dairy Co.**

Phones: Douglas 411; Ind. A-4411

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.



GOODWAL DICKERMAN, Director  
Arlington Bldg., 1511½ Dodge St.

**Dickerman**

**School of Acting**

ACTING TAUGHT BY AN ACTOR

Acting, Elocution, Oratory, Public Speaking, Training for Stage or Platform

## Athletic Goods

**SWEATERS, JACKETS,  
GYMNASIUM SUPPLIES**

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Back

**WALTER G. CLARK CO.**

Phones: Douglas 136—Ind., A-136

1414 Harney Street, OMAHA

## Those new folders have arrived from Berlin

Specially priced to  
O. H. S. students at **\$3.50** per dozen

16th and  
Howard Sts.

**Heyn**  
The Photographer

Established 1881

## We Advertise to Put You Wise

To the fact that Christmas time is drawing near and our store is full of useful gifts. A few suggestions:

**HOLEPROOF HOSE**

Fancy Vests Nice Neckwear  
Hats, Shirts and Underwear

Fads for the Lads, Brothers and Dads

**KELLEY & HEYDEN**  
MENS' FURNISHERS

Open Evenings 319-21 N. 16th St.

## Dyball's Christmas Candies

Tel. Douglas 1416

"THAT'S ALL"

1518 Douglas St.



## A Scene from Shakespeare

Enter Romeo—"Dost thou not know, Juliet, that Lindsay's jewelry store is the proper place to trade?" Juliet—"Right thou art, Romeo; right thou art." Look for the name—

**S. W. LINDSAY, The Jeweler**  
1516 DOUGLAS STREET



Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

## WINTER TERM

OF THE

## Omaha Commercial College

19th and Farnam Sts.

Opens Monday, January 3, 1910

## DAY AND NIGHT SESSIONS

**Bookkeeping**—Complete or Supplementary Course.**Shorthand**—Gregg System with complete Tests and Examinations.**Typewriting**—Touch Method with Graded Preliminary Lessons.**Penmanship**—Three Skilled Instructors.**Telegraphy**—Official Union Pacific Training School.**Civil Service**—Preparatory or Complete Course.*Catalogue free to anyone.**Phone Douglas 1289 or A-2189.*

M. G. ROHRBOUGH, President

E. A. ZARTMAN, Vice-Pres. and Principal

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

## HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

Published Monthly from September to June by students of the Omaha High School

LUMIR C. BURESH  
EDITOREntered at the Omaha postoffice  
as second-class matterGEORGE SUGARMAN  
BUSINESS MANAGER

VOL. XXIV]

OMAHA, DEC., 1909

[NUMBER 4

## THE REGISTER STAFF—1909-1910:

LUMIR C. BURESH, Editor-in-Chief  
ELIZABETH DOUD, Assistant EditorGEORGE SUGARMAN, Business Manager  
ISAAC W. CARPENTER, Jr., Ass't Bus. Mgr.

## CLASS EDITORS:

ALYNE KENNEDY.....Class of '10  
MILDRED MARR.....Class of '10  
VOYLE RECTOR.....Class of '11  
HELEN MILLER.....Class of '11GEORGE GRIMES.....Class of '12  
BEULAH BYRD.....Class of '12  
DWIGHT EVANS.....Class of '13  
RUTH ANDERSON.....Class of '13

## CLARENCE PATTON.....Regiment

GEORGE GRIB—ALICE GIDEON.....Locals  
HUGH MILLS—NELL RYAN.....Athletics  
RUTH SHELTON—STUART GOULD.....Squibs  
CHESTER NERMAN.....Manual Training  
CHANDLER TRIMMICE—NELLIE ELGUTTER.....Literary Editors  
CRYSTAL EDGINGTON.....ExchangeIRMA GROSS—MAURICE SHILLINGTON.....Organizations  
RICHARD BARNES.....Debating  
HAZEL DEGEN.....Domestic Science  
RUTH GOULD.....Social  
GLADYS GIFFORD.....Alumni  
EMILY CHASE.....Staff Artist

## CONTENTS

|                                    |        |
|------------------------------------|--------|
| The Garden of the Intellect.....   | Page 9 |
| November Twenty-Fifth.....         | " 12   |
| "Dear Santa" (Poem).....           | " 17   |
| Two Argumentative Paragraphs.....  | " 19   |
| Our Seniors as They Once Were..... | " 21   |
| Organizations.....                 | " 23   |
| Editorial.....                     | " 24   |
| Manual Training.....               | " 25   |
| Locals.....                        | " 26   |
| Domestic Science.....              | " 27   |
| The Football Team (picture).....   | " 28   |
| Athletics.....                     | " 29   |
| Exchanges.....                     | " 31   |
| Alumni Notes.....                  | " 32   |
| Social.....                        | " 33   |
| Debating.....                      | " 33   |
| Squibs.....                        | " 34   |

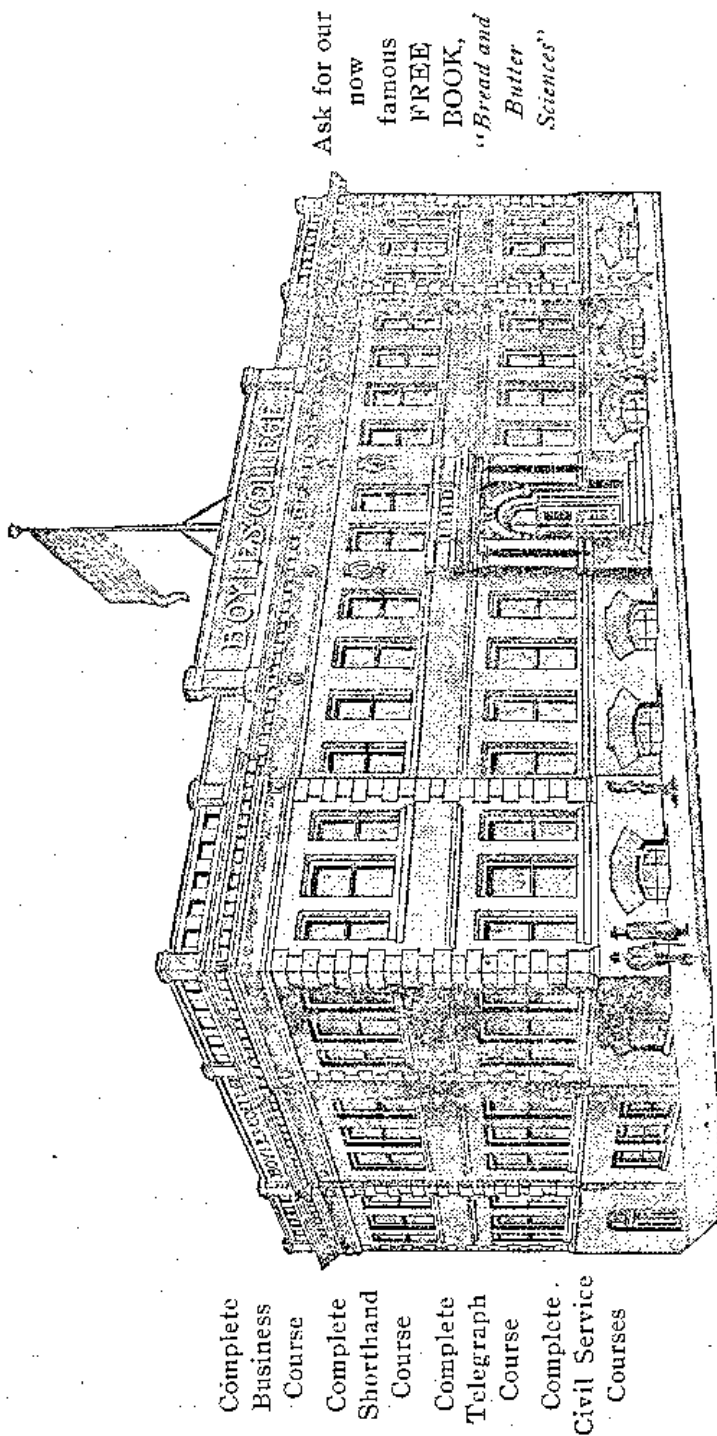
Subscription Price..... Per Year, Fifty Cents; by Mail, Fifty Cents

Advertising Rates on application to Business Manager

Address all communications and make all checks payable to HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER, Omaha, Nebr.

# BOYLES COLLEGE, OMAHA

THE LARGEST BUSINESS COLLEGE IN ALL THE UNITED STATES, WEST OF CHICAGO  
The only Commercial College in all Omaha that owns and occupies an entire building exclusively for business college purposes



Complete  
Business  
Course  
Complete  
Shorthand  
Course  
Complete  
Telegraph  
Course  
Complete  
Civil Service  
Courses

Ask for our  
now  
famous  
FREE  
BOOK,  
"Bread and  
Butter  
Sciences"

BOYLES COLLEGE, 18TH AND HARNEY STS.

OFFICIAL TRAINING SCHOOL FOR UNION PACIFIC R. R. TELEGRAPHY DEPARTMENT

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

Volume  
XXIV

## THE REGISTER

Number  
4

OMAHA DECEMBER 1909

### The Garden of the Intellect.

Soft, dusky shadows were just faintly beginning to be traced on the snow which lay like a downy coverlet over Mother Nature's children, deep asleep in their winter's rest. The first dim-twinkling star of the evening looked with a mirthful gleam through a window pane upon a young girl seated in a low arm-chair, her chin resting upon her hands. Those small palms and slender fingers were irresistible to the beholder. One could just feel the gentle caress or cordial welcome coming from them, and would wish that those hands might rest within one's own for a time. Above the hands were lips of full, mobile lines, so expressive as to be veritable keys to the inner heart. But at the next glance one remained wondering and pulsing with the thrill which beauty often draws from responsive natures. Long, black lashes cast an enhancing shadow into the depths of a pair of clear grey eyes. But were they grey? A moment ago they were lifted sparkling and transparent as spring water to the stars outside; and now they were veiled into deep, velvety darkness by the silken lashes lowered over them. Those eyes could pierce the rough-rusted mail of falsehood and discern the crystal clearness of truth beyond. Such eyes might command those who needed a leader, or inspire those who were leading. Such eyes seemed too exquisite in their beauty for reality. One felt as though one had looked into the orbs of some fairy creature.

With an impatient sigh the girl dropped her hands from her chin and puckered her brow into a puzzled expression.

"My grey matter is certainly on a vacation today. Here I've been trying to get a theme for a story for the last two hours and I'll declare I can't think of a single good thing. I don't see why they asked me to write a story for the December number, anyway. I just feel so woolly-wozy and kind of dozy here watching the stars come out, and the shadows creep along like great, kind spirits to lay soft mantles over the snow, that I could go to sleep right now without waiting for our Xmas Eve fun."

