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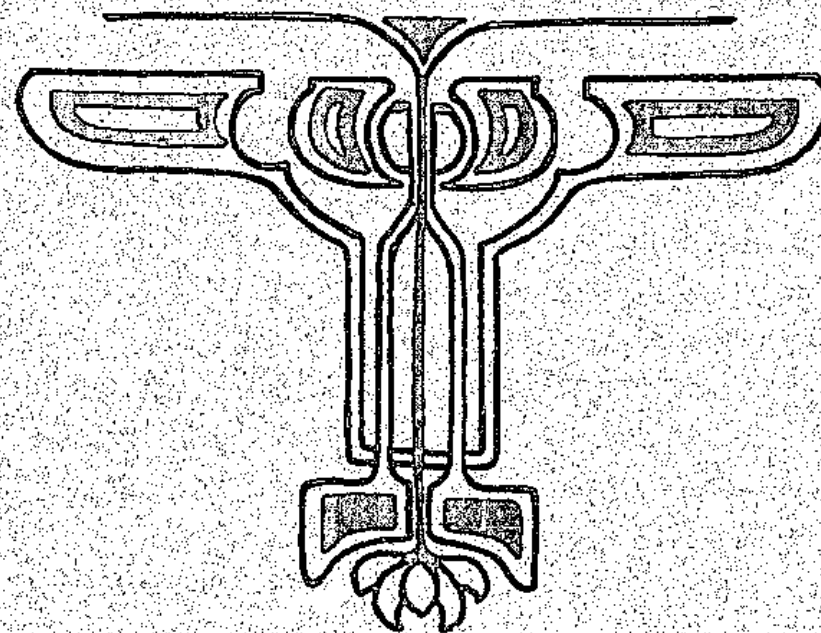
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HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER



JANUARY
1910

VOLUME XXIV

NUMBER FIVE

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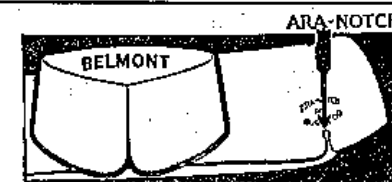
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HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

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

LUMIR C. BURESH,
EDITOR

Entered at the Omaha postoffice
as second-class matter

GEORGE SUGARMAN
BUSINESS MANAGER

VOL. XXIV

OMAHA, JAN., 1910

[NUMBER 5]

THE REGISTER STAFF—1909-1910:

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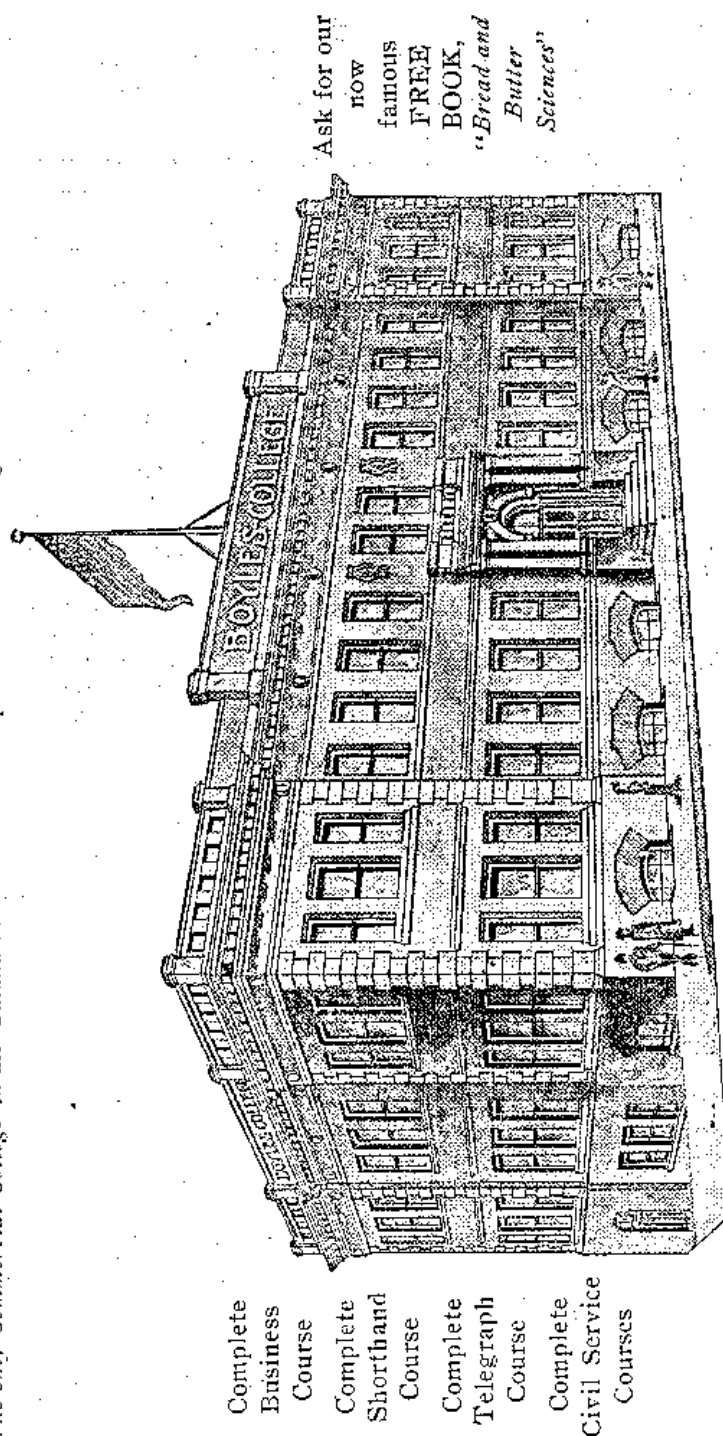
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Volume
XXIV

THE REGISTER

Number

55

OMAHA JANUARY 1910

Tabby's Return.

The little, white bundles were disappearing from the shallow, splint basket and reappearing on the clothes-horse well ironed and precisely folded. The June sunshine came in at the west window of Mrs. Armstrong's kitchen and a cool northeast breeze blew the heat out again from the other side. Mrs. Armstrong grew uneasy and impatient as she approached the end of her task and her iron moved more and more rapidly. She cast frequent glances out of the doorway and along the country road as though she was watching for some one. Very often she would go into a large, immaculate bedroom which opened off of the kitchen and rearrange the two vases of prim, little flowers and nervously brush a speck of imaginary dust from the chairs and table or retic the narrow blue ribbons that held up the dainty white curtains.

What could be keeping the coach? It was usually so punctual, but it was half an hour late already. The sun sank lower and lower until it dipped from sight over the hill. Mrs. Armstrong put up her ironing board and went out to the barnyard to feed the chickens, where there was such a din of cacklings that she did not hear the coach when it came.

It drove up in front of the little farm-house with a flourish, and a young man jumped out.

"Here are all your trappin's, Phil. Don't be for leavin' 'em on my hands, for I wouldn't know how to use 'em," said the little old driver, handing down a valise, a tennis racket and golf sticks. "I spect as how your Ma will be mighty glad to see you home again," he continued.

