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High School Register

MARCH

VOL. 24
 No. 7



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HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

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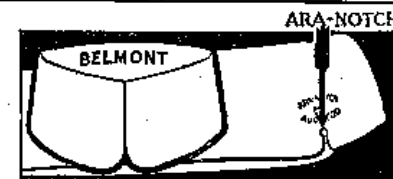
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HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

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LUMIR C. BURESH
EDITOR

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CONTENTS

The Silver Trophy Cup.....	Page 7
Locked in a Tower.....	" 11
A Mountain Storm.....	" 13
The High School Janitor.....	" 14
Editorial.....	" 15
Manual Training.....	" 16
Regiment.....	" 17
Locals.....	" 18
Debating.....	" 20
Social.....	" 21
Athletics.....	" 22
Organizations.....	" 23
Squibs.....	" 24

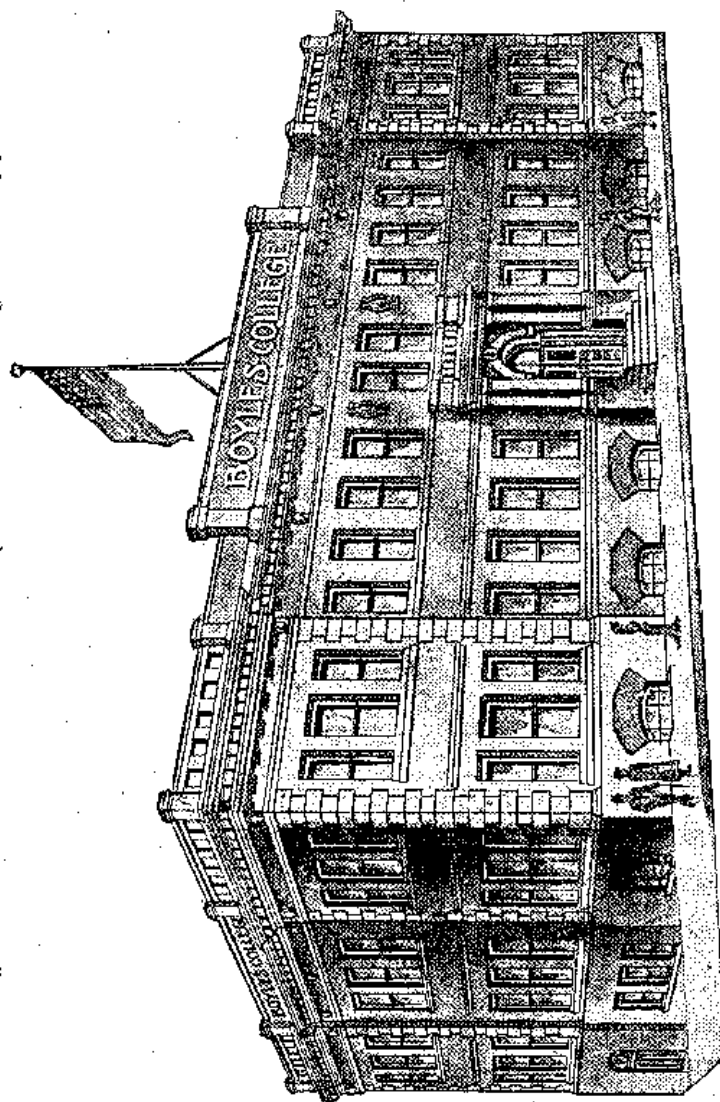
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Volume
XXIV

THE REGISTER

Number

7

OMAHA MARCH 1910

The Silver Trophy Cup.

Immediately Alice Kitchen served a cut ball. Winifred was ready to meet it and smashed it back. The ball bounded over Alice's head, but she caught it and returned it close to the net. Winifred ran forward and missed it.

"Fifteen-love!" said the umpire.

Following the next serve Winifred returned a smashing stroke and Alice, jumping to catch it, missed the ball.

"Fifteen all!" called the umpire.

Then Alice Kitchen deliberately served a slow ball and Winifred smashed it back and again Alice sent it back—but this time into the net.

"Fifteen-thirty!" said the umpire.

Gertrude Gaines squeezed Louise's hand and Catherine wedged in all the tighter between Louise and Marion.

Alice's next serve fell into the net. "Hm, she's getting nervous," said Marion, in a stage of whisper. Alice served to the side; Winifred sent a stroke down the middle line; Alice smashed the ball back; Winifred returned it close to the net and Alice, running forward, missed it.

"Fifteen-forty!" said the umpire.

Again Alice served to the side. This time Winifred returned a low ball and Alice missed it.

"Fifteen game!" said the umpire.