At last, yielding to her sleepy impulse, the girl laid her head upon her arms and soon the soft, dark lashes caressed her cheeks while now floating, now merrily tripping, now softly gliding, at last, in a mystic dream-ship, she reached a quaint southern land. She wandered here and there, no one to check her steps. No life was in sight, yet this was apparently a village. For here on one side were broad, low, old-fashioned homes. Radiant, climbing rose-clusters screened the verandas. Trees of every kind stood in stately company about the lawns. On the other side of the wide avenue down which she passed stretched a long wall. So long did it seem, and so interminable, that the girl felt discouraged about trying to reach the end of the wall. Suddenly, as she walked, she noticed in the

wall across the avenue an apparent gateway. She crossed the space and was delighted to find a broad-stepped stairway leading through the wall. But it was an extraordinary flight of stairs, made of a compact mass of pure, fragrant, white lilies and their broad, glossy leaves. With a trip and a flutter she was up the stairs and beyond the wall without crushing a single petal of the delicate blossoms.

Stretched before her was a vast garden. It was really a wide spreading lawn adorned with trees, shrubs, flowers and plants innumerable. But, queerly enough, the air was fairly clouded with a host of butterflies. Such myriads of them were fluttering about that the air was as flaky as in a snowstorm. There was a lulling, muffled murmur of velvety wings softly whirring through the garden. No other sound met the ears. No human being was in sight. All was in deep silence of reverence at the "Shrine of the Intellect." For so this enchanted, mysterious garden was called. And our little girl had, through the fairy-like changes of dreams, entered the garden as one of the quivering-winged butterflies.

Now, coming like faint films, human faces were discerned amongst the garden plants. There, framed in the leaves of a drooping willow, were the features of the poet Milton. Further on, from out the sturdy branches of a tall elm, appeared the rugged lines of Roman Caesar's countenance. Here a graceful birch sheltered the kindly face of the children's poet, Longfellow. And so, through the whole garden, remarkable for the number and variety of the plants and trees, were seen the features of the world's famous men and women, such as Cicero, Dante, Goethe, Schiller, Shakespeare, Victor Hugo, and great generals, politicians, inventors and philosophers, all noted for mental brilliancy. There was not a single tree which did not enframe the visage of some person renowned in history for attainments within the realm of intellectual superiority. And by this time the fluttering butterflies had changed. Their wings had become stiff, rustling and enormous in size. Soon faint tracings as of hand-writing appeared upon them, sometimes dim and broken, and again in strong, almost legible form. These butterflies had become, upon entrance into the garden, the various famous documents, scrolls, essays, letters and papers written long ago by the inhabitants of the garden. They were floating about from one face to another, here thrust away by brushing branches, there welcomed with a soft rustling of green leaves, always seeming to be seeking their owners or authors.

But among this myriad of fluttering butterflies there was but one which was marked in color differently from the others. This was the girl butterfly who had lately entered the garden by the lily gateway. The coloring of this pretty creature was the delicate and rich intermingling of crimson, yellow, orange and leaf-brown to be seen in a flaring wood-fire flame. And as fire is a symbol of virtue and purity, this particular butterfly was a tiny embodiment of absolute and irreproachable chastity of mind and body. Her name was Purity. She was wandering about in the balmy air seeking among the garden faces for her parents, just as the others were doing. But it was a hard trial, for not one of the faces around was just the right one. Patiently, however, Purity sought here and there, to left and right, up and down and around, for her parents; her mother, Virtue, and her father, Truth. She inquired now and then, but found no favorable news as to her parents. She went finally to George Washing-

ton, whom she knew had been a dear and well-known friend of her father, Truth.

"Yes, Purity," he said, I saw your father slowly pacing along the avenue of the Poets, some time ago."

Thither she hurried, but found only the poets, quiet and smiling, all along the avenue. Yes, they had just seen Truth a short time ago, and wore bright expressions from the effect of Truth's pleasant company. Meanwhile time was flying. In this quaint garden a whole year passed as rapidly as one hour of our time. Thus Purity had not seen her parents for several years.

She was beginning to despair of finding them again when she caught sight of a round, beaming face in one of the prickly cypress trees. This face she was sure she had not seen before in any of her walks through the garden. But she knew she would love that kind-hearted, jovial-looking person, or spirit, from the first glance she met from the twinkling blue eyes. Purity went to the tree and asked this person about her parents. With a broad smile he answered her:

"Truth and Virtue? Why, they are my parents, too, fair lady. I am your brother."

"My brother! Why, how can you be?" cried Purity, astonished and delighted.

Again that round, hearty visage beamed, and with a rollicking laugh he said:

"Why yes. I was born into this garden a short time ago, comparatively, but still long enough ago so that I've had time to grow this long, white beard. I'm not much younger than you, after all."

Purity had noticed his white hair and long, flowing beard, but had merely thought he was one of those who came from the colonial period when powdered wigs were worn.

"What did they name you, brother?" asked Purity.

"Well," he said, "it's a queer story. Mother Virtue and Father Truth found that a person was needed in the world who would attend to the dispensing of help, and comfort and happiness to people. Then I was created, and mother chose to call me 'Good,' while father called me 'Joy.' But I'm only known by these names in this garden. Among the people of the world I am generally called 'Santa Claus,' or 'Jolly Saint Nick.' Oh, I tell you what, I have some fine times going around from one house to another with gifts! You see I go once every twenty-four years of our time, which is once each year of their time. I get some of the quaintest little letters and notes from children who want certain toys or candies to fill their stockings, and I have such jolly long rides over hill and dale, through the crisp white snow, that I wish this Xmas time would come much oftener. And this evening, at dusk, I must start forth on my long journey once more."

"How I should like to go for a trip like yours!" said Purity, "but my work is much more difficult to carry out than yours, though it really tends to producing the same results. I love my work in the world. It is the greatest pleasure to reach out to some poor, low soul and place before them a light which shows up the past narrow rutted road of their lives, and enables them to reach out of the darkness to the light of Good and True Nobility beyond. This is the task set me by Father Truth and Mother Virtue."

"Yes," said her brother, "our work is closely related, but yours is much more difficult. It is ever harder to bring a being to happiness from virtue, truth and general nobility of character within himself than from outside and material influences. Your influence is entirely within the mental or spiritual realm, while mine is mostly of the material nature. But human beings need both influences. The material benefits will lift a man for a time to a plane from which he can perceive the spiritual virtues, and hence, as I said before, your work and mine go hand in hand. But you said you would like to go on such a trip as I am going on soon. Come with me and see the smiles and laughs of joy and happiness that break forth along the way after I have left my gifts."

Just then the patter of small feet roused the girl from her dream, and her little rosy-cheeked brother came to her side. "Sister, it's Xmas Eve and time's a-comin' for our Santa Claus. Aren't you going to hang your stocking up by the fireplace near mine?"

With a low, rippling laugh the girl nestled the little fellow close in her arms and whispered: "Just listen, Dannie; I saw Santa Claus a while ago and talked with him. He's a dear old fellow to be sure, and I'll tell you all about him as soon as you hang up your stocking and creep into bed."

So away went the child with a laugh and a skip, while the girl looked out again at the stars and, with a gleam of mirth and inspiration, said to herself, "Well, I've got a theme for that December number, and a new idea of the children's Santa Claus."

RUTH McILVAINE, '10.

### November Twenty-Fifth.

ELEMIET REIDNACH, '10.

#### CHAPTER IV.

##### *Bobby Accused.*

The next few days were long and weary ones for Bobby as he lay tossing on his cot at the hospital, sometimes waking to feel the sharp pain in his shoulder, and then to drop off into a delirious dream in which little microscopic images of football players rushed at him, growing with sickening rapidity to mountainous size, charging on him, only to hit him with a soft thud and turn to a little mewling kitten that cried in a shrill voice, *Rex! Rex!* And then he seemed to stand on the edge of a great precipice and look over the dizzy edge into a great black pit of nothingness, where, miles down, a little, green light winked and, in a hollow voice, called him. He seemed to be falling—falling—an awful sense of fear possessed him—there was nothing sound—he fell for ages and ages, and whizzing comet-like past the sun an awful voice cried again—*he lies! the world is false!* and then, with a mocking sneer, whispered—*courage!*

\* \* \* \* \*

The doctor rose with a sigh of satisfaction. He gathered up his bandages and lint and put them methodically into his case. Then handing the nurse a small bottle told her in his cold professional voice to "give him a teaspoonful every four hours," adding that he would "probably be all right in the morning." But once out in the hall, away from the eyes of the patients who knew him and trusted him as some magnificent machine

sent for their care, he mopped his brow and with a quiet little smile said to the nurse:

"Pretty good job, eh? Thought once or twice he was a gone one sure. My! but he has a marvelous vitality! Why the pain and the shock to his nerves—and simply killing himself by sheer will power—my, my! Well, he's all right now. He will be up, no doubt, tomorrow."

"You look tired. You're fixed for the next twenty-four hours. Go to bed! Good-by!" he cried cheerily and hurried out.

He was right. The next day Bobby was feeling fine. He was weak and a little dizzy, but on the whole he was quite satisfied. In a day or two now he could be up and go home! That sounded good when he said it to himself. Then he thought of Rex. What had become of him, he wondered. His thoughts were interrupted by the entrance of some one to the ward. There was a sound of approaching footsteps and a soft rustling of skirts, and the nurse came around in the screen around his cot, accompanied by a girl! Bobby was panic-stricken. He was used to talking to young ladies, but for them to see him here—all tucked in bed like a puny invalid—unspeakable!

He tried to pretend he was asleep, but he couldn't resist just one peep out of one little corner of his eye to see who it was. Peggie! Of all persons. Why, the idea of him lying here on his back when he knew very well he could be up just as well. He was furious at the doctor, at the nurse, at everybody!

"Oh, there he's waking now!" said the nurse. "Oh, Mr. Laird, here's a friend to see you."

Cautiously, Bobby opened the other eye. "Hello, Peggie," he said with the voice that he addressed the fellows at football with, which nearly frightened her to death.

"Why—why, hello Bobby," she stammered. Then there was a long silence—and then some more silence. The nurse withdrew with an amused smile—"to get his medicine," she said.

"I—I brought you your mail," Peggie finally said.

This was much more embarrassing than she had counted on, and it was very, very hot. "Your landlady met me this morning and said that there was a letter there for you and it was marked 'special,' and she thought you ought to see it, since Rex wasn't back yet, and—and—so I brought it," she finished breathlessly. She reached into her pocket and drew out the letter.

Bobby stretched out his hand and took it. He held it poised in mid-air as he gazed astonished at the frail white hand that used to be so strong and rugged.

"Say," he burst out, "how long have I been sick, anyway?"

"Why, about a week now," Peggie answered.

"The idea!" Bobby said disgustedly, as he opened the letter.

"Well, you know," Peggie proceeded, "you were pretty badly hurt. That was a grand game, Bobby. We're all very, very proud of you, but really, wasn't it rather foolish to sacrifice so much for just a game? You come near not being alive now."