But Philip Armstrong was looking inside of the coach in search of his remaining baggage and did not hear him. A tiny woman was the only occupant, and she was resting her head on her hand and gazing out of the window. Beside her sat the wicker-basket Philip was looking for.

"Go ahead, Uncle Jerry; I'm ready," called Philip, jumping out of the coach with the basket in his hand. "Good-bye."

"Good-bye," said Uncle Jerry, giving the horse a crack with the whip, and they raced down the road and out into the gathering darkness.

Philip walked up the pathway and went into the kitchen. "Well, this is strange," he muttered as he sat his luggage on the floor. "I wrote Mother I would be here this evening." He started to look around when she came in.

"Why Philip," she cried, rushing up to him and kissing him excitedly, "how did you get here without me hearing you, and why were you so late, and have you had supper, and oh, Phil, have you missed me?"

"Phew," said Phil, laughing, "one question at a time if you please. The coach brought me and I don't know why it was late, and I haven't had supper and am as hungry as a bear, and I've missed you dreadfully."

"Deary me, and you haven't had supper! Listen! what was that noise, Phil?"

"Oh, that must be my surprise for you, Mother. Jack Morris gave me a fine angora cat for you," said Philip, going over to the wicker-basket and tugging with the straps. He opened it and put his hand in, expecting to draw out the kitten, but his hand came in touch with soft, white goods.

"Well, of all—Jumping Jeh-o-sophat," he cried, pulling his hand out quickly. "If it isn't a baby!!!"

"A baby! Well, now where do you suppose it came from?" said Mrs. Armstrong wonderingly, gazing at the tiny bit of pink and white humanity staring up at her in bewilderment.

"It certainly was a cat when I closed up the basket in Cambridge," said Phil, smiling foolishly at his mother. Suddenly he sat down and laughed and laughed until the tears rolled down his face.

"Shame on you for laughing, Philip," said Mrs. Armstrong reproachfully. "Maybe its mother is nearly dead with fright and anxiety."

"That's so," said Philip, trying to sober down; "but how do you suppose it got there?" and he laughed as loudly as before.

The tiny mite began to cry as though to drown Philip's laughter. Mrs. Armstrong picked it up and soothed it gently.

Something rumbled up to the door and stopped.

"Why, the stage coach has come back," said Phil, stopping his laughter to go and gaze wonderingly out of the door.

The little woman he had seen in the coach that evening came rushing frantically up the path, fiercely holding a beautiful angora cat by the neck in one hand and dragging an empty wicker-basket along in the other. But, oh, she was a very different looking little woman from the one he had seen a short time before, gazing placidly out of the coach window. When she saw the baby in Mrs. Armstrong's arms she dropped the poor, half-strangled kitten and snatched the baby, hugging it and laughing and crying in the same breath.

Philip picked up the kitten and smoothed its long fur, while Mrs. Armstrong tried to soothe the hysterical mother. At last she was able to tell her story.

"I got out of the coach at my friend's house, where I'm going to spend the summer, and I gave her the basket and told her to lift the baby out. She opened the basket and out popped that horrid cat," she said, glaring at the innocent tabby reposing in Philip's arms.

Philip explained how the mistake must have happened, since the two baskets were almost exactly alike, and begged her pardon for being the cause of such alarm. Finally she departed, talking delightedly to the unappreciative baby.

Mrs. Armstrong and Philip sat down and looked at each other, then Philip smiled quizzically at her, and the smile broadened into a grin and the grin into uproarious laughter. Mrs. Armstrong regarded him doubtfully for a moment, but at last decided to join in with him, until the little farm-house rang with such merriment that tabby jumped down from Philip's arms and ran behind the stove, greatly disgusted.

(Note.—This story was suggested by an article seen in the newspaper the other evening telling how a lady had entered the Union Station carrying a large covered basket. When she opened it a tiny baby was seen lying on soft, warm pillows. She explained to inquiring people that she had found a basket a most successful way of traveling with a very young baby.)

K. D., '12.

November the Twentyfifth.

BY ELMURT REIDNACH, '10.

CHAPTER V.

"Well! well! Bobby, this is about the poorest game of chess you ever played with me. I'll just take your bishop with this black knight and put your king in check—so. Very, very poor move you made last."

"Oh, let's quit, Peggie!" Bobby said wearily, "I can't concentrate on the game at all tonight. I can't concentrate my mind on anything—I'm all awheel with theories and doubts. The more I try to fathom this robbery business the more tangled I get. For just one good night's sleep I believe I would go and tell them that I had stolen their old stock! I would for a fact! But then my conscience would trouble me because I had lied!"

"You must not worry about it so! You must be philosophical, Bobby, and hope for the best. Why, if you didn't do it, then there's nothing you need to fear."

"I did not do it. I swear to you, Peggie, I did not. No matter what happens—remember that, won't you? I wish—I wish—Where, where is Rex? If he would only come—maybe he could explain—perhaps—oh shucks! I'm crazy I guess. I'm feeling awfully tired. I—I believe I'd better go home. Good night. Oh! say, don't say a word to anyone about Rex. I—I don't want him to come around for—a while. Good night!"

He stumbled home through the drizzling November night, while behind him, in the room he had just left, a dark-haired girl, with deep, far-seeing, blue eyes, absently covered the page before her with meaningless lines and figures as her mind wandered through many dreamy channels, gathering here and there a stray point that was carefully filed away in a safe corner for future reference.

Bobby sat down by the window in his room overlooking the street. Gloomily he watched the people hurrying past, their hats and upturned collars dripping with water, as they passed the street light. It looked cold out there—the little yellow reflections of light slanting up from the murky water as it slipped down the gutters; and the buggies glistening with half-frozen rain looming up from nowhere and dissolving again in the murky damp of the night. It pleased him to watch these things. They fitted his humor and he felt that the night and he were companions. If Rex would only come, he thought! Surely Rex had not stolen that packet. Surely he had only come during Bobby's illness to change its hiding place. But what did he have a man with him for, and why had the man threatened the landlady as they left? Would he himself be held guilty of the theft?

Oppressed by these doubts and questions, he was startled by the opening of the door behind him. He sprang up and peered through the gray of the unlighted room into the blackness of the opened door. Then a voice, weak but fearfully familiar, asked peevishly:

"Say, why don't you light up here, Bobby? Gee whiz! this is a nice way to welcome a friend. Uh huh, here's the switch, just where it used to be."

He turned on the lights with a grunt of satisfaction.

Rex! Bobby yelled greeting at the top of his young voice, booming relief at seeing his chum.

He jumped forward and held Rex at arms' length, peering into his face. It was worn and haggard. The rugged tan of the football field was gone and in its place the skin was dry and pale, bleached by some dark confinement.

"Why, man alive, where on earth have you been? You're as pale as a potato shoot growing in a cave and as skinny—as—as a dried-up apricot—sort of all withered up!"