Gertrude hugged Louise in her joy and Catherine would have danced a jig if the space had permitted; as it was she only squirmed. "O, well," remarked a girl in blue back of her, who was a friend of Alice Kitchen's, "Alice is just warming up. She'll win the next!"

Now it was Winifred's turn to serve and Gertrude grinned with glee when she gave one of her favorite overhand serves and Alice Kitchen returned the ball into the net. She kept her opponent on the jump and won without much difficulty.

"Pooh!" said the girl in blue, "Alice will soon get on to that trick and then—"

Following came a game with a "deuce" score in which Alice won the "advantages." Then for the next four games first one, then the other, was victor. Suddenly Alice tried a pet play—that of sending a low lob which fell within a yard or so of the back-line; when Winifred, expecting a short ball, was quite close to the net and could not get back—and consequently won the eighth. But Winifred, by some good smashes, got the ninth and the tenth, so that the set was hers with a score of 6 to 4.

The players stopped for a few minutes' rest. Gertrude, Louise, Catherine, Marion and Georgia gathered around Winifred, who, with flushed cheeks and hair blowing, stood balancing her racquet in her hand.

"O, girlie, keep it up! Keep it up!" exclaimed Gertrude, "that's dandy and afterwards we'll all go down to Beeches and celebrate. I'll be game and treat you all around to a 'Dire Temptation.'"

"A what?" asked Georgia.

"A 'Dire Temptation,'" repeated Gertrude, "that dainty concoction of pineapple ice, candied fruit and whipped cream—otherwise known as a 'Delta Tau.'"

The girls went back to take their places and once more Winifred, by some of her brilliant serving, easily won the game and in the next Alice seemed to have lost her mettle and subsequently the game. At this, in the third game, Winifred grew overconfident and careless and only won with a close margin. Alice now took a sudden brace and in winning the next five games she played so fast and fiercely that she fairly took away the breath of the spectators.

"Now," joyfully laughed the girl in blue, turning toward Gertrude, "that's what I call playing some. I told you Alice was just warming up for a grand victory."

"But even if she should win this set," retorted Gertrude, "that's no sign she'll win the next one, too, and—and, why Winifred hasn't even thought of 'warming up'! It has all been so easy she hasn't had to!" she ended triumphantly.

Winifred seemed suddenly to wake up to the fact that Alice Kitchen was getting the better of her. She tried her old tactics of smashing the ball first to one side and then to the other. But in spite of all her good playing Alice won the game and the set and the score stood 6 to 3.

Alice walked over toward Gertrude and Louise; her cheeks a bright scarlet and her eyes flashing with excitement. "I must win, I must, I must," she kept whispering to herself. "Why, I just simply *must* win. Just think of losing the honor of being champion tennis player of the college and that darling little silver trophy cup! Then, too, wouldn't Tom be proud of me if—"

Aloud she said, "That last bit of Alice's playing was great, wasn't it? But now for the grand finale! I think I'm 'on to her' as Tom (Louise and Gertrude exchanged glances and Winifred blushed furiously) would say. I'll try and keep her from getting ahead of me again."

"No I wouldn't let her beat me if I were you," said Gertrude, "you know I'd hate like poison not to be able to stand treat when, for once, I actually have enough to do it."

The girls laughed for they all knew Gertrude spent her allowance two weeks after she received it and then, as she expressed it, starved until the first of the month came around again.

"Good luck!" called the girls as Winifred turned to go.

"Good luck!" kept ringing in her ears as she took her place. "Good luck!" she repeated to herself as she waited for the ball to be served and she set her lips in firm, resolute lines while she kept her eyes glued on the ball. "Don't let yourself get excited in a game of tennis," she remembered Tom's telling her. She brushed a stray lock out of her eyes; her hand felt cool and refreshing against her hot cheek. "Yes, I'm cool—as cool as a cucumber—and determined to win!" She thought as she watched the ball fall into the net.

"Fault one!" said the umpire.

Again Alice Kitchen served and again Winifred watched the ball soar overhead and then drop towards her. She ran forward, caught it and sent it back just over the net. She played hard and fast and when the game ended, in Alice's favor, Winifred was only the more determined.

Then Winifred taxed Alice to her utmost by her overhand serves, cut balls and swift volleys until she, too, counted a game in her favor. After this they began to play like man—drives, lobs, and volleys, backhand strokes and forehand strokes followed in quick succession until at the end of the tenth game the score stood "games-all." Now it was Winifred's turn to serve and once more, by means of her overhand method, the game was hers.

"Didn't I tell you her serving was simply wonderful?" triumphantly laughed Gertrude. "Really did you ever see any one surpass it?"