She laughed a wry little laugh, and Bobby looked up quickly as he caught the note in her voice. He decided that he had always had a preference for dark eyes—dark blue especially, and he liked dark brown hair

that fell in a soft profusion about a pearly-white neck and little shell-like ears. In fact, he liked lots of things and he didn't feel near so uncomfortable now as he did.

He tore the envelope open. With quick helpfulness Peggie offered to read the letter if he wanted her to.

"Thank you," he answered, "if you please. I see it's from Rex's father, and I'm—I'm—rather—tired," and he lay back contentedly while she read. It was a brief note.

"My Dear Mr. Laird:

"I have tried a number of times to reach Rex by letter and by 'phone, but I can't get him. Last Friday I received an answer to my telegram to the Dean of the Academy, and he says that Rex is missing. I am coming with all haste to Edgewood. If Rex has returned will you tell him to have that M. & O. stock on hand at the 11:45 train tomorrow—that is, the day after you receive this—as it is of the utmost importance that stock be on the floor in our hands within the next three days. If you are in touch with him, as you are, I expect, I will be greatly obliged if you will tell him of this.

Yours truly,

"J. S. FAIRFAX."

She refolded the letter and placed it in the envelope.

"Well," he sighed, "you say Rex hasn't returned, so I guess I'll have to take that stock down to him myself. I wonder where Rex is. He just simply walked out and disappeared. Just picked up his hat and walked out—just as if he had stepped over the edge of a cliff into a volcano's crater instead of into a civilized street. No word—no sign—yes, there was the wireless message, so he couldn't have been injured. I don't see—don't see. Where is he, Peggie? Do you know? Have they learned anything?"

"Not a word, Bobby. It's creating a great deal of talk. Though I don't know either, maybe there's been something found out in the last few days that I don't know of. Do you know I've got a feeling that that fellow we met at the club—that said 'November the twenty-fifth,' you know—has something to do with it."

"Why, how's that, Peggie? How do you come to think that?"

"I don't know; just because, I guess. I feel it somehow and I just know it. He was such a 'spooky' experience that I just feel he had something against Rex."

Bobby smiled. "Same old feminine trick," he said. "I just know it, because—well, because I know it."

\* \* \* \* \*

The next night Bobby slept until late in the morning, and when he did awake he still had a hard time persuading the doctor to let him go to the station to meet Mr. Fairfax. But as the day was warm, he finally won his consent, and dressing hurriedly, he sallied forth, his shoulder well encased in bandages and braces.

He saw in dismay that he had barely time to get to the station without going to his rooms to get the stock, but he thought he could bring Mr. Fairfax home with him and get them before the next train left, in about half an hour.

At the station he saw the tall, thick-set form and the heavy, bewhiskered face that Rex had shown him pictures of as his father.

He approached the man and introduced himself.

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Fairfax in a resonant voice, "Rex's friend, Bobby, eh? You didn't get track of that young scamp, then? Well, well, most extraordinary—most astounding, to be sure. Have you that stock with you, Mr. Laird?"

"Why, no. You see, I've been laid up in the hospital and just this minute got out. But if you come with me we can get it within the next fifteen minutes, I expect."

"Very well, young man, very well. Hurry up; I have no time to waste."

The man's tone and manner stung the fighting blood in Bobby, but he courteously led him to their rooms.

"Right here, Mr. Fairfax, behind this box. My arm's no good; if you'll move it, please."

Mr. Fairfax, with a grunt, dragged the box from the wall and disclosed the hiding place.

"Great Scott!" Bobby cried, and brushed him out of the way as he thrust his hand into the hole.

The paper had been torn away and disclosed the open and empty hole where the stock had been hidden. "They are not here! They have been stolen!"

"What!" roared the man, "that M. & O. gone?"

"Why, boy, you must be mistaken. Without that stock we shall be ruined—ruined, I say! Dig it up now—no more monkey-shines with me!" He was in a perspiration of excitement.

"I'm not fooling you, Mr. Fairfax. We hid it here. No one but we two knew of this place. But it's gone—it is not here now." Bobby was bewildered.

"That stock is worth a cool million, young man—a cool million. No one knew of this place? No one but Rex—and you. Where is Rex? Do you know? Quick! I can't fool around with you; own up!"

"Own up," cried Bobby wrathfully. "Own up? Why, man—why, Mr. Fairfax, I don't know anything about this. I've been in the hospital. I haven't the slightest idea what became of Rex or that stock. Truly I haven't."

"Uh—huh. I haven't just exactly accused you yet. You weren't in the hospital the day after Rex was missing, however, were you? I guess I'll stay around a day or two till somebody coughs up that stock." He turned and walked out, leaving Bobby in a heat of rage and bewilderment.

He sat down and moodily considered the situation. Of course Mr. Fairfax was a good deal worked up, but then who wouldn't be with such a loss. Bobby didn't blame him for accusing either himself or Rex, as they were the only ones who knew of the hole in the wall. He started a systematic search of the room, but found no trace of the missing papers. He despaired of ever finding them there and threw himself down on the couch to think.

He lay there perhaps an hour, when he started up at a heavy knocking at his door. He opened it and admitted with some surprise the town sheriff, followed by Mr. Fairfax.

"Hello there, Jenkins!" he addressed the sheriff, "are you on this case?"

"Yep! I reckon I'd better look into it a bit. A million bucks is a good pile, an' I guess it's my line all right. This here's whar they was hid, eh? Um, huh, huh—paper pasted over, but tore off, huh? Only you two youngsters knew of it, and 'tother feller gone—looks bad—bad. Guess I have to take ye up, Bobby. Ye can get the Dean to bail ye out all right." Jenkins looked apologetically.

"Why, Jenkins," said Bobby incredulously, "you surely don't think I'd take the filthy stock, do you? You know me better than that!"

"Wal, I sure hate to do it, youngster," he replied. "But when the gentlem'n here swears out a warrant I reckon I've got my duty plain drawed."

And despite Bobby's pleas to Mr. Fairfax, he finally was obliged to go to the jail with Jenkins. As he well knew, the Dean was soon down and "bailed him out," so he had personal freedom at least.

He turned his attention to the robbery and started home to interview the landlady. He was going around to the rear door, when voices from a window caught his ear. He stopped, for he had heard his name. It was the landlady and one of the detectives, evidently. The latter was speaking.

"Come now. I know you're hiding something. Out with it. Why, maybe that Bobby Laird's sentence will depend on your word. Don't you see?"

"Yes, yes, perhaps I'd better tell. I've seen Rex since Bobby was hurt. He came—it was about ten o'clock, or perhaps eleven—I was sitting up later than usual, reading. He came in—with a man—ugh—a man in loose clothes, and an awful white skin like a dead person—Rex just walked in, sort of machine-like and slow, right up to his room, and the man followed him. Rex looked awful queer—his face and eyes kind of staring and like he never knew anything—I went upstairs, too. I went by their door just as it opened. Rex was right there and never moved, never spoke to me, or made a sign, when I spoke to him; but the other fellow jumped like he was shot and was stickin' a bundle of papers, tied with a red tape, into his inside pocket. Rex just stalked on past me, but the white, pasty-faced one steps up close to me and stort of stabs his eyes into mine—at least it felt like that—and says awful solemn—'*Never tell—don't you dare to tell,*' and I felt an awful feeling creep over me; but I ups and swings the stove poker I had in my hand at him, and he ran clear out to where Rex was—and—and—I'm—I'm—scared—afraid—but I want you to help those two boys, they are almost like my own to me."

She was trembling, Bobby could see, and very excited.

Bobby stood astounded. It sounded as if Rex had given those papers to that "pasty, white-faced" fellow who had been haunting them so long. At least, here was a clue. Surely though, Rex would not betray his father's trust so. He hurried out on the street again, his brain awl with the confusion of theories and doubts and surmises. Soon a figure hurried past him and he recognized the detective. His keen face was tense and he leaned forward, as a hound leans on the scent, and hurried on. Somehow Bobby felt a decided sense of security at the sight of his passing with that eager, sure step.

(To Be Continued in January Issue.)

2¢

*Santa Claus,*  
*North Pole,*  
*N. A.*

DECEMBER 24, 1909.

Dear Santa:—

The house on the hill is silent,  
Cold and drear its classic halls;  
Round it slowly draw the shadows  
As the eve of Christmas falls.

We have scattered for a season  
To our homes, some near, some far;  
But we've left our Christmas stocking  
Hanging on the old iron bar

Just inside the famous smokestack  
Which the Juniors tried to climb  
In the fall of nineteen-seven,  
And met failure so sublime.

But you'll have no trouble, Santa,  
These great heights to scale on air;  
For you've got a modern Zeppelin  
That can travel anywhere.

So we pray you grant our wishes,  
For they're only just a few;  
You'll find room within the stocking,  
For it's fully six feet-two.

First, put in an A in English,  
Push it well into the toe;  
It will make a firm foundation  
For the other things, we know.

Then we'd like an A in Latin,  
And we want a B in Greek;  
And we *must* have C in physics  
(Thought of failure makes us weak).

Then in mathematics, truly,  
As the scientist well sees,  
We should never be deficient,  
So just put in A's and B's.

Then in U. S. History, Santa,  
Give us power, at any rate,  
To keep facts within our memories  
And our notebooks up to date.

And in French and other studies,  
Such as science, classics, art,  
Give us just the set of questions  
That we'll surely know by heart.

Then next term in twelfth B English  
We so fear humiliation;  
So just send a little pony  
On E. Burke's Conciliation.

And we want some general knowledge  
On all things we ought to know;  
And we want the power to tell it  
In a fine linguistic flow.

If you'll give us, then, dear Santa,  
Just these little things we ask,  
Put them in our Christmas stocking  
And then tie it tight and fast,

Till we have a chance to empty  
All these treasures in our lap;  
And we'll wish you Merry Christmas  
And a well-earned winter's nap.

F. S., '10.

Once more we are called to a grievous task—announcing the death of Arthur Gross, a beloved member of the Sophomore class. In behalf of the Sophomore class we desire to extend our deep sympathies to the bereaved parents.

## Two Argumentative Paragraphs.

### I.

THEME: *The inventor of a useful machine receives a greater reward in this day than the writer of a great poem.*

Poetry and invention have followed the advance of civilization for many thousand years. Many years ago a poem was more highly prized than any machine which was invented, because, as Macauley says, imagination and poetry flourished in their perfection in a "runder age of simple words and vivid impressions;" but today the inventor of a useful machine receives a greater reward than the writer of a great poem. The mass of men today are very practical and are ready to receive any new invention which will make their daily life easier and more pleasant for them. Such machines as steam and gas engines, electric motors, hydraulic presses and hydraulic motors multiply the power of men and help them to do a great deal of work with a small amount of energy. These same machines when put on wheels or in boats not only help men to do their work more easily, but help them to move about over the world and thus to amuse themselves. Naturally the invention of machines like these, which is made possible by the discovery of some scientific principle or which is called for by the rapid advance of civilization, is eagerly accepted by such practical men as those of today.