"I feel like it. I've been shut up in a dungeon—a sort of underground cellar for quite a while, and—and I got a—a sort of crack on the head—here—see—"

"Whee-o-o! Je-hos-o-phat! big as an egg, Rex, old man. Here, let me call a doctor—"

"No—no, I'm all right. Wet as a mermaid and tired—and hungry. I—believe—I'll—sleep, just a little—while."

Rex turned, and, groping, found the couch, crumpled down upon it, and slept.

* * * * *

When he awoke it was to hear his father's resonant voice pitched in anger.

"Now, I tell you, young man, you had better come across with that stock, right now. No sir, I don't believe any such tale. What I want is that package. I tell you I'll run you to the ground, I will! I'll bleed it out of you! I'll send you up for a nice part of your life if I have to bribe every man in the United States!"

"And I, Mr. Fairfax, tell you that I did not take your package, and I do not know where it is or what became of it." Bobby's voice was quiet and sincere. "Rex is in there—perhaps—maybe he—"

The temptation to tell what the landlady had seen was strong, but he restrained himself. He would let Rex make his own explanations and no doubt the whole matter would be cleared in a few minutes. So it was with a feeling of relief and firm belief that all trouble was about to end that he led Mr. Fairfax to his son.

But he was painfully disappointed. The next half hour was one of the most gruelling that Bobby had yet encountered in his young life.

Rex, confronted with the fact that the M. & O. was missing, expressed the greatest surprise and flatly denied having even seen the packet since they had hidden it.

"Why," he said, "I haven't even been in these rooms since that day, November the twenty-fifth, until last night."

Bobby started at him incredulously.

"Do you mean just that, Rex," he asked, "that you have *not* been here since—then?"

"Why, of course. I'd swear to that. I told you I've been kept prisoner all this time," Rex answered in some heat. "What do you look so serious about, Bobby?" he asked solicitously.

Bobby did not answer. He was dumbfounded. Why did Rex lie to him—deliberately lie—and with such a bold face ask him what was the trouble? Could it be that Rex was trying to make him appear guilty? He put the thought from him. Perhaps, he thought, Rex had been forced

to do this thing. But it made Bobby sick at heart to think that Rex, his chum, whom he had admired, did not dare to explain as best he could and face the music like a man. Indistinctly, he heard Rex telling of his experiences since the night of the twenty-fifth.

He was telling how, the first thing he remembered after leaving their rooms to go out for a walk, was awakening in a strange underground room—how he arrived there he did not know. He told of a thrilling struggle with his fat Italian guard, who had a triangular scar on his cheek. How he had almost succeeded in escaping when a blow from a pipe or a black-jack had laid him out unconscious. The blow perhaps accounted for his loss of memory in two or three places, he said. He explained how he regained consciousness in an old stone-walled room with only a bed and a single electric bulb for light. How he had contrived, with the wires on hand, a very crude, wireless apparatus, using the lighting current to produce a tiny spark by brushing two ends together—five times for a dash and two in quick succession for a dot—to try and get Bobby.

"Yes," Bobby interrupted, "I figured out that was the way you intended them to be read. I got your message, Rex. It helped awfully in the game. You said, 'Hide M. & O.' too; don't you remember that? But I went to sleep right there before I had a chance to hide it."

But Rex did not remember anything he had sent on that night—he *had forgotten!* The next two days had been full of pain and suffering from his injured head. On the third day after, a tall, dark man had entered his room, followed by a stooping, shuffling figure.

"As I recall it now, it sounded," said Rex, "like the scaly scrape of a reptile over the stone floor. He was thin—this figure—thin as a skeleton, and his clothes hung from his meager frame in loose, dirty folds. His hands startled me—they were so thin and long and white. They worked constantly—twining and twisting the long fingers in and out and grasping—they made me think of that blind, white thing belched up from the ocean slime that Kipling tells us about. At a sharp command from the tall man, the figure turned on me. It was the same face we saw that night on the club grounds—remember, Bobby? And those eyes—"

"After that I remember nothing at all. That makes twice I have forgotten—once, how I got there; second, after that scene. Then the third time—I woke up to memory a block down the street last night and came up here. Here I am yet. I don't know a thing about this robbery business. Who have you had arrested, father? Any one yet?"

"Well, yes," Mr. Fairfax answered. "I guess we've got the thief all right. I suspected him from the first and had Jenkins run him in—your dear little friend, 'Bobby,' here, is the one I guess. He's out on bail, however, though he hadn't ought to be. A cool million he's got, by Sammy—a cool million!"

"You—you contemptible liar—" Bobby was choking with wrath.

A knock sounded on the door and Bobby, calming himself, answered it, admitting Armstrong, the detective.

Bobby introduced him to Mr. Fairfax and to Rex. Armstrong seemed somewhat chagrined at seeing the latter.

"You see," he explained, "I thought to find the young man myself, but of course if you're here"—addressing Rex—"I expect you can explain

your disappearance and the missing M. & Q., as well, and I might as well quit."

"Yes, you might as well quit, young man," said Mr. Fairfax, "I've caught the thief. Mr. Laird answers to that name, I guess."

"Bobby Laird!" gasped Armstrong. "Well," he laughed, "I guess I'll not quit yet. It seems that I've still some work to do. I have it all figured out and can prove in a very short time that not Bobby here, but—"

"Wait a moment, Armstrong," Bobby ordered. "I did not steal the stock and I'm sure they can never convict me of something I did not do. In the meantime—he looked meaningfully at Armstrong—"in the meantime pay no attention to *anyone else*—don't bother with him; that is, with anyone," he amended. "I'd accept any evidence that will clear me without implicating—"

"Well, I'll be hanged! What on earth?" Armstrong asked in surprise. Then he looked expectantly at Rex, waiting for the information that he knew would clear Bobby on the instant.

Rex returned his stare blankly.

Finally Armstrong lost patience. "Don't you know anything about this? Say—you—you mucker!"

"About the stock?" asked Rex. "Nope—not a thing—what are you getting 'riled' about?"

"Well, I'll be hanged! you mucker!"

"Say! by Sammy—"

"You fellows shut up and clear out of here. Don't you see that Rex is all done up? He needs sleep. Don't you see he's fainting? *Get out!*"

"Oh! pardon me, Mr. Fairfax! Say, would you go down and get a doctor while I fix him up comfortable and give him a bit of toast or something for breakfast? Yes, just walk right in when you get back. Mrs. Foster, the landlady, will fix us up some kind of a breakfast if you care to stay. Here, hold this blanket while I fold it, please. I'm afraid he'll chill."

DEBATING.

On the thirteenth of December the preliminary for the Tri-City Debate was held. No one who was present needs to be told that debating is being enthusiastically pushed by every member of the High School. This preliminary was the most successful that has been held for several years. The attendance was large and the spirit shown was excellent. Nineteen contestants entered and from these a squad of twelve was chosen. The members of this squad are Barnes, Rypins, Haynes, Johnson, Troup, Moon, Byers, Van Avery, Larmon, Salisbury, Shillington and Grimes. From these competitors the two teams which are to debate Kansas City and Des Moines will be chosen.