Now it was Alice's turn to serve. She sent a stroke down the middle line; the return drove the ball down the side line. A good lob came back and Winifred sent a good length stroke. Again a lob was returned. This time Winifred smashed it to one side and Alice missed it. Alice then served a cut ball; Winifred sent back a drive and Alice took it on her pet pick-up so that it just clipped the back line and the score stood fifteen-all.

The next serve was toward Winifred's backhand. She caught the ball and returned a volley that fell near the net. Alice ran up and sent back a low lob that again just nipped the backline. Winifred hit her lips and looked up at the umpire.

"Fault?" she asked. The umpire was uncertain; she hesitated. "Wasn't that ball out?" questioned Winifred, a bright spot burning in either cheek.

The umpire still hesitated. She glanced up at Alice Kitchen. Alice started to speak; looked at Winifred with surprise, shrugged her shoulders. "I'm not sure," she answered. "Fifteen-thirty," called the umpire.

Alice deliberately served a slow ball. Winifred, watching every curve, thought it would never reach her. When at last it did, she gave it a gentle pat and the ball was sent close to the net, before Alice could reach it.

"Fifteen-forty," called the umpire.

Winifred glanced across the court and caught Gertrude's satisfied expression. It made her smile.

Alice served a quick, sharp drive and Winifred missed it.

"Thirty-forty," said the umpire.

Alice tried a cut ball and this, also, Winifred failed to return.

"Deuce!" sang out the umpire.

Gertrude drew in her breath sharply, and squeezed Louise's hand. "Oh-oh!" she murmured, "Winifred just can't let her get ahead now!"

A dreaded drive came flying over the net; Winifred caught it and smashed it back with all her strength; Alice missed it.

"Vantage out!" called the umpire.

A slow serve followed, which Winifred returned with a low lob.

Alice decided to try a killing stroke. But the smashing blow sent the ball into the net and Alice lost the game.

"Oh! only one more game, providing Winifred wins, and then championship and the cup is hers! Isn't it exciting?" whispered Gertrude. "I just want to hold my breath until it is all over, don't you?"

"Yes," answered Louise, "I'm all a tremble. Oh! suppose that Kitchen thing wins now—I'll never live through two more games!"

"Banish the thought! Winifred must—just must beat her! Look there—she's serving her old stand-by, Mr. Overhand—and joy, Alice has missed it!"

"Fifteen-love," said the umpire.

Once more Winifred used her overhand stroke, but this time Alice caught the ball and drove it down the sideline.

"Fifteen all," called the umpire.

Winifred vanded her serve with a slow ball which Alice returned. Winifred seeing that her opponent was close to the net sent a high lob that fell within a yard or so of the backline and the score stood, thirty to fifteen.

The next ball Alice missed also, but by skillful playing she worked the score up to a deuce, where it kept bobbing up and down until the crowd went wild with excitement.

Once more the umpire cried, "Vantage in!"

"Now if Winifred doesn't get the next point—" cried Gertrude, "I know I shall just evaporate! I couldn't—See she's serving, but oh!—Alice caught the ball and is sending it back. My—um—Winifred! What a dandy smash! Now—oh! She's missed. Alice has missed. Oh girls *Winifred is champion!*"

There was a good rush for Winifred and they crowded around her flushed and triumphant. Compliments swarmed upon her and the girls seemed to vie with one another to see who could shake her hand the hardest. At last the "bunch" was alone and they made haste to reach Beeches and celebrate."

The girls had a good time at dinner that night giving toasts to "The Tennis Champion, 1910" and they made such a noise chattering and talking that for sometime they did not notice how quiet Winifred was. Suddenly Louise looked up.

"Winifred," she asked, "Why so silent?"

"Oh nothing—that is my head aches a little," answered Winifred running her fingers over her temples.

"Too much 'Dire Temptation'!" remarked Marion, the practical one.

"No," said Gertrude, "I think it must be growing pains. Her head must be beginning to swell already and—"

She was cut short by the sudden appearance of "Jane" who walked over towards their table.

(Continued.)

Don't forget the debate tonight at the Creighton Auditorium, 25th and California Sts.

Locked In a Tower.

"Good morning, Mary," said Joe, as he had overtaken her after a long run.

"I suppose you are going over to Graces as usual."

"Yes, I am," replied Mary, "to get her to suggest some way in which the day may be spent."

Hardly had Mary spoken these words, when Joe brightened up, although he was not at any time dolorous, and offered a suggestion which he thought would satisfy Mary's want.

"Have you ever been to the tower of Nannalac in Green Bay Park," queried Joe.

"No," answered Mary, "I have not, and I have never heard of it either."

"Wouldn't you like to visit it?" asked Joe.

"Yes, I should like very much to do so. Can we go today?"