On the other hand, the production of a poem means nothing to the great mass of men. Poetry is not practically useful, and men generally speaking do not care for beautiful ideas and well-worded passages. If a poem had a market value, or if it had a commercial value as a labor-saving device, it would receive more attention from the mass of men. But it has neither of these. Its great value lies in the high ideals which it expresses and for this reason it is worth little to practical men.

We can easily see that if men do not care for poetry the production of a great poem will pass unnoticed by the mass of people. The author will neither receive any reward nor will he be paid well for his effort. We can as easily see that if the invention of a new machine is eagerly received by men the inventor will be looked up to as a man of ability and will receive a great reward for his work. Although it is a lamentable fact, nevertheless it is true that, in this age of practical ideas, the poet receives but scant praise while the inventor is hailed as a public benefactor.

JOHN LOOMIS, '11.

### II.

THEME: *A great poet in the days of ancient Greece received a greater reward than the inventor.*

To understand thoroughly and appreciate properly the Greek love for poetry and their disregard for inventions we must examine their character and ascertain the influences which formed it.

The Greek was passionately fond of beauty. All nature conspired to make him a lover of the beautiful. His land was one of almost continuous sunshine. In the daytime he looked up to the bluest sky in all the world, and at night he beheld myriads of stars, shining from the deepest heavens. His climate had neither the rigor of the north nor the heat of the tropics. The beautiful Aegean Sea washed the shores of his country on one side,

and the Ionian on the other. The clear atmosphere of Greece allowed him to see the towering form of Mount Olympus for many a mile. From a single point he could see the vine-clad hills, the shepherd with his flock, the yellow grain and the silver streams in the valleys.

The fact that he was constantly surrounded by all the beauties of nature caused him to admire the beautiful to such an extent that he could not conceive how anything not beautiful could be good.

His love of beauty is shown in everything he did. No other language is known which has the beauty, as well as the strength, that the Greek has. The Greek made wonderful statues; his buildings are handed down as models of architecture. Still another way that shows how much the Greek esteemed the beautiful was his belief that the ugly was wicked. Socrates, one of his best men, was not believed to be good, because he was so ugly.

Since the Greek lived in a warm country, it was not necessary that he should give much thought to protection against the heat or the cold. The fertile land supplied his wants almost for the asking. So, with all his needs supplied by nature, why should he seek improvements or worry over inventions of things which were useless to him?

The imaginative mind of the Greek, also, made him fond of poetry. From his earliest years he was accustomed to listen to selections from the Iliad and the Odyssey. He heard recited the deeds of the gods and the demigods. All these wonderful deeds of gods and men so cultivated his imagination that he could appreciate the work of the poet, which is necessarily a creation of the imagination.

Since we have shown how much the Greek admired the beautiful, and how much he cultivated his imagination, it is easy to see why he valued and honored his poets so highly. The poet produced beauty; therefore he was entitled to honor. He indulged in the highest flights of the imagination; therefore he appealed to the cultivated sense of the Greek. The Greek, then, paid this homage by listening to the poet's productions for hours and by remembering his name forever with praise.

Because the Greek had no actual need of inventions, why should he pay any attention to one whom, as he thought, had made some useless machine? The clearest proof that the Greek thought little of his inventors, if he had any, is by the fact that he never mentioned them.

Thus we can easily see why it was the ancient Greek, with his surroundings and needs, so highly honored the poet and so utterly ignored the work of the inventor.

BLANCHE BROTHERTON, '10.

Lo! and behold! The dignified Senior girls must needs set an example to those frivolous Freshmen. No more powder and rats for mine, saith the Senior. Though mine by right of superiority, I will dispense with their use. The extremes to which the Freshmen carry these articles is unseemly in those so young. Let them follow the example of their elders as heretofore, and hereafter let them appear with natural faces and befitting heads without the superfluities of fashion's freaks!!!

Every Wednesday and Saturday we will place on sale fifty one-half pound boxes Courtney's Matinee Chocolates, in one of which will be two Orpheum matinee tickets.

### Our Seniors as They Once Were.

(True stories extracted with difficulty from loving mothers and relatives.)

#### ALFRED C. KENNEDY.

Alfred led a very uneventful life when he was small, but one day when he was sitting in a chair thinking with his tongue stuck in one cheek (if you watch him you can see him do it now), suddenly the chair tipped over and poor little Alfred almost bit his tongue in half.

#### ELIZABETH DOUD.

When Elizabeth was about four years old she used to hear her brother, who had just started to go to school, read out of his primer. She said she would never go to school and when asked why, replied that she couldn't read like he did. "And what will you do if you don't go to school?" she was asked. "Goin' to stay to home and cook," she answered.

#### RICHARD BARNES.

(Extracts from his baby book.)

"Richard is a very independent, self-helpful child. To all offers of help, even when it is impossible to get along alone, his answer invariably is, 'I can, myself!' One morning upon seeing a sunrise he said, 'Oh, this is 'nother sun.' When asked why, he answered, 'This sun has feathers [rays] all around it.'"

#### RUTH SHELDON.

Ruth was a chubby-faced little girl with great, round, rosy cheeks who loved to run away. She was exceedingly shy and kept her finger in her mouth continually so that it was almost impossible to get a word out of her. (My! how some children do change!)

#### GEORGE GEIB.

When George was a little fellow he lived on a farm in Pennsylvania. One day he took a kernel of corn and tied a string to it and then waited until a chicken swallowed it. When he was asked why he had done such a naughty thing he replied: "Well, I wanted to drive something!"

#### NELLIE ELGUTTER.

When Nellie was a very small child she often had terrible dreams about owls. These owls would fly at her or after her, or would grab her with their claws, or, worst of all, would flap their wings in her face and bite her. Invariably she would shriek loudly until she woke up not only herself, but the whole house. And it always took bright lights and much cuddling to convince her that the owls were not a reality.

#### ALLEN TUKEY.

Once when Allen was a little boy his sisters had company to stay all night. When she retired she put her switch on the bureau. Allen asked what it was and was told it was a switch. The next morning at the breakfast table he asked where that "April fool's branch" was.

#### IRMA GROSS.

Irma never said anything bright or interesting when she was small; at least no record has been kept. She hated to sew and spent all her spare

moments washing. Her mother says her chief ambition was to be a washwoman.

#### HELEN BUCK.

Helen, aged five, was taken on a visit to the country. After running around in the orchard and fields and after seeing the cows and the horses and the chickens she turned to the man and said, "How far does your lot reach?"

#### CHANDLER TRIMBLE.

When Chandler first started to school the girls were accustomed to walk down one side of the street while the boys walked down the other side. The first two days Chandler walked with the girls, but on the third day his mother noticed he came with the boys. She asked him how that happened and he answered, "Why, the boys laughed!" He must have had a very strong constitution, for he swallowed three pins, a small chunk of lead, a washer from the baby buggy and a screw from the kitchen range, and he is still here to tell the tale.

#### MARY PHILLIPPI.

One day when Mary was in the sixth grade she came home from school and began telling how smart some of the other girls were and what fine marks they got. She sat down and lapsed into a brown study. Suddenly she looked up. "Well," she said, "there must be something in the parents!"

#### MILTON WEEKS.

Little Milton (aged five) was very fond of ponies, and especially of one belonging to a neighbor. This neighbor planted the two vacant lots next Milton's home in rye and here the pony grazed. Milton would stand day after day for hours watching the pony and in his play with his small brother would pretend to ride the pony and sometimes even a tiger or a lion. One day the pony was not there, so Milton took a long rope, tying one end to the pony's stake, the other end to himself. Then he lay down contentedly in the rye, making a very sweet picture, and remained thus for a long time, until some naughty big boys drove him away.

#### MARION CARPENTER.

Marion was such a chubby little girl she had great trouble in walking. She tumbled from morning till night and the knees of her stockings were always a minus quantity.

#### WARREN HOWARD.

When Warren was a little boy his mother took him east to visit his grandparents. He had a fine time, so when they started back home his grandfather tried to persuade him to stay with them, but he persistently refused. When asked why, he said, "Oh, I want to see Merle. I'm hungry for a scrap."

#### HENRIETTA GILMORE.

At Henrietta's grandfather's there was a big bell in the yard which was used to call the farmyard animals to the barn for meals. One night her grandfather purposely left the bell upside down and it rained during the night, filling the bell. The next morning he told the children that whoever got to the bell first could ring it, for it was a great honor to be

allowed to do so. Henrietta reached the bell first and gave the rope an awful pull. Alas!! Alas!!!

#### NANCY HAZE.

Little three-year-old Nancy was asked to speak a piece at an entertainment. Her big sister and brother taught it to her and impressed it upon her that she must speak real loud. When Nancy got up on the platform she glibly recited the first line and then asked her sister, who was sitting near the front, "Is that loud enough?"

#### MILDRED MARR.

Mildred was called "Little Swede" when she was small because she was such a little tow-head. She was a great one to carry a tune in her head, and once when some painters were painting their house she kept them amused by whistling to them. (She certainly began young!)

#### ALICE GIDEON.

When Alice was about three years old she was one day very intently watching her mother sewing on the machine. Suddenly she put her finger under the needle and after her mother had taken the machine apart and was binding up her finger she was asked, "Why did you do it, Alice?" Whereupon she calmly replied, "Oh, I wanted to see whether I could stop the machine or not."

#### SARA AYRES.

Once Sara's brother complained her singing (?) made him sick, so her mother asked her to stop, saying it worried her. Sara wanted to know why. Her mother replied she always worried when children were sick, as "the good die young." Sara thought it over and then asked, "You never feel sick, do you, mamma?"

#### STUART GOULD.

Once upon a time there was a lovely little boy named Stuart Gould. He never stole apples (?), snow-balled peddlers (?) or ate his mother's cookies (?). He did not give vent to unforeseen words when he pounded his finger. In short, he may get to heaven some day.

### ORGANIZATIONS.

Like everything else at this time of year, both in school and out, the literary societies feel the holiday spirit in the air. In a school as large as the Omaha High School there can, of course, be no general Christmas celebration, but the girls' literary societies and the German Society are making preparations for elaborate Christmas programs. The German Society especially has a very enjoyable entertainment each Christmas, following the custom of Germany, which always makes much of the Christmas holiday. This year the program included a play, a series of living pictures, a Tyrolean dance, and music.

One of the most important events of the year for the organizations is approaching. This is the annual joint meeting of all the literary societies, to be held some time in March. The different parts of the program will be assigned after the holidays, and representatives chosen. Splendid as have been the programs in past years, let us make this year's even better if possible, and let us make each number indicative of the high standard of work maintained in the organizations of the Omaha High School.