This year as never before have the Freshmen an incentive to debate. Arrangements have been made to procure a gold medal which is to be offered as a prize to the best Freshman debater. The contest is open to both 9th A and 9th B of the class of 1913 and will be held in the near future. Here is an unusual opportunity for growing debaters and a large number should enter.

An Alma Mater for the Omaha High School.

In many colleges of the country they have what they call an *Alma Mater*, but the number of high schools where this has become an established custom is very small. This *Alma Mater* is a song, the words of which are fitted to the school. This song is the recognized song of that school and is sung by every student in the school. The college students regard the *Alma Mater* of their particular college with profound loyalty and pride, like all of the people of a nation love and respect their national hymns. There is nothing that can make more for that general feeling of loyalty than a song. Think of the time in years to come when we shall meet some of our old schoolmates and can sing our "old school song" together again—all of our pleasant remembrances will return and we shall once more feel like the time when we were going to that good old school on the hill—the O. H. S.

The words below were written by a girl member of the Senior class, who feels that an *Alma Mater* for the students of the O. H. S. will do a great deal toward uniting them. This idea is undoubtedly a fine one and can be made a grand success—but only by your co-operation. Learn the words and the tune once; the loyalty in your heart will respond, and you shall *never* forget them.

To the Tune of Juanita.

Upon the hilltop stands our dear old Omaha High,
Thy fame and beauty none can decry,
Thy name our inspiration, our deeds thy pride shall be,
So raise voices together—we'll achieve for thee.
Our Alma Mater and thy purple and pure white,
Our Alma Mater—sing her praise tonight.

When years so fleeting find us scattered far away,
If in some far corner some together stray
With hearts loyally beating, the old spirit raised anew,
And with voices blending sing the praises due,
Our Alma Mater and thy purple and pure white,
Our Alma Mater—sing her praise that night.

"And now," said the teacher, "we come to Germany, that important country governed by a Kaiser. Tommy, what is a Kaiser?"

"Please, ma'am, a kaiser is a stream of hot water springin' up an' disturbin' the earth."—Ex.

* * *

Susan Phelps says that the Melodie perfume that she bought from Haines is the best ever.

* * *

Teacher—"Would you say 'Lie down' or 'Lay down' to your dog?"

Answer—"Lie down."

Fred—"My dog wouldn't understand that kind of English."—Ex.

* * *

Ruth Sheldon knows you get the best Marischino cherries at Haines Drug Co. on Saturdays for 39c lb.



The Register Files.

We are still searching for old Registers, and with an added zeal, occasioned by our success during the past month. The first donation was that of Miss J. E. Hultman of the faculty, which enabled us to break into Vols. V and VI. Hardly had our joy subsided when it was again aroused by the donation of Mr. Ross B. Towle. Mr. Towle, who was one of the staff editors during 1893, 4 and 5, gave us two bound volumes, VII and VIII. We wish to extend our most sincere thanks to these faithful alumni for their immeasurable kindness. We have been fairly successful thus far, but the files of the first few volumes are still incomplete. We need the hearty co-operation of every one who is, or ever was, a member of the O. H. S. If you know of any of the "old-timers" who might have some Registers, ask them about it, and help us complete these files as soon as possible. Anything that you may do in aiding us will be sincerely appreciated by all interested in this work. There is no question but that most of these numbers are somewhere. All we need to do is to locate them, and those that have them will surely be only too willing to hand them over. We only hope to receive a more hearty co-operation from the student body, and especially the alumni. The missing numbers are:

Vol. I, 1886-87; all numbers.

~~Vol. II, 1887-88; all numbers.~~

Vol. III, 1888-89; all numbers.

Vol. IV, 1889-90; all numbers.

Vol. V, 1890-91; all except June.

Vol. VI, 1891-92; October, ~~December~~, January, February, March, April, May and June.

~~Vol. IX, 1894-95; September, October, November, December, January, February, March and April.~~

~~Vol. X, 1895-96; December.~~

Vol. XII, 1897-98; November, ~~December~~, April and May.

Vol. XIII, 1898-99; ~~December~~, February and May.

Vol. XV, 1900-01; January and May.

~~Vol. XX, 1905-06; December.~~

On January 10 the sad news came to us of the death of Miss Bertha Pratt's mother. In behalf of the members of the school, especially the Freshman class, we wish to express our profound sympathies to Miss Pratt.

LOCALS

Beaton's for accuracy in compounding.

Miss McHugh gave a very interesting musical at her home during the holidays.

The school has purchased a surveyor's transit for use in the mathematical department.

The final examinations for this half-year's work are to be held January 24th to 27th inclusive.

60 different kinds of mineral water by the bottle or case, plain or charged. Farnam and 15th.

Owing to the condition of the weather Tuesday, January 4, school was suspended for the day.

Chester Nieman bought a box of Johnston's candy from Haines Drug Co. last week. Wonder if his sponsor got them?

Miss Stegner of the University of Nebraska will have charge of Miss Sullivan's classes until the close of the school year.

Warren Howard, '10, was out of school a week on account of illness, caused by over-strenuous work on the football team.

Miss Peterson visited Chicago during the holidays. Miss Paxson spent the Christmas vacation at her former home, Manchester, Iowa.

The History department has been giving a series of stereopticon lectures upon the countries studied in the different sections of the department.

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

Every Wednesday and Saturday we will place on sale fifty one-pound boxes of Courtney's Matinee Chocolates, in one of which will be two choice seats for the Boyd matinee.

Miss Theodora Borglum, who will not resume the teaching of English this year, will open the "Delft Tea Room" at 203 South 19th street. Miss Harriet Borglum, '02, will assist her.

Amherst College is stimulating interest in interscholastic debating by offering a cup to the winner of three out of five debates between the Lincoln High School and the Omaha High School.

Mrs. Atkinson and Miss McDonald enjoyed a very pleasant trip to New Orleans during the vacation. Miss Janet Wallace spent the Christmas holidays traveling in California and Mexico.

Dr. H. A. Senter has been accorded a very high honor by being elected president of the Nebraska section of the American Chemical Society. He is the fourth president of this section. We desire to register our hearty congratulations.

Miss Sullivan has resigned from the faculty and left school for the remainder of this year in order to complete some work in London which she was unable to finish during the summer vacation. Her absence will be keenly felt, especially by the Juniors and Seniors.



Christmas vacation afforded an excellent opportunity for the students of domestic science to display their knowledge and skill in cooking. Many of the recipes taught in the department were tried, most of them turning out with good results. As yet no fatalities have been heard of, all families surviving. The recipes which found the greatest favor were:

Salmon Loaf.

One-lb. can salmon, one-half cup breadcrumbs, two tablespoons butter, three-fourths cup milk, two eggs (beaten), one teaspoon chopped parsley, salt and cayenne pepper.

Remove bone and skin from salmon, mix ingredients in order given. Put in granite or earthenware dish and steam one hour. Serve with following sauce:

One tablespoon butter, three tablespoons catsup, one cup milk, two teaspoons corn starch, liquor from salmon, salt and pepper.