"No, not till tomorrow, for the Tower is only open to visitors on Wednesdays. We can get Grace and Harold to go with us for 'the more the merrier.' You can ask Grace," for just then they came to the large stone steps in front of Grace's home. "I am going right past Harold's, so I can stop and ask him to go."

"Why, hello Mary, I am so glad you have come for I am home alone this afternoon," shouted Grace as she opened the door.

"Oh, Grace, I have something to tell you," gasped Mary, almost out of breath because of the excitement she could see ahead of her. "As I was coming over here, Joe overtook me, and suggested that we four,—you, Harold, Joe, and I—go to the Tower of Nannalac to—"

"I have never been up in the Tower, but have always had a great desire to do so. You know the keeper is very strict as to who is admitted and I dare say that he would object to us going through it without an elder person with us," said Grace.

"Oh, well, we can try it any way," prompted Mary.

"Allright then," agreed Grace. "Don't you think it would be nice to have some fudge along in case we get hungry, for anythink like that always tastes good in such a place."

Mary heartily agreed that it would be a good scheme, so the next hour was spent in making candy.

The next day the happy four met at the appointed time—half past two. About four o'clock they reached their destination. Not a soul was to be seen. However before long Joe found the keeper working at a flower garden.

"Good afternoon," interrupted Joe. "I would like to get permission to go up into the tower this afternoon with my friends."

"Well," responded the keeper, "I leave in half an hour, but you may go up for that length of time providing you are out in half an hour."

Joe assured him that they would comply with the request, so the keeper went in and unlocked a little door. Joe, who was always ready to jump at conclusions, certified that they could go the rest of the way alone, so the keeper went out to resume his work. In half

an hour he returned, examined the locks of the lower windows and left for the night, going to Dr. Clark's home for that night.

Having gone up a narrow, dark, winding stair, the four visitors came to a trap door, which had to be lifted up before further passage. However after a long struggle it was finally opened. Still there was another flight of stairs, so on they went, led by Joe.

At last the jolly party came to a heavy door which Joe unlocked, not with a key, but by pushing back a small lever. As the door opened, rays of light met their eyes, and each one, although almost blinded by being in the dark so long, rushed into the little room, trying to be the first to the window for there was only one in the room. They could see, far, far below, trees which seemed like small bushes, and the telephone posts resembled hitching posts.

After viewing everything they all sat down to have a friendly chat. In the midst of the conversation, Mary sprang to her feet, almost shouting.

"Grace, we almost forgot the candy. Get it so we can eat before we go back home. Save us from carrying the box home."

But Harold cautioned them that they had better be going right away for it was growing dusk already.

"Oh, we have oceans of time," protested Joe in his usual recklessness.

Mary, however, began to get a little restless, but did not say anything about leaving.

"I'm going out and see what I can see, out side this door," said Mary, as she started for the door through which they had entered the room. She pulled and pushed the door but it would not move. Joe sat laughing at her lack of muscle.

"I guess you'll have to open it Joe," entreated Mary. "Sure I can open it with one pull," shouted Joe. But—he could not budge it with half a dozen pulls.

"Yes it has been locked from the outside, and there is no possible way of unlocking it from within," testified Harold, somewhat angry.

"You see," trembled Grace, "we all came in, in such a rush that we let the door slam, and the lever fell into its socket, thus locking the door."

"Oh! what are we to do?" cried Mary, rushing to the window. "Come, let us all shout as loud as we can, to attract some one's attention who might be passing."

But in vain they shouted, whistled and waved their handkerchiefs. It was now almost dark. Although they were all frightened, or more than panic-stricken, they all had time to feel hungry. True enough they had the fudge, but that would make them thirsty—worse than hungry.

Again they tried the door, but to no avail. Harold pulled his coat off, took out a pencil and paper, and wrote a note.

"Four of us locked in the Tower. Help us without delay!" Pinning the note to his coat, he threw it from the window, in the hope that some one would find it.

Each one tried to comfort the other, but were not very suc-

cessful, for Mary would no more get seated than she would race to the window to give a terrified scream, followed by Grace, who repeated Mary's actions. The boys who were equally terrified, tried to show the girls that everything would turn out all right. This, however, was not the question at hand. The question was to get out of the Tower now.

It was not far into the hours of the night. All had resolved to be quiet and try to get a little rest. Everything was perfectly quiet and still,—not a sound could be heard, not even the moaning of the wind. Pretty soon Mary was aroused, thinking she heard foot-steps. Joe calmed her by saying that she only imagined them, probably dreaming that she heard her own. So Mary fell back into peace. Again she vowed she heard steps, but again she eased herself by Joe's consolation. Yes, again she heard steps, a little louder, but still very, very faint. Although she was most eager to get out, she dreaded the sound of footsteps in such a dark, desolated place. Again she heard steps, much louder than before. Grace and the boys were now aroused.