### THE 1909 FOOTBALL SEASON.

Thanksgiving day marked the close of our football season for 1909, and it was certainly a joyful ending. Though we cannot claim the championship of Nebraska, yet we have had a season that is gratifying in its success. The team played a total of eight games with teams representing the best schools in the Missouri valley. Out of the eight hard games played it won seven by decisive scores, and lost one by the close score of 6 to 5, and that away from home. A great part of the success is due to Coach Carns and Captain Ray McWhinney, who by their persistent efforts and never-tiring energy developed such a strong team, and they deserve unlimited praise. But not only was the season a success in point of winning games, but also financially, and here Alfred Kennedy, student manager of the team, deserves much credit.

Although we all exult in the material success of our team, yet in the mingled feeling of joy and gratification we cannot help but appreciate the fact that our school was represented on and off the field by players gentlemanly in their conduct, and, for the most part, by boys who had enough true school spirit to keep up their studies. It is a cause for regret, however, that we must acknowledge that four of our strongest players failed in their studies and could not appear in the line-up regularly. But we must forget these *small* defects of the past, and look to our next step in the athletic curriculum, which shows bright prospects—and that is basket ball.

In past years basket ball has not received the hearty support of the student body, although we have had strong teams. There is no question but that the student body sincerely appreciated the football team's work, judging from the splendid support it gave it, and it is only hoped that the students will continue to support basket ball with soul and body, as it is this that means success.

\* \* \*

### THE Y. M. C. A. AND THE O. H. S.

There is one institution extremely closely connected with the High School—an institution whose work goes hand in hand with that of our school. That institution is the Y. M. C. A.

There are but few of us who ever stop to consider what the Y. M. C. A. has done for the school and for us, and what it is doing every day. To the High School boy the department which stands out prominently above all is the Boys' Department, and in that department its secretary, Mr. E. F. Denison. Every one of us who have had the good fortune to become acquainted with Mr. Denison will testify that in him we have realized a true friend who is ever willing to lend aid to every good cause and who has always taken a deep interest in the High School and its boys.

Many are the ways in which the Y. M. C. A. has helped us, and it is only fair that we in turn should help it, and especially so when we are the gainers. The Y. M. C. A. has offered accommodation to the visiting football teams and has thus fostered a friendly feeling between these schools

and ours. It has offered us the use of the gymnasium where our basket ball games may be played. Now there are in session Discussion Groups for High School boys only, where High School Life Problems are discussed freely. And lastly it affords such splendid opportunity to form those friendships that can hardly be appreciated. But beside these things there are the privileges of the association that are of exceedingly great value.

Now then, realizing these facts, there is no doubt that every boy who is already a member of the Y. M. C. A. will get out and boost, and every boy who is not will join immediately, and thus derive the benefits. Join now, it is not too late. If you do not join now, you will regret it later on.

### MANUAL TRAINING.

Christmas is drawing near and for the past week the boys have been busily engaged in their Christmas work. This work consists of making cups, card receivers, tabourets, and other useful things. These are made out of many different kinds of wood and the putting together of them is very difficult, taking a skillful hand and practiced eye. Some of this work that was done and some that was on exhibition in the Manual Training case on the second floor is now at the National Corn Exposition on exhibition.

Through the work of Mr. T. F. Sturgess, who is general manager of the Corn Show, Manual Training was given a place at the Corn Show for demonstration. The idea of having the demonstration originated with him, and he, with a few others, pushed the matter to a successful end.

The plan was to have a large demonstration, so as to show how useful the course of Manual Training in the High School really is. Not more than a third of the High School pupils go to college. What do the rest do? Most of them go out into the world and work. What can they do? How many have use for the languages and sciences they have been taught in school? There should be something practical taught in school—something that will help these masses earn a living that go out to work. Such a subject is Manual Training, though it must be taught on a larger scale than at present.

At the Corn Show we have six benches and six lathes where boys are working all the time. Mr. Wigman has chosen twenty-five boys who demonstrate Manual Training, working in three shifts. The public is given an excellent opportunity to see how Manual Training is taught. The Manual Training department of the Corn Show has proven to be a very attractive place and has undoubtedly been a great success.

Houbigant's Ideal perfumery and all his new odors at Beaton Drug Co.

Teacher—"Why is Sparta considered a strong nation?"

H. I.—"Because it has so many allies (allies)."

Freshie—"How about the boulevards, do they count?"

Washington Chocolates at Beaton's, Farnam and 15th, in ½ to 5-lb. boxes.

## LOCALS

Miss Peterson visited the former principal of our High School, A. H. Waterhouse and his family, at Fremont during the Thanksgiving holidays.

The football team, after their last battle on Thanksgiving day, were treated to a theatre party at the Burwood.

Such loyalty! On Saturday, November 13, almost two hundred O. H. S. rooters traveled down to the Union depot through a driving rain, ready to take the special for Lincoln to root for our football team. Though disappointed that day, over two hundred made the trip on the next Tuesday, when we were given a half holiday.

To the sorrow of all, Miss Florence McHugh has been suffering from an attack of la grippe and will be compelled to be away from her school work indefinitely. Miss M. Stebbins has charge of her classes.

Ruth Fisher, '10, and Ethel Koss, '10, have been compelled because of ill health to leave school.

Miss Irene Smith, '10, was married to J. F. McAbee, formerly of the Omaha Y. M. C. A. They will live at North Platte, Neb., where Mr. McAbee is now General Secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

Grace Putnam, '10, has left school. She will go South after the holidays.

Winifred Harm, '10, who has been out of school for the past few weeks on account of illness, is making rapid recovery and expects to be back in school soon.

Basket ball practice has begun in earnest in the girls' gymnasium. Three teams are expected to be formed, a Sophomore, a Junior, and a Senior team. Plans have been completed for a match game of baseball between the Freshman team and a picked team, and also for a military spell-down.

The city building inspector has prohibited further drill in the old building. Accordingly, each battalion has been assigned to a floor in the new building for future drill inside, the first battalion having the third floor, the second the second, and the third the first.

Early on Sunday morning of November 28, a bunch of (un)happy Seniors enjoyed a cross-country hike, starting at the end of the Benson car line.

At a meeting of the Cadet Officers' Club on December 2, the following officers were elected: Warren Howard, President; Clarence Patton, Vice-President; Charles Hoffert, Secretary; Robert McCague, Treasurer; Fred Fernald, Sergeant-at-Arms.

On December 4 a lecture was given at the Orpheum Theatre by Mr. James Young, entitled "A Rational View of Hamlet," to which the High School Seniors were especially invited.

The students of the O. H. S. will have a rare opportunity of hearing two famed glee clubs in the near future. The Knox College Glee Club will be in Omaha December 23, and the Michigan University Glee Club will give a concert on January 1.

Two weeks later, on December 6, the Junior class organized, electing Elbert Wade president. For the other officers they chose Helen Miller, vice-president; Nell Ryan, secretary; Voyle Rector, treasurer; Loa Howard and Harold Andrus, sergeants-at-arms. Miss Bridge, Miss Sullivan and Mr. Carns were the choice for class teachers.



"He may live without books—what is knowledge but grieving?  
He may live without hope—what is hope but deceiving?  
He may live without love—what is passion but pining?  
But where is the man that can live without dining?"

—Lord Lytton.

The months of November and December are red letter months on the Domestic Science Calendar, for they are the months in which occur the most important feasts of the year. The Thanksgiving and Christmas dinner is looked forward to with great anticipation, for preparation is made for them days in advance and there is always sure to be an abundance of good things. This year in many Omaha homes the daughters of the house took the responsibility of the Thanksgiving dinner. Perhaps they appeared at dinner a little flushed and tired, but they were nevertheless very proud and happy and boasted that they had prepared the numerous good things without mother's assistance. It is needless to say their effort was appreciated.

The Christmas dinner will undoubtedly surpass the Thanksgiving dinner, for added attention will be given to it in the department. Menus are being carefully compiled and it is planned to make the Christmas dinner a masterpiece of culinary art.

As candy is essential for holiday happiness, it is planned to devote some time to the making of Christmas confectionery. The boys will probably think this unnecessary, for the O. H. S. girls are renowned for their fudge, caramels and divinity, but when the Domestic Science candy is displayed they will see how much it surpasses all other candy, and then—oh, how their mouths will water!

We are sorry to announce that Miss Elizabeth Fish, '10, is very ill.

On Monday November 22, the Senior class held its first meeting and organized. Chandler Trimble was elected president, almost running away from the other two candidates. The other officers elected were: Vice-president, Nancy Haze; secretary, Alice Gideon; treasurer, Hugh Mills; sergeants-at-arms, Sara Ayres and Alfred Kennedy. Miss Sullivan, Miss Mackin and Mr. Carstensen were chosen as class teachers.

Clan Gordon No. 63, Order of Scottish Clans, offers to High School students a prize of ten dollars for the best essay, of not more than one thousand words, on "Robert Burns; the Patriot Poet." The winning essay will be read at Burns' celebration, January 25, 1910, held in Chambers' Hall, 24th and Farnam streets. All essays must be mailed to the secretary, James C. Lindsay, at 314 South 19th street, not later than January 15th.

Ruth Sheldon, a member of the Register staff, has been confined to her home because of sickness. It is our sincere hope that her illness may not be long or serious.

Beaton's is headquarters for all the latest Perfumes in nifty packages.



(Photo by A. E. Dunn)

HOWARD RAYLEY HOWMAN MILLS KLOPP UNDERHILL CHARLTON HATCH COACH GANNES  
 BORDICK MCWHIRTER, CAPT. TURKEY RECTOR PAYNE



## FOOTBALL.

In the game with Lincoln, at Lincoln, we suffered our only defeat of the season, Lincoln winning by the close score of 6 to 5.

The game was played under extremely bad conditions, being played on a cold day and on a very slippery field of snow and ice. The game was scheduled for Saturday, November 13, but was postponed to the following Tuesday. At noon on Tuesday the team went to Lincoln on a special train, being supported by 200 loyal rooters and the band. In spite of the bad condition of the field, the game was very fast from start to finish. Omaha played in Lincoln's territory most of the time, repeatedly pushing the ball down to the 15 and 10-yard line, only to lose the ball because of its slippery condition. Omaha made her only score in the first half, resulting from a touchdown by Howard, who, receiving the ball on a forward pass from Klopp, sprinted twenty-five yards to the goal. Goal was missed. Score now, Omaha 5, Lincoln 0. Neither team was able to score during the rest of this half. During intermission the Lincolnites participated in a snake dance.

In the second half both teams came back determined to win. Honors were about even in this half. Mann's wonderful kicking out of danger many times saved Lincoln from being scored upon. Lincoln got her score in the middle of the second half. Klopp received a punt on Omaha's ten-yard line and returned it through a broken field for a fifteen-yard gain. Klopp being tackled hard by a Lincoln player, was unable to hold the slippery ball. Mann of Lincoln picked it up and with a clear field ahead ran the twenty-five yards for a touchdown. Lincoln, having seen that Omaha's failure to kick goal was due to the bad condition of the field, took plenty of time for preparation and just barely kicked goal. Score now stood, Omaha 5, Lincoln 6. During the rest of the game neither team was able to score, the ball being in Omaha's territory when time was called.