Mix corn starch with two (2) tablespoons milk. Add remainder of milk, boil until it thickens. Add butter, liquor of salmon catsup and seasoning.

Chocolate Pudding.

Two cups scalded milk, one-third cup boiling water, one-third cup corn starch, one and one-half squares chocolate, three-fourths cup sugar, one teaspoon vanilla, six tablespoons cold milk, one-fourth teaspoon salt.

Melt chocolate over hot water, then add boiling water. Stir until smooth. Mix corn starch, sugar and salt and dissolve in cold milk, add scalded milk. Cook in double boiler ten (10) minutes, stirring often. Add mixture to chocolate, add vanilla and stir until smooth. Pour into pudding mould which has been wet. Serve cold with cream.

Returning from their vacation the students found hard work awaiting them—the first complete cleaning of the department. The work was divided among the five classes, one class cleaning the equipment, another polishing silver and furniture and so forth.

For some time the girls have been studying physiology, dwelling mainly on the digestion of food. In a recent test on this subject it was surprising to find how difficult this study is for the students, although many have had it before. It is advised that Freshmen now studying physiology and who intend taking domestic science next year pay particular attention to the digestion of food.

Beaton's for mineral water, plain and charged. Farnam and 15th.

Teacher—"Now, little boy, don't you know where bad boys go to?"
Freshie—"Yes, ma'am; cross their mother's knee."—Ex.

ALUMNI NOTES

Robert Fisher, '05, is at Ann Arbor.

Miss Dora Stevan, '05, is at Oberlin College.

Howard Blackburn, '04, is surveying in Colorado.

Raymond Anderson, '06, is at Knox College, Ill.

Jack Dumont, '03, has married Miss Neva Northam.

Miss Celia Malone, '08, is attending the State University.

Ned Hoyt, '06, and W. E. Wilbur, '06, are enrolled at Ames.

Miss Grace Sheller, '06, has a position with the Alamito Dairy Co.

Miss Marguerite Ribbs, '07, is studying vocal music in New York.

Howard Roc, '09, has made the Glee Club of the University of Chicago.

Grace Miller, '08 is now taking an extended trip through the southwest.

Kenneth Patterson, '06, attends the Phillips Academy at Andover, Mass.

Paul Blackburn, '06, and wife, Miss Nell Carrey, '00, are living in Guam.

Elair Duval, '06, is taking the engineering course at the University of Illinois.

Herman Kopald, '06, and Joy Clark, '06, are attending the University of Chicago.

Miss June Greevy, '08, and Miss Lucile Patterson, '08, are studying art at the Art Institute of Chicago.

Frank Johnson, '07, a star football player, has been elected captain of the Monmouth football team for the next year.

The class of '09 held their first reunion at the home of Harry Carpenter during the holidays. Sam Carrier was elected president for the following year and Stanton Salisbury, secretary and treasurer.

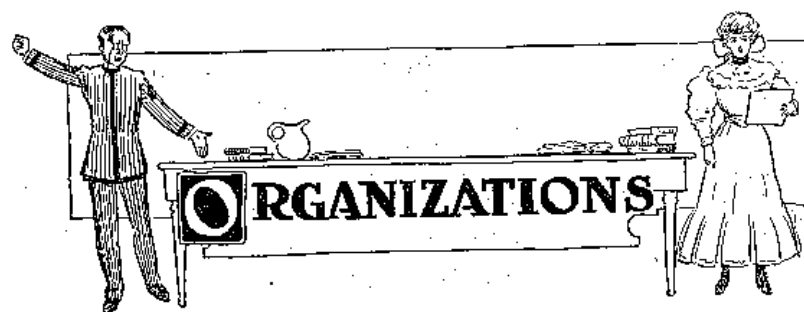
The class of '08 held a reunion at the home of Miss Louise Northrup during the Christmas vacation. The officers elected for the next year are: George Brown, president; Miss Lucile Patterson, secretary; Frank Selby, treasurer; Miss Eileen Patterson and Frank Latenser, sergeants-at-arms. The next reunion will be held in a year at the home of Frank Latenser during the Christmas holidays.

Meet your friends at Beaton's after school. Farnam and 15th.

A young Scottish recruit had been placed on guard for the night outside of the colonel's tent. In the morning the colonel stuck his head out.

"Who are you?" he demanded sternly.

The young man turned and affably replied: "Fine. Hoo's yourself?"—Ex.



Deutscher Verein.

A very interesting Christmas program was rendered on December 15 before a large audience, and after the program refreshments were served in Christmas boxes. The program was as follows:

1. Piano trio.
2. Songs by the Society.
3. Christmas tableaux accompanied by recitation.
4. Selection, violin quartette.
5. Recitation, Weihuachtsliebe.
6. Tyrolese dance.
7. Selection, violin quartette.
8. Christmas play, Des Winters Gabe.

Pleiades Society.

The following Christmas program was given, with Claire McGovern as chairman of the committee: Christmas in Italy During the 15th Century, Rose McGovern; recitation, "A German's Christmas Gift," Margaret Mathews; essay, "Snow Statues," Stella Evers; poem, "Christmas and the New Year," Marie Carmody; story, "Kitty's Christmas," Claire McGovern.

Each member donated a small present to a grab-bag, and much fun was derived from the great variety of gifts.

Frances Willard Society.

On December 17th the society held a business meeting. The program was postponed until the Friday preceding the next regular meeting.

Latin Society.

On December 15th the following program was given in the Latin Society: 1. Mandolin solo, Fred Fernald; 2. A School in Archaeology, Magistra, Helen Robinson; Discipuli, Helen Adkisson, Elmer Bantin, Maud Craig, Arthur Johnson, Bessie Heaton, Wilma Damon; 3. recitation, "Res Novis Rueris Legendae," Avilda Moore.

Margaret Fuller Society.

The Margaret Fuller Society held its Christmas program Friday, December 17th, at the home of Miss Nell Ryan. A most delightful and entertaining Mother Goose program was given and the society Glee Club rendered several selections. There was a little remembrance for each

member on a Christmas tree and refreshments were served by the hostess. Every one present had a most enjoyable afternoon.

Hawthorne Society.

An interesting Christmas program of readings, papers and recitations was given in the Hawthorne Society, Friday, December 17th. Refreshments were served after the program.

Lininger Travel Club.

On Friday, December 17th, the L. T. C. had a delightful Christmas program, which was as follows: Recitation, "December," Marie Noone; recitation, "Colonial Christmas," Erdice Baumgardner; recitation, "The Knight of Sir Lion," Gertrude Lester; monologue, Marie Slovak; reading from "The Bird's Christmas Carol," Madeline Jaskelek; recitation, "Bringing the Christmas Greens," Ruth Trissel; recitation, "Christmas Bells," Anna Mathieson; recitation, "Merry Christmas," Jessie Emblem.

After the program there was a fudge party and a Christmas box from which many amusing presents were drawn. The officers were presented with passes to the Corn Show by Mrs. Haller.