"Listen again," whispered Mary, "I knew I heard them."

Louder and louder they became. Grace ran on tip-toe to the door, and peeking through the key-hole, she saw—what—a light. Nearer and nearer it came, brighter and brighter it beamed. The others had now joined Grace. All were trying to see through the keyhole at once.

The door was at last opened and there stood Mr. Conley, Mary's father.

"Oh! father, how did you know we were in here?"

"My dear, there has been a genuine neighborhood search for you. I found the note pinned on the coat. Here is the coat."

Marie felt sure that she had found a way to spend that day—and night too.

HOMER RUSSELL, '11.

A MOUNTAIN STORM.

Winding adown the zig-zagged, rocky trail,
Which clung with barest foot-hold to the sides
Of mountains, rugged, rude, sheer walled and grand,
The three rode slowly down amidst the storm,
Which sent its echoes billowing far and wide;
While 'tween the rocks with precious metals charged,
The lightnings flashed in lurid tongues of flame.
The thunders rumbled peal on mighty peal,
And echoing back from walls, re-echoing back,
Produced a constant roaring, deafening, strange.
Great rocks of hail flashed downward from the clouds,
And bounding down the rock like bits of steel,
Stung hard and sharp on puny man and beast.
Huge boulders loosened from their stony beds,
Leaped blindly, madly, down the mountain sides,
Shattering, crushing on their destructive path.
All Nature joined in one great, mighty war,
While man crouched trembling in a grasping fear.

DEXTER CORSON, '11.

THE HIGH SCHOOL JANITOR.

(With Apologies to Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner.")

It was the High School Janitor,
 He stopp'd one of three
 "By the bright star and keen grey eye,
 Now wherefore stopp'st thou me?"

ff

"The classroom door is open wide,
 May I not enter in?
 The bell will ring, the door will close,
 Ere I am safely in."

He holds him with his tawny hand.
 "There is a rule," quoth he.
 "Hold off! Unhand me, Janitor."
 Eftsoons his hand dropt he.

He holds him with his keen grey eye,
 The erring one stood still,
 And listens like a three years' child,
 The janitor hath his will.

He leads him to the office,
 He sits him in a chair;
 And they repeat to him that rule,
 While he is sitting there.

God save thee, fellow-schoolmates,
 From the guardian of the hall.
 If you depart upon a lark,
 He shows no mercy at all.

EDW. COCKRELL, '12.

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

All were glad to see Miss Florence McHugh back in the O. H. S. halls, even though it was only for a few hours.

Haines Drug Co. are agents for Johnstons and Lowney's candies.

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

We are sorry to hear of the death of Dr. C. W. Hayes of Omaha, Miss Paxson's brother-in-law.

Washington's Chocolates at Beaton's, Farnam and 15th in 1/2 to 5-lb. boxes.

Are you going to help us beat Lincoln Tomorrow Night, at the Y. M. C. A.



A Poor Spirit.

Judging from the course events have taken for the past few months and the spirit that has been prevailing among a number of our prominent Seniors, it becomes necessary to consider a few facts and to examine the real merits of this spirit. I take this liberty as editor of the Register to review a few of the existing conditions in their true light and to express my opinion sincerely, hoping that my purpose will not be mistaken.

First, we will take a look at the Boosters club. The purpose of this organization, as suggested in its name, is to boost all high school enterprises. Whether or not the failure to get results has been due to a lack of honest effort on the part of the members, nevertheless this failure has been painfully marked and no one has realized it more than those who compose the club. The cry has been made repeatedly in several of the meetings, "Why isn't there something doing. Things are not lively enough. There isn't any management." Yes, we all acknowledge these facts. But how has this cry been answered? What solution has been offered? In almost every case the faculty has been decreed the cause of this failure. In one of the very recent meetings certain members went even so far for consolation as to openly condemn the faculty as absolutely opposed to any sort of a project that might be attempted and to put it in the expression used: "That you just can't do anything in this old school!" Again this spirit has been shown by a number of Seniors in reference to class projects. It is such a spirit as causes members of the class say: "We'll have a 'rough house,' if the faculty don't come around. We'll jib the faculty if they jib us."

The exact reason why this spirit has been prevalent is because the faculty has refused to subordinate itself to the demands of these Seniors, and has been careful to preserve the controlling hand. It is in this point that the trouble exists. We have had the idea that we are "running things," and it has been that idea that has put the damper on a great many of our plans.

I do not attempt to deny that the faculty has not drawn the lines closely, but I do credit it with knowing what it is doing. To be sure I know that there are a few members of the faculty who are opposed to practically everything that we might want to do outside of the courses of study, but they are few.