This is the first season that the O. H. S. has ever played any games with Kansas or Missouri teams. On November 20 the team played the St. Joseph team, the champions of Missouri. Both teams were in excellent shape for this game. Our team defeated the strong Missouri aggregation by the score of 18 to 2. Howard, who was shifted from end to quarter, showed great ability in running the team. The teamwork was excellent and on the defence Omaha's line was impenetrable. The work of the back field in this game was great, plunging through the line and making end runs repeatedly for long gains. Hatch, who played Howard's right end, got away for long gains on forward passes from Thompson. Thompson, who was now able to get in the game, did the kicking and long passing for Omaha.

On Thanksgiving day the team wound up a very successful season by defeating the strong and fast team from Topeka, Kansas, by the score of 17 to 0. The field in places was muddy and fast work by either team was

impossible at times. The day was a good day for the spectators and a very large crowd turned out to see the game. Heil, Topeka's quarter, played a star game. He ran his team well, using inside kicks effectively, but Omaha took a brace and forced Topeka to play a kicking game. Long forward passes by Thompson were used effectively, netting large gains. Omaha's strong interference and line bucking were too much for Topeka and Omaha ran up three touchdowns and two goals against them.

And now one of the most successful football seasons that the O. H. S. ever had closes. A great part of the success can be credited to Coach Carns and Captain Ray McWhinney, who by their persistent work made it possible that we had such a strong team. But in the praise of these factors of our success we must remember one that was very instrumental—the student body, who have faithfully supported the team during the whole season.

#### THE TEAM—1909.

Right End—Howard, Hatch.  
 Right Tackle—Andrus.  
 Right Guard—Burdick.  
 Center—McWhinney (Captain).  
 Left Guard—Thompson, Hendec, Tukey.  
 Left Tackle—Rector, Rayley.  
 Left End—Payne.  
 Quarter Back—Klopp, Howard.  
 Full Back—Underhill, Charleton.  
 Left Half—Howes, Bowman.  
 Right Half—H. Mills, G. Mills.

#### THE RECORD.

|                   |     |                     |    |
|-------------------|-----|---------------------|----|
| Omaha.....        | 12  | Nebraska City.....  | 0  |
| Omaha.....        | 11  | Harlan.....         | 6  |
| Omaha.....        | 18  | South Omaha.....    | 2  |
| Omaha.....        | 5   | Shenandoah.....     | 0  |
| Omaha.....        | 29  | Council Bluffs..... | 0  |
| Omaha.....        | 5   | Lincoln.....        | 6  |
| Omaha.....        | 18  | St. Joe.....        | 2  |
| Omaha.....        | 17  | Topeka.....         | 0  |
| Totals—Omaha..... | 115 | Opponents.....      | 16 |

#### BASKET BALL.

With football season over, basket ball begins. We can pride ourselves on the basket ball teams that the school has always turned out. In the last few years athletics of all kinds have taken a greater grip on the students. This year we want to make a record-breaking year in the support of basket ball.

Excellent material for a strong team is plentiful this season. With Burdick back in the game this year the team will be materially strengthened. McWhinney, Dodds and Trimble are other stars of last year's team that will be back in the game this year. With these experienced players as a nucleus, and the abundant supply of new material, Coach Carns will be able to produce a strong and fast team.

Two games each are being arranged to be played with Lincoln, Sioux City, Council Bluffs, and South Omaha. There are to be fourteen games on the schedule.

#### CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING.

A new feature in O. H. S. athletics that Coach Carns has introduced this fall is cross-country running. There is a squad of 15 candidates running every night. Harry Frazier is acting as captain of the squad until the team is chosen. Ten men will be chosen to represent the school in cross-country running meets. Omaha's chances are promising, having all of her long distance cracks on the team—Frazier, Kennedy and Kulakofsky. Meets will be scheduled with other high schools in Nebraska and Iowa.

#### EXCHANGES.

Rivalry between schools is good in a way; but when it comes to comment in the exchange column, we think that criticisms, favorable and otherwise, should be given and taken in the right spirit. In order to make our paper a success, we must know our mistakes by inviting criticisms and advice of others, so that we may rectify our faults rather than continually make the same errors.

The following is a list of some of our exchanges, for which we thank their respective schools:

*Crimson and Grey*, Waitsburg, Wash.—You are doing fine for a new paper. Keep it up.

*Quill*, Des Moines, Iowa.—Wouldn't a table of contents be a good addition?

*Oracle*, Bakersfield, Cal.—"The Prince Learns to Read" is a splendid story.

*Rustler*, Fremont, Nebr.—Your literary department is fine—but where is the table of contents?

*Gong*, Escondido, Cal.—If we may advise, wouldn't a pictorial heading for your departments be more attractive?

*Vedette*, C. M. A., Culver, Ind.—Your exchange column is increasing. Your sentiment there is right.

*Shamokin High School Review*, Shamokin, Pa.—A few more cuts would liven up the interior of the paper.

*Kyote*, Billings, Mont.—Your exchange heading is original.

*Echo*, Savannah, Mo.—The author of "An Even Break" is to be complimented.

*Volante*, Grand Island, Nebr.—The cover design for November is clever.

*Snapshots*, Green Bay, Wis.—Your suggestion received and will try and improve from it.

*Heraldo*, Denver, Colo.—Why not comment upon your exchanges from which you take the jokes?

*Red and White*, Chicago, Ill.—A few more cuts; don't neglect your table of contents.

*Echoes*, Council Bluffs, Iowa.—The Thanksgiving cover is very artistic.

*Ocksheperida*, Sheridan, Wyo.—Increase your exchange column; it is our source of interest in part.

## ALUMNI NOTES

Sam Reynolds, '08, is working at the Nebraska Fuel Co.  
 Miss Ruth Tompsett, '07, has opened an art studio at her home.  
 Miss Bess Townsend, '08, has been married to Paul Havens, '06.  
 Sidney Singer, '03, to Miss Corinne May of Des Moines.  
 Carrol Sears, '09, is in the Phi Psi Fraternity at the State University.  
 Herman Sugarman, '06, is a Senior in the Creighton Medical College.  
 Herrick Swan, '08, has a good position with "The Journal" at Sioux City.

Miss Mamie Meek, '08, gave a very interesting piano recital December 16.

Miss May Roe, '09, is teaching at the North Western University Settlement.

L. Hawthorne Daniel, '08, and Wm. E. Wilbur, '06, are enrolled at Ames College.

Miss Ruth Randolph, '08, has pledged the Alpha Chi Omega Society at the University of Nebraska.

Miss Mabel Louise McBride, '07, won third place in the life studio class at the Chicago Art Institute.

Max Flothow, '09, was initiated on November 20 into the Phi Ro Sigma Fraternity of the Creighton Medical College.

Miss Gertrude Schermerhorn, '06, is one of the Seniors at Wellesley who is helping to introduce gymnastics in the Public Schools of Boston.

Fred Heyn, '09, has been promoted to the rank of sergeant in Company H at the University of Nebraska, and Wyatt H. Richey, '09, to that of corporal.

Among the class officers of the University of Omaha are President George Percival, '06, Sergeant-at-Arms Miss Pansy Williams, '09, Reporter Miss Jean Hamilton, '06.

Miss Minnie Pratt, '08, is attending De Pauw, Miss Carrie Harding, '08, is at Vassar. Miss Rhea Lamoreaux, '09, and Miss Ethel Nicholson, '09, are going to the University of Omaha.

During the past month there were two announcements of marriages, both from the ranks of the class of '99. Frank Hughes, '99, and Miss Stevenson of Salt Lake were married on November 23. Russell Harris, '99, and Miss Lena Fricke of Plattsmouth celebrated their wedding on November 24.

Marischino Cherries, Menier's, 39c lb. Saturdays. "Haines."

Come, laugh at the jokes of the age. If you can't do that, then laugh at the age of the jokes.

Ladies' shopping bags at Beaton's, \$1.00 to \$15.00. Farnam and 15th.

M. Beckett—"I forgot to do it."

Miss Paxson—"You remember Cicero said that a failing memory is a sign of old age."

Courtney's Matinee Chocolates (fresh daily). Lbs., 60c; halves, 30c.



The Opening Prom, under the management of Warren Howard and Clarence Patton, was held on November 20 at the Rome Hotel. The hall was effectively decorated in pennants, palms and ferns. A six-piece orchestra afforded beautiful music for the dances, which were enjoyed by about sixty couples.

On November 12 Miss Jennie Undeland entertained a number of her friends at a supper. The game of hearts was played, and the prizes were won by Allan Tukey, Chester Nieman and Miss Elizabeth Doud.

Miss Jasamine Sherraden entertained informally on November 18, in honor of Miss Marjory Storz, who was her guest.

On November 18 Miss Margarete Fahs entertained the Wy-deltz Club. The guests of the club were Miss Henrietta Gilmore, Miss Uarda Scott, and Miss Helen Sorensen.

Miss Florence Smith and Miss Ruth McIlvaine entertained a number of their High School friends at a Mother Goose party. Prizes were given for the best illustration of the corresponding rhymes.

The Senior Hop will be given December 20 at Chambers'. The committee in charge is Brandon Howell and Charles Keller. It is expected that a large crowd will attend it.

On November 26 the "Grand Bouncers" gave a banquet in the parlors of the St. Mary's Avenue Congregational Church. The rooms were prettily decorated with the club colors, and small rubber balls (the club emblems) were given as favors. Rev. Baird, the organizer of the club, was largely responsible for the pleasant evening and supper.

### DEBATING.

On November 29, the first of the series of debates between the D. D. S. and the Webster was held. The question debated was, "Resolved, That the government should encourage competition to the extent of prohibiting any form of artificial monopoly." The D. D. S., represented by Wilbur Haynes and Chester Arnold, upheld the affirmative, and Harold Moon and Maurice Shillington of the Webster debated the negative. The decision of the judges was in favor of the negative.

The attendance at the debate was fairly good, but not up to what it should have been. The next of these inter-society debates is between the D. D. S. and the Athenian Debating Society. Let us see if we cannot get a crowd such as the occasion demands.

Arrangements have been made to hold a debate with Council Bluffs on February 29. This debate is to be held at Council Bluffs and a large representation of O. H. S. students should prepare to attend.

Melodie—the niftiest of perfume—in Xmas packages and in bulk. "Haines" Drug Co., 1610 Farnam.

Manicure Sets in pearl, ivory, bone and mahogany, from 25c to \$22.00, at Beaton Drug Co.



"Why do the maids always rush for the front seats in church?"  
 "So as to be near when the hymns are given out."

Judge—"You are a freeholder?"

Talesman—"Yes, sir."