Browning Society.

The Christmas program of the Browning Society consisted of two scenes from "The Birds' Christmas Carol," under the leadership of Helen Weeks. After the program small stockings filled with candy were distributed among the members.

Elaine Society.

Putting aside the usual custom of giving presents among the members this year, the money was donated for charity. The Christmas program consisted of a play entitled "Old Sweethearts of Mine," a piano solo, and a recitation.

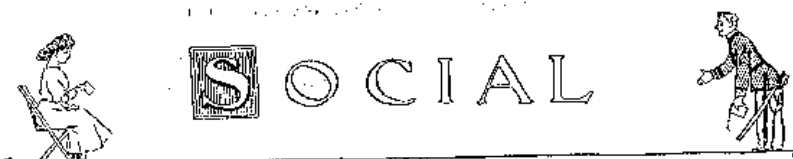
Beaton's hot chocolate can't be beaten. Farnam and 15th.

On pianos and organs she lbs.,
 Making strange and mysterious sds.;
 And the policeman calls out,
 To see what she's about,
 As he goes on his lone nightly rds.—Ex.
 * * *
 Rose a clamor from the woodshed,
 Rushed a frantic mother there;
 Came a father forth explaining—
 I have merely fanned the heir.—Ex.
 * * *

A pompous colored woman strolled into a postoffice and asked: "Hab yo' any letta's fo' me?"

"Your name, please," said the clerk.

"Mah name!" she indignantly cried. "Cain't yo' read mah name on de letta'?"



During the Christmas holidays the social life of the school seemed to be at its height. Many parties and dances were given and the pupils all returned to school on January 3, after having had a pleasant vacation.

On Monday evening, December 20, the Senior Prom was given at Chambers' dancing hall. The room was effectively decorated in green and white, the class colors. About a hundred couples were present.

Les Hiboux gave a bob-sled party of two sleighs on the evening of December 21. Refreshments were served at the home of Mr. David Bowman.

On Wednesday, December 22, Miss Irma Gross gave an informal afternoon at her home.

On Monday evening, December 27, Mrs. Edward Rosewater gave an informal dance for Miss Margaret Adams and Miss Nellie Elgutter.

Miss Florence Rhoades entertained a number of her High School friends on the evening of December 21.

Les Hiboux held its annual reunion banquet at the Henshaw December 28.

Miss Mona Cowell entertained a number of her High School friends on December 23, in honor of Miss Henrietta Flack.

A bob-sled party of about eighteen Seniors was given on December 22, chaperoned by Miss Helen Wilson. Refreshments were served at the home of Miss Emily Chase.

Miss Elsa Haarmann entertained at cards on the afternoon of December 31.

Miss Jennie Undeland gave an informal card party on December 28, for some of her alumni friends who were home for the holidays.

The Junior Prom is to be held the twenty-ninth of this month, under the management of Richard Payne and Edwin Alderson.

The Regiment.

On account of the two weeks' Christmas vacation there has been little activity in regimental affairs this month.

Every man has come back from a good, well-spent, two weeks' vacation and he should make it a point to work his hardest and exert his best efforts towards helping to develop the best company. If he has been in any way inclined to be disorderly, he should with the new year revise his methods and make up his mind to do and be the best possible. February will soon be here and with it the "shake-up" which always occurs in the Regiment as a result of examinations. Many of the officers fail and it is necessary to put new men in their places. The cadets who, through the past, have been the least annoying and have shown the best qualities are placed in these vacancies thus opened. A cadet who has been putting in his time in other than hard, steady work may expect little along this line.



The football season, after a successful termination, is followed by basket ball, which reassures our attention during the winter months. It is self-evident to all that one of the main factors in the success of football was the loyalty of the students. This is just as true in the case of basket ball, so everybody support the team and show your loyalty by attending all of the home games.

Coach Carns, after careful consideration, has picked the first squad that will represent the O. H. S. this season: Burdick (captain), Dodds, Trimble, McWhinney, Finley, Virgil Rector, Kulakofsky, Patton and Bauman are the present members. Coach Carns says that this squad will not be final, as anybody who is able can make it. Under the coaching of Coach Carns and the leadership of Captain Burdick, and such excellent material to pick from, the team will undoubtedly have a clean record this season. The schedule that has been arranged is as follows:

Dec. 17.—Columbus at Omaha.	Feb. 5.—Council Bluffs at Omaha.
Jan. 7.—Co., Bluffs at Co. Bluffs.	Feb. 12.—York at Omaha.
Jan. 14.—Columbus at Columbus.	Feb. 19.—Lincoln at Lincoln.
Jan. 15.—(A. M.) Genoa at Genoa.	Feb. 25.—St. Joe at Omaha.
Jan. 15.—(P. M.) Fremont at Fremont.	Mar. 5.—Sioux City at Sioux City.
Jan. 21.—St. Joe at St. Joe.	Mar. 12.—Sioux City at Omaha.
Jan. 22.—Open.	Mar. 19.—Lincoln at Omaha.
Jan. 27.—Genoa at Omaha.	Mar. 26.—Ottumwa at Omaha.

On December 17 the team started the season with a clean and decisive victory over the Columbus five. Although the visitors played fast and hard during the game, they were outclassed in every respect by the home team and were unable to make a better showing than 8 points to Omaha's 41. As a preliminary to this game the Seniors played the Sophomores and defeated them by the close score of 17 to 15. This game was the first of the inter-class championship series. The Seniors will play the winners of the Junior-Freshman game, and the winner of this game will be champions of the school.

The second game of the season was played with Council Bluffs on Friday, January 7, in Council Bluffs. Our boys easily defeated them by a score of 39 to 13.

On the second ballot, Dick Payne, our crack end, was elected captain of the 1910 football team. Andrus, the giant tackle, made a strong run against him.

The Athletic Board has finally decided upon the men who are to receive "O's." The letters will be awarded to these men on a day in the near future that will be set aside for this. The following will receive football "O's:"

Payne, Rector, Thompson, McWhinney (captain), Hendee, Burdick, Andrus, Hatch, Howard, Klopp, Mills, Underhill, Howes, Tukey and Rayley. Bowman and Charlton will receive "Reserves."

For last year's track work the following will be awarded "O's": Fraser, Wood, Weirich (captain), Kennedy, Kulakofsky, Warner, Virgil Rector, Rayley, Thompson and Rowley.

EXCHANGES.

One criticism we noticed applies to many exchanges. They neglect the table of contents. But on the whole this month's exchanges are good, and most all criticisms made are found in the following:

Sandburr, York, Neb.: Wouldn't appropriate department headings improve the interior of your paper?

Acorn, Oakland, Neb.: You have made a good start—so will still look for better results.

Tooter, South Omaha, Neb.: The cover for November 12 is simple, but neat and artistic.

Arena, Athens, Ohio: Your editorial says, "Shall we continue the Arena?" A good start deserves a good finish.

Mercury, Milwaukee, Wis.: How about a table of contents?

Piassa Quill, Alton, Ill.: Your illustrations in the literary department are clever.