I think that we should feel the dignity and a certain amount of independence that comes with the privilege of being a Senior, but we must remember that it is we who are the students and the faculty our instructors. It will undoubtedly prove to our advantage if we abandon the idea that we are 'running things' and yield to the faculty. There is no question but that the faculty is only too glad to see the various phases of high school activities develop and progress so long as the

progress of one does not hinder the progress of another. The sooner we realize that the faculty is in power and we are its subjects, and conduct ourselves accordingly, the sooner will we gain the favor of the faculty. When we reach that point, then perhaps the faculty may be willing to make a few concessions.



MANUAL TRAINING



The Opinions of a Few of the Leading Educators of America on the subject of Manual Training.

The following is an extract from an article on the philosophy of manual training from Appleton's Monthly Science, written by Professor Hanford Henderson, who is director of the High School Department of the Pratt Institution, Brooklyn, New York. He has this to say:

"The session of the High School ends between two and three o'clock. In those schools where that spirit of the complete life most prevails, where that spirit of radiancy is dominant, you will find boys and masters still at work at four, at five, and even at six o'clock. And it is not uncommon for it to be necessary to make a rule when the boys must leave the building, in order to give the janitors a chance to make things clean and tidy for the next day. In the morning the boys come at eight o'clock and they would come earlier if they were allowed. This voluntary devotion to the school is not to me, without a deep significance. It shows that boys are happy at this work, that they are alive and interested. It indicates a measure of self realization. My contention is that there is nothing which contributes so much to the boys spirit as the proper attention given to Manual Training."

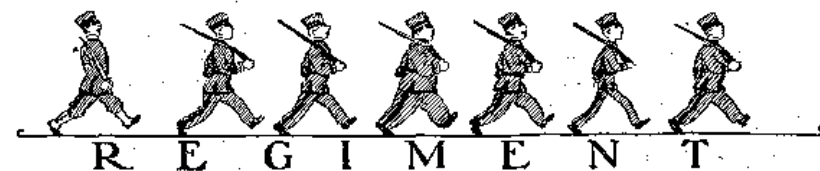
President Woodrow Wilson of Princeton, says:

"I rejoice to see Manual Training recognized as a part of the liberal education. No one can doubt that it has played a prominent part in placing this country in its present position, and Americans cannot afford to overemphasize any one feature of its education. It cannot attain its industrial supremacy unless its lads are taught skill in handicraft, as well as in letters. Americans must not have the narrowness, the provincialism, of being able to do only one thing. They must be able to turn their hand to anything that comes into their natural work-shop."

Could there be a stronger argument for the development of Manual Training or could there be a stronger advocate? The words of Dr. Wilson surely deserve our most careful consideration for he is not only one of our leading educators, but is also head of one of America's greatest educational institutions.

When President Elliot of Harvard lectured in the Congregational church here in Omaha a few years ago, he said:

"Education changes each year and becomes richer. In former years we had but three professions, that of doctor, the lawyer, and the minister, but now we have many professions of high standing and to all of these professions Manual Training is essential."



With the coming of warm weather drill has again for the first time since fall been resumed out of doors. This should awaken in all the cadets their live spirits and they should, if they have not already done so, settle down to hard, steady work. Although the weather may be pretty warm some days and it will be rather hard to drill well, the cadets must overlook this hardship, and think of the advantage of drilling outside over that of drilling inside in a little, stuffy hall.

With spring also comes to the old men the thought of another camp. One solid week of out-door life—baseball, shirt-tail parades and many other sports so familiar to boys. To the new men camp is as yet a matter of questionable joy. But wait! In a few months this questionable joy will be a realization of the numerous pleasures in a week's outing with their fellow cadets. No cadet should and very few ever do miss camp. If a person once goes, they always do so again and the second time seems always better than the one before.

Let us all start in now and perfect the company drill so that when camp comes drill will not need to become a drudgery trying to make up for past work which should have been done. Take interest in it now; rouse up your company spirit and incite within yourself a feeling that no matter what company was best last year your's is the best this year. Pull as hard as you can to make it perfect and so prove in the competitive drills, that your thoughts were well founded, when it is announced your company is first. Strict watch will from now on, be kept on the individuals, and, as only four squads are permissible in the competitive drill, immediately following camp, all those who have been "sluffing" may look forward to a non-participation in this event, the crowning event of the year.