"Married or single?"

"Married three years last June."

"Have you formed or expressed an opinion?"

"Not for three years, your Honor."

\* \* \*

"More than 5,000 elephants a year go to make our piano keys," remarked the student boarder, who had been reading the scientific notes in a patent medicine almanac.

"For the land's sake!" exclaimed the landlady. "Ain't it wonderful what some animals can be trained to do!"

\* \* \*

I stood on the bridge at the close of day,  
 Attired in football clothes;  
 And the bridge belonged, I wish to say,  
 To the rival half-back's nose.

\* \* \*

Pupil (calling up office at 9:45 a. m.)—"Hello, professor, I can't come to school this morning; I've been sick."

\* \* \*

"What became of Pat?"

"He was drowned."

"And couldn't he swim?"

"He did for eight hours, but he was a union man."

\* \* \*

Professor's Wife—"Dear, you haven't kissed me for a long time."

Professor—"Are you sure? Who is it I've been kissing then?"

\* \* \*

G. G.—"Achates was the boon companion of Aeneas."

Miss Paxson—"Gladys must have been thinking of the mass meeting yesterday."

\* \* \*

Doc Senter (Chemistry)—"I ordered eight tons of coal."

Pupil—"Yes, I know, but that don't help me any."

\* \* \*

W. Heller (trans.)—"Meeting me in the moonlight"—(class laughs).

Miss Paxson—"That's all right, Wilson."

\* \* \*

Men's Purses, Card Cases and Traveling Sets all at prices to please you. Beaton Drug Co.

## The Best Christmas Present

You can get

is A SCHOLARSHIP in the

# MOSHER-LAMPMAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

Call the attention of your parents to this advertisement and talk the matter over with them. Send for our latest catalogue; it is the most interesting book of the kind you ever read. It tells you why the Mosher-Lampman Business College is different from other business colleges, and why this school can give you a better training than can be secured elsewhere. To sum it up briefly it is:

*Because* the Mosher-Lampman College has the best courses in Bookkeeping, Shorthand, etc.

*Because* the Mosher-Lampman College has the most capable and experienced teachers of any business college in the West.

*Because* the Mosher-Lampman College gives its pupils personal instruction of one of the best penmen in the country.

*Because* the Mosher-Lampman College has more calls for skilled office help than it can possibly supply.

For all this it does not charge any more than other colleges, many of which do not even approach the Mosher-Lampman College in excellence.

The Mid-Winter Term begins the first Monday in January. Write for our catalogue today. Investigate this school and you will attend no other.

—ADDRESS—

## MOSHER & LAMPMAN

17th and Farnam Streets

OMAHA, NEB.

Mr. Woolery (in Algebra)—"These values of  $x$  and  $y$  go in pairs just like some people. They can't go otherwise, they won't allow each other. They must go together."

\* \* \*

A man killed a dog belonging to another man.

The son of the man whose dog was killed proceeded to whip the man who killed the dog of the man he was the son of.

The son of the man whose dog was killed was arrested on complaint of the man who was assaulted by the son of the man whose dog the man who was assaulted had killed.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS  
for your  
Father, Brother  
or Sweetheart

**ALBERT CAHN**  
1322 FARNAM ST.

Gloves, Ties,  
Suspenders, Hose,  
Mufflers, Pajamas,  
Handker'fs, Shirts

Shirts to Order, 3 for 7, during Dec. only

FOR

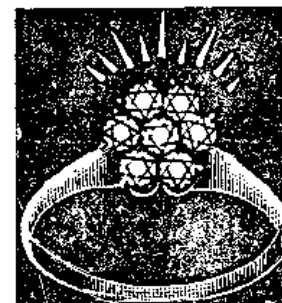
THE BEST OF EVERYTHING  
Best Assortments, Best Values

TRY **HAYDEN'S** FIRST

Highest Quality is Assured  
AT LOWEST PRICES  
YOU'LL FIND IT PAYS

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

## An "Upheaval" in the Diamond Trade



I can now give you the exact effect  
of a Single-stone

$\frac{3}{4}$ k \$150 Diamond at  
**Only \$35**

Makes an Ideal  
Christmas Gift

"Wonderful!" "Just as satisfactory as a  
solitaire!"

**S**CORES of holiday shoppers have thus voiced themselves in regard to those marvelous "Solitaire" effect diamond cluster rings introduced and advertised by me a week ago. Since announcing the first arrival of these marvelous rings I have disposed of 42 of them. A second shipment ordered by telegraph is just at hand. As before advertised, I have the exclusive Omaha selling of the clever invention of a Newark, N. J. diamond mounter, who has discovered a way to mount seven flashing, selected small diamonds into ONE harmonious whole. This manner of mounting shows no dividing line 'twixt the stones, and a mass of diamonds arranged this way CANNOT be told from an exceedingly higher-priced solitaire, two feet away. No handsomer or more appealing Christmas gift has been devised in years—you'll enthuse over this new invention the moment you see it. And think of it!  
A  $\frac{3}{4}$ karat effect at only ..... **\$35.00**

### Other Diamond Values, Too!

Not only the above invention, but the regular single-stone diamonds can be purchased here to far better advantage than elsewhere. Gentlemen's diamond studs are here as low as **\$10**; ladies' ear screws as low as **\$15**; single-stone rings as low as **\$7.50**; cuff buttons as low as **\$10**; lockets as low as **\$10**. Don't make the mistake of buying a Christmas gift diamond before seeing what I have to offer.

**Mandelberg's**  
1522 FARNAM  
**GIFT SHOP**

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

## You and Your Family

Will find it much to your advantage to buy all your drug store needs at **HOWELL'S**

Whether it be a prescription, a box of pills, a hot-water bottle, a tooth brush, or some toilet article—if it is usually kept in a first-class drug store, we have it, of the best quality and *at a price that will suit you.* Make your next purchase here—we want you for a customer. We always have some special bargains on our tables. Look at these. Buy today!

|  |               |                                       |                     |
|--|---------------|---------------------------------------|---------------------|
| \$1.75 Hot-Water Bottles .....   | <b>\$1.25</b> | 40c Imported French Tooth Brushes...  | <b>19c</b>          |
| \$1.75 Fountain Syringe.....   | <b>\$1.25</b> | 35c Flexible Nail Files.....          | <b>19c</b>          |
| \$2.00 Fountain Syringe.....   | <b>\$1.50</b> | \$1.00 Pierce's Prescription.....     | <b>89c</b>          |
| 75c Hot-Water Bottle.....  | <b>49c</b>    | 50c Syrup of Figs.....                | <b>45c</b>          |
| \$1.00 Atomizers.....  | <b>75c</b>    | 50c Pape's Diapiesin.....             | <b>45c</b>          |
| 75c Hard-Rubber Combs.....   | <b>49c</b>    | 25c Williams & Mennen's Talcum.....   | <b>15c</b>          |
| \$1.00 Hand Mirrors.....   | <b>69c</b>    | 10c Jap Rose Soap.....                | <b>7c</b>           |
| \$1.25 Hair Brushes.....   | <b>89c</b>    | 10c Palm Olive Soap.....              | <b>3 cakes, 20c</b> |
| 75c Manicure Scissors.....   | <b>49c</b>    | Howell's Anti-Kawf, cures coughs..... | <b>25c</b>          |
| Howell's Anti-Grip and Cold Capsules, the best for grip and colds..... |               |                                       | <b>25c</b>          |

## HOWELL DRUG CO.

Hotel Loyal Block

207-209 North 16th Street

WM. H. HORN, Pres.

H. L. PRITCHETT, Vice-Pres.

J. W. MADDEN, Sec'y & Treas.

## Western Automobile Supply Company

—Largest Line of—

**Auto Accessories and Supplies in the West**

Telephone Douglas 3786

1920 Farnam Street

Omaha, Nebraska

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

## BRANDEIS STORES

MAKES A SPECIALTY OF

## Young Men's Clothes

When you buy an overcoat or a suit, you want it *right*. Nine out of ten people judge you by the way you *look*. They don't know who you are or what you are. They get their opinion of you before they know you, and if you don't look right they may never *care* to know you. These appearances mean a lot to you. You want to dress in clothes that have the right look.

BRANDEIS STORES have outfitted the best-dressed men and young men in Omaha for years. They sell the best ready-to-slip-on clothes in America.

**HIRSH-WICKWIRE** **ROGERS, PEET & CO.**  
Overcoats and Suits, \$21-\$45 Overcoats and Suits, \$21-\$45

R. & W. Overcoats and Raincoats for Young Men are known for their classy style and great utility

## BRANDEIS STORES



Ederheimer Stein & Co.

## SOROSIS

THE SHOE THAT SELLS  
THE WORLD AROUND

All Widths of Toe  
All Heights of Heel

PRICE

**\$3.50 and \$4**

Our MONOGRAM Shoes \$3

## SOROSIS SHOE STORE

203 South 15th Street

FRANK WILCOX, Mgr.

Time is flying,  
Thousands are buying,  
Everybody is trying  
To see our stock



It's a

**Greater and Better Stock  
than Ever**

and our prompt, skilful  
service suits folks.

## T. L. Combs & Co.

THE BUSY JEWELERS

1520 Douglas Street

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

SOMETHING GREAT IS COMING

**KNOX COLLEGE GLEE CLUB**

WILL SING AT

ST. MARY'S AVE. CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Thursday, December 23, 1909, 8:15

Admission 50 Cents

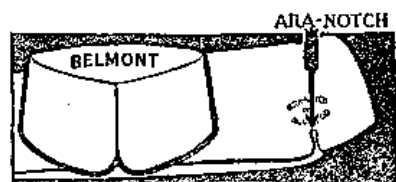
F-ierce lessons.  
L-ate hours.  
U-nexpected company.  
N-ot prepared.  
K-nocked out.

\* \* \*

Nate dea—meaning goddess-born.  
Translation—"Swim, goddess, swim."

\* \* \*

It's been my observation in  
This world of strife and worry,  
You always break your shoestring  
When you're in the biggest hurry.



The "Ara-Notch" makes the "Belmont"

an **ARROW**  
COLLAR

Sit Perfectly

15c, 2 for 25c. Cluett, Peabody & Co., Makers  
ARROW CUFFS 75 cents a pair

## A Live Wire Proposition

Suits, Overcoats and Raincoats,  
up to \$30, at

# \$15

Reason: Small lots and stocks,  
wish to close.

LADIES—For Xmas, full Dress or Tuxedo Suits

## VOLLMER'S

107 South 16th St.

Please mention the Register when answering  
advertisements.



## J. C. WOOD & CO.

### High-Class Cleaners and Dyers

**Chemical Cleaning**—A few examples we append herewith: Dresses, Tea Gowns, Opera Cloaks, Walking Dresses, Silk, Satin, Velvet, Chiffon, Pongee, Crepe de Chine, Furs, Laces, are treated by this process in a most successful manner. Goods are returned carefully packed with all appearance of new.