Angelos, New Orleans, La.: A new exchange which proves to be a worthy one.

Red and Black, Chicago: We suggest that you credit the exchanges you take jokes out of.

Whims, Seattle, Wash.: Your Christmas cover is fine! Table of contents?

Red and Black, Philadelphia, Pa.: "Scientific" heading is just the thing.

Searchlight, Port, Indiana: Write more about "what you think of others."

Echo, Spencer, Ind.: Why not exchange comments as well as list your exchanges?

Choyne Magazine, Newport, R. I.: Yours is the neatest paper we have this month.

Academy Graduate, Newburgh, N. Y.: Your "Litterae" is well represented.

Tusconian, Tuscon, Ariz.: Your business manager is very energetic—from the ads he has.

Key, Battle Creek, Mich.: Where is your exchange column? We look for that.

Acorn, Ogden, Utah: "Barlow" has talent from the cover design and frontpiece.

Red and Black, Salt Lake, Utah: "Wouldn't you be surprised?" applies here, too. Yes, we would.

Teacher—"What does the polygon resemble?"

Bright Soph.—"An escaped parrot."

Why You Should Attend the MOSHER-LAMPMAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

Reason No. 1—The most experienced and expert instructors do the teaching at the Mosher-Lampman Business College of Omaha.

Reason No. 2—The best systems of Bookkeeping and Shorthand published are taught in the Mosher-Lampman Business College of Omaha.

Reason No. 3—When you employ a surgeon for a critical operation, be sure you get a good one. When you employ a teacher, you should also secure the best to be had. You will find them at the Mosher-Lampman Business College of Omaha.

Reason No. 4—You should attend the Mosher-Lampman Business College of Omaha because its teachers have educated more expert bookkeepers and stenographers than any other instructors in Nebraska.

Reason No. 5—You should attend the school which gives the best training for active business life. This is the Mosher-Lampman Business College of Omaha.

Reason No. 6—You should attend the Mosher-Lampman Business College of Omaha because it is recommended by the best business men in the city.

Reason No. 7—You should attend the Mosher-Lampman Business College of Omaha because we have students from every other school in the city. You will find, as they have done, that it pays to attend the best school.

Reason No. 8—You should attend the Mosher-Lampman Business College of Omaha because the practical education we can give you will make you independent for life by preparing you to earn a handsome salary.

Reason No. 9—You should attend the Mosher-Lampman Business College of Omaha because this school teaches the best system of Shorthand in the world and gives you the personal instruction of the author himself.

FOR INFORMATION ADDRESS

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17th and Farnam Streets

OMAHA, NEB.

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.



The Seven Wonders of the World.

1. The High School Heating Plant.
2. The Register Office.
3. A Girl's Locker (The Contents).
4. Company "I."
5. The Lunch Room Line.
6. The Concoctions of Domestic Science Department.
7. The Major's Insignia.

* * *

Some Successful Plays.

(With apologies to Red and Black, Chicago.)

Happy Land—The Library.
 The Girl of the Golden (?) West (Benson)—Florence Smith.
 The Fair Coed—Ruth Gould.
 Shams—Philip McCullough, Paul Byers.
 The Round Up—A Mass Meeting.
 The Top of the World—Capitol Hill.
 The Climax—Final Examinations.
 The Follies of 1909—Freshmen.
 The Merry Widow—Grace Gilmore.
 The Girl in the Grandstand—Jasmine Sherraden.
 The Talk of New York—Syracuse Hadra.
 Heir to the Hoorah—B. B. Team.
 Strong Heart—"Handy" Barnes.
 The Matinee Idol—Warren Howard.

* * *

Miss Sullivan—"What is the government of Heaven?"
 Phil P.—"An absolute monarchy."
 Miss S.—"Why? Why not a republic?"
 P. P.—"You never hear of any elections going on up there."

* * *

"You make me tired, the maiden spake,
 Too oft besought in tones appealing.
 He sighed and gently murmured, "Take
 Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling."

* * *

Two small children were playing in the sand one day. Said the little boy to the little girl: "Do you wish to be my little wife?"
 "Yes," said the little girl.
 "Then take off my boots."

* * *

Mother (very sweetly) to children who have just had a distribution of candy—"What do children say when they get candy?"
 Chorus—"More!"

The Bennett Co. Floral Dept.
 FRESH CUT FLOWERS EVERY DAY

Fred Brodegaard & Co.
 JEWELERS

AT THE SIGN OF THE CROWN

Retail, Mail Order and Optical Department

115 South 16th St.

Phones: Dell, Douglas 3062
 Automatic, A-2062

1910 Spring
 SHIRTINGS
 Are Here

ALBERT CAHN
 1322 FARNAM ST.

Scotch Zephyrs
 Scotch Madras
 Scotch Cheviots
 French Percales

Leave Orders NOW for Your SPRING SHIRTS
 TO INSURE PROMPT DELIVERY

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT

OPEN A SAVINGS ACCOUNT WITH THE

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

—OF THE—

United States National Bank

16th and Farnam Streets

Deposits of \$1.00 or more received
 3% interest, compounded semi-annually

Capital and Surplus, \$1,200,000.00

Assets, over \$13,000,000.00

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

Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices

222 South 18th Street

New England Bakery and Lunch Room

212 N. 16th St. Tel. Red 5791

Branch at 1612 Harney St.

Best Lunch in the City for the Money

Only Five Blocks from High School

WHITE & ORTMAN

Theo. Lieben & Son Theatrical and Masque- rade Costumers

1410 Howard St.

Costumes to Rent for Theat-
ricals and Masquerades
at reasonable terms

Oh! Mary had a plaster lamb,
It used to prance and caper;
'Twas left in her locker one day,
And now it's in tissue paper.

* * *

A. Tukey (trans. French)—I am a cow.

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

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DES MOINES

LINCOLN

Carpenter Paper Co.

DEALERS IN

Paper and Stationery

KANSAS CITY

DENVER

SALT LAKE

Chug-chug! *The Pedestrian in 1910.*

Br-r-r! Br-r-r!

Honk! Honk!

Gilligilling-gilligilling!

The pedestrian paused at the intersection of two busy streets. He looked about. An automobile was rushing at him from one direction, a motorcycle from another, an auto truck from behind and a taxicab was speedily approaching.

Tip-zip! Ting-glug!

He looked up and saw directly above him a runaway airship in rapid descent. There was but one chance left. He was standing upon a man-hole cover. Quickly seizing it, he lifted the lid and jumped into the hole just in time to be run over by a subway train.—Ex.