The vacancies following the failures in February, have now been filled and the list of promotions is as follows:

- | | |
|--|------------------------|
| To be captain and ordinance officer, Joe Burger. | |
| To be 1st Lieut., and Adjutant, 1st Battalion, C. Shrum. | |
| To be 2nd Lieut., and Quartermaster, 1st Battalion, J. Cutright. | |
| To be 2nd Lieut., Co. A, Hugh Mills. | |
| To be 1st Lieut., and Adjutant, 2nd Battalion, E. Burnham. | |
| To be 2nd Lieut., Co. E, Chas. Hudson. | |
| To be 1st Lieut., Co. I, S. Gould. | |
| To be 2nd Lieut., Co. I, W. Thompson, from Company C. | |
| To be Sergeant-Major, 3rd Battalion, J. Loomis, from Co. F. | |
| To be First Sergeants— | To be Sergeants— |
| A. Wade, Co. H. | C. Eddy, Company B. |
| E. Carson, Co. B. | A. Solomon, Company B. |
| H. Howes, Co. E. | H. Larson, Company E. |
| To be Ordinance Sergeant— | W. Coons, Company G. |
| W. Carey, from Co. B. | E. Forbes, Company G. |

To be Sergeants—	Phillips, Company D.
D. Corson, Company H.	J. Wooley, Company D.
H. Moon, Company H.	Reynolds, Company E.
P. Mackin, Company I.	H. Van Renssler, Company G.
To be Corporals—	Gerric, Company G.
J. Ingalls, Company B.	Potter, Company I.
H. Harris, Company B.	Burke, Company I.

LOCALS

Mrs. Atkinson suffered keenly for a few days from a serious fall, but we are glad that it did not prove serious.

On the evening of February 22, a delightful entertainment in honor of George Washington's birthday was given at the Y. M. C. A. under the auspices of the Senior class.

George: "Meet me at Haines Drug Store."

Agents Wanted—To sell Haine's Soda Water.

A Junior class meeting was held February 2, in room 204. Isaac Carpenter, chairman of the pin committee, and Leonard Marshall, chairman of the color committee, had posted pins and colors in the manual training cabinet, and from these the class voted on their pin and colors. Orange and black were chosen as Junior colors.

Those who heard Mr. Phelps, Prof. of English literature at Yale, when he spoke to the Seniors, one-sixth hour, recently, enjoyed a rare opportunity of hearing a great man and speaker. He is an inspiration to ambition and work and without a doubt left a lasting impression on his audience.

The wedding of Miss Margaret Kennedy, '06, and Mr. Charles Brome, '04, was solemnized March 12.

Did you like it? The punch you drank at the C. O. C. Hop. Haines made it.

Miss Vera Walker, '08, has been married to Mr. Clifford Henry Boyles of Omaha.

Under the leadership of Lyman Bryson, '05, and Louis Haller, '07, a Nebraska club has been formed at the University of Michigan for the purpose of interesting Nebraska High School graduates in Ann Arbor.

On Tuesday, March 4, Miss Alice M. Owen, representing the Smith-Premier Typewriter Co., gave a speed exhibition in Room 101 during second hour. During this exhibition Miss Owen excelled her previous record, writing 186 words in one minute without an error. At this speed it was necessary that her fingers move at a rate of six and a half times per second without counting in the time it took to shift the carriage. Before her speed exhibition Miss Owen gave a short enthusiastic talk in which she emphasized concentration and application as essentials of success.

Delft Tea Room—Craftsman Candies, 203 So. 19th St.

A new system of recording time has been installed. It consists of a file of cards, one for each teacher, and an automatic clock, which by means of a small lever prints on the card the time at which a teacher enters or leaves the building.

The College club is meeting regularly on Friday evenings at the Y. M. C. A. Some very instructive talks have been given especially beneficial to those who are preparing to go to college. The schools presented so far are Ames, by Mr. Carstensen; University of Chicago, Professor Graff; Dartmouth, Mr. Bernstein; University of Omaha, Dr. Jenkins, and Amherst by Mr. Eastman.

A series of out-of-door mass meetings are being held during the noon lunch periods. The object is to increase the general enthusiasm among the students by these meetings.

The pupils and teachers were surprised by an alarm for fire drill just before the lunch period on March 9.

Help Wanted—Every Saturday to carry away 39c Marischino Cherries from Haines Drug Store.

There are thirty-seven Seniors who have received credits making them eligible to compete for the commencement program. The list is posted on the bulletin board just outside the library.

A ticket selling contest is on between the classes. The class selling the most basketball, debate, and track tickets by the end of a given time will be allowed five points to the credit of that class for the cup which will be held by the class which wins the school track meet. The class selling the second largest number of tickets will be allowed three points and the class selling the third largest number will be allowed one point.

Coe Buchanan of '09, is circulating manager of the Daily Nebraskan at the University of Nebraska.

Miss Maude Deems and Miss Eva Spiegle, both of '10, are ill with typhoid fever.