**Prices**—Our prices are fixed at the lowest possible rate consistent with the best workmanship, and are governed according to style and finish. We shall always be pleased to give an exact estimate of the cost of any work before putting it in hand. *Write for Booklet.*

**Hygienic Cleaning of Carpets and Rugs a specialty**

**1521 Howard St., Her Grand Bldg,**

Phones: Bell, Douglas 1619; Automatic A-2235

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

## Ladies' Hand Bag Sale

We are making a specialty this year of ladies' hand bags and leather goods for Christmas presents.

*Our stock consists largely of samples at greatly reduced prices, especially LADIES' HAND BAGS.*

We are offering seventeen to eighteen hundred ladies' hand bags, ranging in price from 75c to \$24.00, at about half the regular retail price.

**Myers-Dillon Drug Co.**  
16th and Farnam Streets

*P. S.—We have the most up-to-date Candy Dept. in Omaha. Orders booked now.*

**BRANDEIS FLORAL DEPT.** South Side  
New Store

*Everything in Floral Decorations for Xmas*

Flowers delivered to all parts

at Lowest Prices

OPEN ON SUNDAYS



## A CHRISTMAS SURPRISE

awaits all who visit our store and see the beautiful array of fancy Xmas boxes that are displayed for Xmas gifts for the little ones. We have provided everything that is pretty for trimming your Christmas tree, and a supply of Xmas candies that can be bought fresh every day, through Xmas tide, at—

1518 Halney St. Phone, Dg. 5200 **OLYMPIA CANDY CO.** First door west of the Gayety

**C. B. Brown & Co.** Jewelers and  
Silversmiths

Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices

222 South 16th Street

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

## COLGATE UNIVERSITY

HAMILTON, N. Y.

ELMER BURRITT BRYAN, LL.D., President

Distinguished for High Standards in scholarship

92nd Year Opens September 22, 1910

ADDRESS THE REGISTRAR

## Strike Stryker XMAS PRESENTS

Swell, Snappy Shoes any Styles and Leathers.

FULL LINE OF XMAS SLIPPERS

312 South 16th Street

E. D. (trans. Ger.)—"Do you love me?"

G. S. (also trans.)—"Yes, I do!"

E. D.—"Do you really?"

G. S.—"Yes, indeed."

(And to think that such a thing goes on in the recitation rooms under the very eyes of the teacher.)

**Christmas Gifts** Pictures, Mottoes and Art Novelties. Picture Framing Our Specialty. French, antique, gold, circassian, walnut, mahogany and rosewood veneer frames. A beautiful line of calendars and Christmas and New Year's letters.

**SMITH & KENNEDY'S ART SHOP**  
(THE ROSE ART STORE) 1521 Dodge Street, Omaha.

**Omaha School Supply Co.** Phone, Douglas 1912  
1621 Howard Street

GLOBES, SECTIONAL BOOK CASES, BLACKBOARDS

See us for these—Best of goods at lowest price.


**Michigan University Glee, Mandolin and Banjo Club Concert, Jan. 1st**

LYRIC THEATRE. GET YOUR TICKETS NOW

at Beaton Drug Co., cor. 15th and Farnam Sts., as house will be sold out long in advance.

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

**TAYLOR, The Tailor**FIT  
SHOP

Come up and have a fit  Headquarters for O. H. S. Cadets  
Suits and Overcoats—\$15.00 Special. 405 Paxton Block

**STUDENTS!**

If you need anything in the line of Pretty School and  
College Posters, Pictures, or Art of any description

Call on the **Owl Moulding and Art Co.** 1615 Howard St.

**JULIUS DREIFUSS**MEATS AND GROCERIES

DELICATESSEN

**FRUITS AND VEGETABLES**

CANDY--CIGARS

20th and Farnam Sts.

Phone Douglas 157

**ICE SKATES--ALL KINDS**

A line of IMPORTED CANADIAN STAR HOCKEY SKATES, the best in the world.

TOWNSEND GUN COMPANY : : 1514 Farnam Street



**BAKER BROS. ENGRAVING CO.**  
DESIGNERS OF SPECIAL PRINTING PLATES  
FOR THE PRESS OMAHA, NEBR.



Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

**PERFUMES FOR EVERYBODY**

Houbigant's Ideal Extract, oz. . . . . \$1.75  
Kerhoff's Dier Kiss, (the latest) Extract, oz., 1.25  
and 1,000 other kinds of dainty Perfumes from  
the "ends of the earth."

**Sherman & McConnell Drug Co.**

16th and Dodge Sts.

**The Owl Drug Co.**

16th and Harney

**LOUIS A. BORSHEIM, JEWELER**

506 South 16th Street

WE SOLICIT A SHARE OF YOUR PATRONAGE

Miss Snyder—"Automobile comes from the Greek 'autos' and the  
Latin 'mobile' and is a good example of hybrid."

Pupil—"What is a hybrid?"

M. C.—"Why, an automobile, of course."

\* \* \*

These fall winds that muss the girls' hair so are "Rough on Rats."

Tell Your Father

THAT A

**Y. M. C. A. Membership**

MAKES A

**Good Christmas Present****"NUFF SAID"**

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

If this is not your copy, return it to the owner and buy one of your own.

\* \* \*

When you see a bumble bee  
Bumming o'er the lea,  
The thing that you had better do  
Is let that bumble be.

\* \* \*

If the faculty pass a rule for you,  
Do not stay to question why,  
Remembering the least that you can do  
Is always smile, always try.

\* \* \*

It is the custom every year for an entertainment to be given by a few charitable students for some worthy cause. Last year it was for Howard Gates and Lady. This year the money will go toward bribing the weather man on special occasions. The program is as follows:

Solo—"Sunday Morning in a Pool Room," or "The Trials of an Escort" ..... George Geib  
"Ode to 'Peaches'" ..... Chuck Hoffert  
"How Dry I Am" ..... Emily Chase  
Chorus—"Home, Sweet Home" ..... The Bunch

\* \* \*

*How to Become an Angel—Purification by Explosion.*

Immerse iodine in aqua ammonia; filter; dry the precipitate; grind in a mortar. Write up your notes in the next world.

## A Shop of Exclusive Foreign Novelties

*In Leather, Brass, Copper and Porcelain—*

Desk Sets, Candlesticks, Smoking Sets, Samovars, Vases, etc. Bric-a-Brac of the most exquisite foreign design and at very reasonable prices.

*Our Book Stock is the Finest in the West—*

Our book shelves are loaded with literary gems, dainty in binding, rich in literary merit. *All \$1.50 Late Fiction, \$1.08.*

*Engraved Invitations, Visiting Cards and Crests—*

Dance Programs, Menu and Place Cards to suit any occasion. Our Engraving Department stands for quality and par excellence.

**Matthews Book and Paper Shop**

122 South 15th Street

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

ON FARNAM STREET

# Benson & Thorne Co.

Imperial and Military  
College Men's Coats

"Little Major" Coats  
for Misses

**The A. A. FARLAND PATENT WOOD-RIM BANJO** Going Away to College?



♫ **Louder than a Piano. Sweeter than a Harp** ♫  
and the Farland Banjos. We will sell you one on small payments.

Telephone Douglas 3853

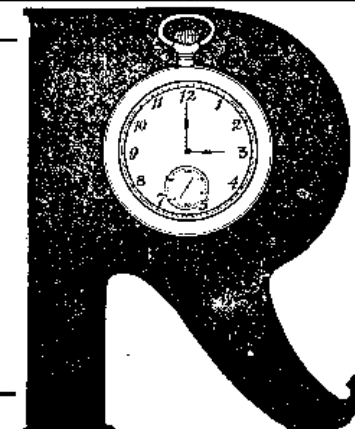
**FRANCIS POTTER,**  
501 Barker Block

R Stands for RINGS

R also stands for

# RYAN

"Authoritative source of  
Diamonds, Watches, Silver-  
ware and Gold Jewelry"



Just a few days remaining  
for your Christmas shopping.  
We solicit a visit.

❦

**Ryan Jewelry Co.**

Successor to  
Mawhinney & Ryan Co.

1508 Douglas Same location

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

Mother, may I go to the football game?

Yes, my darling daughter.  
Hang your pennant on a cane,  
But don't go near the slaughter.

\* \* \*

An A. B. who was also C D,  
And of money he hadn't N E,  
Said "I'll writ an S A  
On the Age of D K,  
And I'll sell it for cash, don't U C."

\* \* \*

#### *Football Courtship.*

Autumn maiden—full of fun!  
Football player—chapter one.  
Maiden waves a flag of blue  
From the grandstand—chapter two!  
Football player turns to see—  
Down he tumbles—chapter three!  
Lost some scalp and, what is more,  
Lost his heart—that's chapter four!  
And he says as surgeons mend,  
"I've won my goal," and that's the end!  
Except there'll be a wedding soon,  
And then a happy honeymoon!

—ELIZABETH L. R., '13.

\* \* \*

See the gallant Sophomore!  
Behold his face so fair!  
How proud he is,  
How stern he is,  
His skull is filled with air!

\* \* \*

#### *Class Stones.*

Freshman—Emerald.  
Sophomore—Diamond.  
Junior—Grindstone.  
Senior—Tombstone.

\* \* \*

N. E.—"But ignorance is bliss."  
Miss Sullivan—"Yes, I know that."

\* \* \*

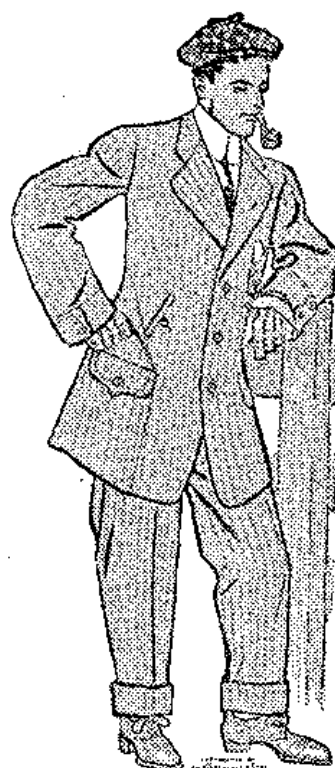
#### *"Would Bes" and "Will Bes."*

Debater—Fred Rypins.  
Actress—Pokey Gross.  
Author—Syracuse Hadra.  
Poet—Azel Degan.  
Soldier—Chuck Hoffert.  
Organist—Gilrietta Henmore.  
Humorist—Pinky Gould.  
Graduates—Bob Thompson, Ralph  
Weirich.

\* \* \*

I love my studies but—oh, you Register.

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.



YALE

The right  
place to buy  
nifty clothes:

**BOURKE'S  
Clothes Shop**

318 South 15th St.  
New Location

**DOUGLAS  
PRINTING  
COMPANY**

314-316 S. 19th St.

PHONES { Bell, Douglas  
Indep'd't. A-1644