VOLLMER'S

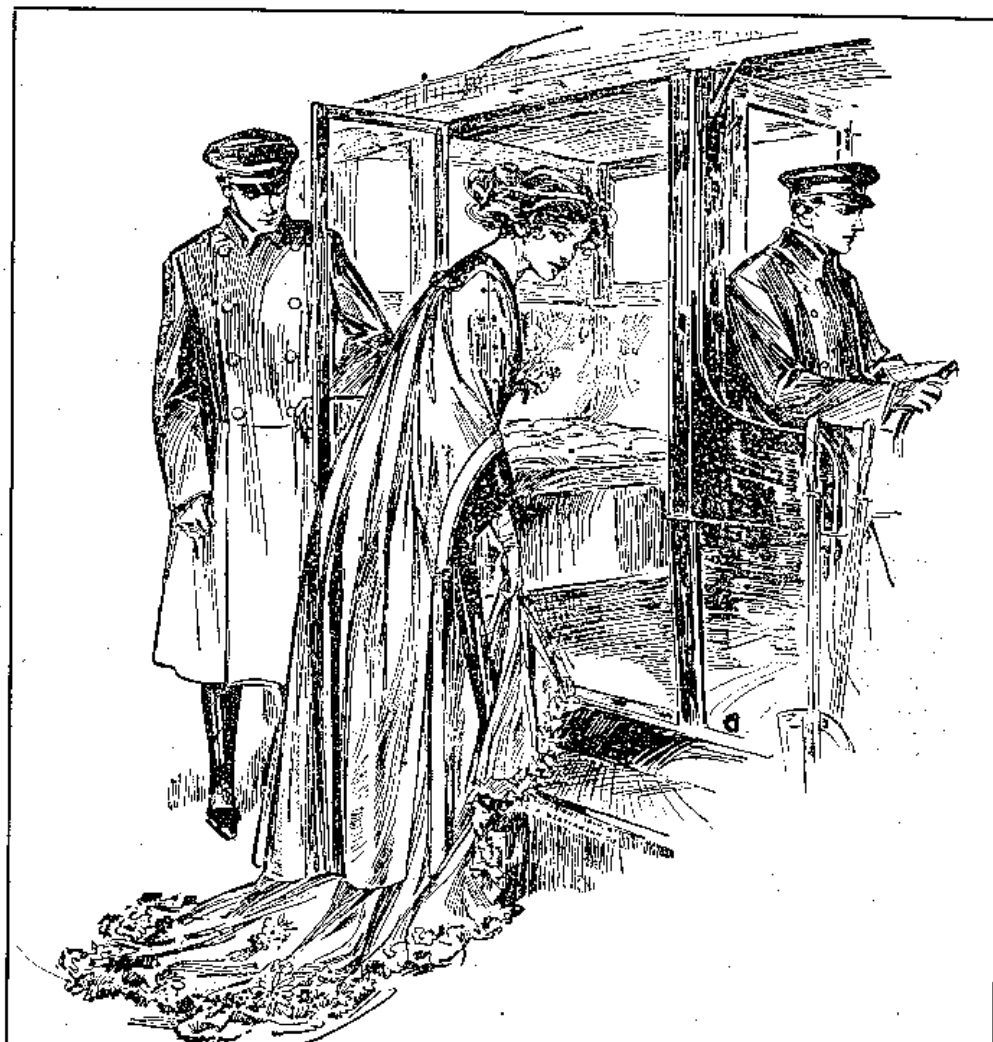
Expert Clothes Fitters 107 So. 16th St.

Discount Sale of Clothes

SUITS AND OVERCOATS WERE

\$15.00 } \$18.50 }	now	\$13.50	\$30.00 } \$32.50 }	now	\$23.50
\$20.00 } \$22.50 }			\$35.00 } \$40.00 }		
\$25.00 } \$27.50 }	now	\$18.50	Dutchess Trousers 20 per cent off		

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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.

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HAMILTON, N. Y.

ELMER BURRITT BRYAN, LL.D., President

Distinguished for High Standards in scholarship

92nd Year Opens September 22, 1910

ADDRESS THE REGISTRAR



A ROYAL CONFECTION

Our Chocolate Bonbons, Glaces and Caramels are sweetmeats fit for any king, queen, prince or princess. Yet ordinary mortals can avail themselves of the delight of devouring them, so reasonable is their price per pound. If a little extra style is desired as to parcel, our one-pound, three and five-pound boxes will serve as receptacles for other things, once the candy is gone.

1618 Harney St. Phone, Dg. 5203 **OLYMPIA CANDY CO.** First door west of the Gayety

Extra!!! Extra!!! Bob McCague was found in a pool hall.

* * *

A teacher asked her class to name five different members of the cat family. Nobody answered till at last one little girl raised her hand.

"Well?" said the teacher encouragingly.

"Father cat, mother cat, and three little kittens."—Ex.

BRANDEIS FLORAL DEPT. South Side New Store

CHOICE CUT FLOWERS, PLANTS and

Flowers delivered to all parts Floral Designs a Specialty **OPEN ON SUNDAYS**

The Rose Art Store SMITH & KENNEDY, Prop's 1521 Dodge St., Omaha

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Picture framing our specialty. Prices reasonable, satisfaction guaranteed; give us trial order

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See us for these—Best of goods at lowest price

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TAYLOR, The TailorFIT
SHOP

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

Our Nifty School and College Posters will attract your eye
Pictures which are painted in O. H. S. colors  We would be delighted to show
and appropriate to school life you our stock

The Owl Moulding and Art Co. 1615 Howard St.

JULIUS DREIFUSSMEATS 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
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Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

"Prescriptions Carefully Compounded"

This is a "time-worn legend"—and yet it is the
naked truth at our stores. *Hard* prescriptions are
easy for us because we have the *medicine* and the *men*.

Sherman & McConnell Drug Co. **The Owl Drug Co.**
16th and Dodge Sts. 16th and Harney

LOUIS A. BORSHEIMWE SOLICIT A SHARE OF
YOUR PATRONAGE

500 Block Jeweler

Where there's a will there's a lawsuit.—Ex.

* * *

Miss K. McHugh (in 12th A English)—"Why have we reason to
believe that Morocco loved Portia?"

Cleo W.—"Well, the way he talked."

Miss McHugh—"Oh, no! I have heard lots of men talk that way!"

**The
Evans
Laundry**

is the oldest in the
city, but the work is
the most up-to-date

Established 1876

R. E. SEGUR, Mgr.

Tel. Douglas 254

**Friesland Farms
Certified Milk**

We now have ready to deliver to our
customers **Certified Milk and Cream** from
the **Friesland Farms** owned by Dr. B. 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 un-
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Especially recommended for the baby.

We take especial pride in offering this
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E. C. BENNETT & CO.

New Kennedy Building

Electrical Contracting and Supplies

Teacher—"Mike, what makes the tower of Pisa lean?"
Mike—"It was built during a famine."—Ex.

* * *

"Is this candy fresh?"
"I don't know; it never said anything to me."—Ex.

* * *

"Why do those brothers both have red hair?"
"Hair-redity, of course."
(Editor's Note—Bum joke.)

* * *

Mark Antony was a noble Roman,
For in his speech he said:
"The evils that men do live after them,"
And look at the number dead.

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

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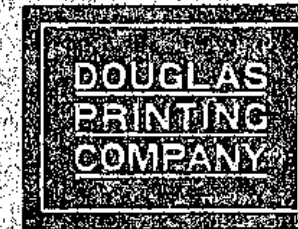
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