Another feature has been added to the list of high school activities. A mandolin club has been organized and meets every Monday after school. Under the able leadership of Mr. Potter, who is well-known as an instructor to many high school students, the club will soon be ready to give concerts.

Upon special invitation Dr. Senter of the faculty went down to Lincoln recently to attend a lecture given by Prof. Percival Lowell of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

The state society of the Daughters of 1812 will present a handsome flag of regulation size and replete with walnut pole, brass trimmings and presentation plate, to the Omaha High School boy who wins the competitive drill this year.

Without a stick—Is the way Haines always makes punch.

It is with sincere regret that we announce the death of Fred Sweeley, '99, who was one of the most popular of the younger business men of the city.



DEBATING



We are now in the midst of the debating season and every energy of the different team members is being exerted to bring their part of the contest as near perfection as possible. On Monday, the first of March, the preliminary for the Freshman debate with Council Bluffs was held. The spirit shown by the members of the class of 1913 was good and also the support as shown by the number attending was encouraging. Six Freshmen tried out for places on the team and the successful contestants were Harold Landeryou, Waldo Shillington and Stanley High, with Ray Wilson as alternate. This team debated the Freshman team of Council Bluffs on Monday, the fourteenth of this month. Harold Landeryou, the most successful of the Omaha men in this contest was awarded the gold medal for Freshmen debaters.

This contest proved to be exceedingly interesting, as both sides were well prepared.

On Friday, the fourth, the purple and white, represented by Wilbur Haynes, James Van Avery and Robert Strehlow, went across the river and upheld the affirmative of the question, "Resolved, That the Government should adopt a System of Postal Savings Banks," against Council Bluffs. After a hard fought battle in which both sides did well the judges decided in favor of the Council Bluffs High School. The attendance at this debate was not nearly what it should have been considering the quality of the debate and the size of the Omaha High School. We would do well to take example from Council Bluffs in regard to supporting debating.

The teams for the Tri-City Debaters have been chosen and stand as follows:

The team to debate Kansas City is Maurice Shillington, Fred Rypins and George Grimes, with Wallace Troup as alternate. This team goes to Kansas City and supports the negative of the question, "Resolved, That the Government should Encourage Competition to the Extent of Prohibiting any Form of Artificial Monopoly."

The team, Harold Moon, Paul Byers and Richard Barnes with James Van Avery as alternate, supports the affirmative of the same question at home. These debates are, as a rule, fought as hard as any of the year. Both teams are working diligently and it is hoped that the double defeat of last year will be wiped out this year by a double victory. This debate is to occur on March 18, and a large and enthusiastic attendance is expected to cheer our team on to victory.

The question for the Lincoln debate is, "Resolved, That Labor Unions are on the Whole Beneficial." Omaha will uphold the affirmative of this question at Lincoln. The preliminary for this debate will be held March 21. So far this year Lincoln, although it has had strong competitors, has come off victor in every contest.

Therefore every debater either experienced or inexperienced, should enter this preliminary. The question is one that is alive and full of interest and is creating much comment at the present time. We

especially need the older debaters. Every man who has done any work in this line should consider it his duty to the High School to enter this preliminary debate.

If this is done there will be no doubt but that the O. H. S. will come out victor in this contest.



SOCIAL



On February 12, Miss Ruth Dowling entertained a few of her friends at a Valentine party.

On February 18, one of the largest parties of the year was given at the Metropolitan club. The hostess were Miss Crystal Edgington, Marjorie Beckett, Ema Hadra, Alice Gideon and Nancy Haze. A large number of high school students was present and enjoyed the dancing.

On February 19, Miss Harriet Blake gave a dancing party at her home in honor of the Wy Deltz and some of their friends. About fifteen couples were present.

The C. O. C., the most brilliant dance of the year, was held at Chamber's on February 25. Never has the hall been so elaborately decorated. Each battalion and each company vied with each other in their decorations. Two cozy corners were at the north end of the room, and were trimmed by the Les Hiboux and Wy Deltz. The grand march was led by Miss Helen Buck and Mr. Warren Howard.

The annual Alumni program will be held Thursday, March 24, at Chamber's.

The Les Hiboux will give a dance on March 31, at Chamber's Academy.

Did you ever try an "Angel Sandwich" at Beaton's?

The following poems are being revised and will soon be ready for the press:

Greenwood (Bowles)—1913.

Rattlin' Roarin' Willie (Burnes)—W. Wentworth.

Said I not so? (Herbert)—Faculty after exams.

Whither?—1910.

Curly locks (Riley)—R. Lockwood.

The Funny Little Fellow (Riley)—R. McCague.

Of Myself (Cowley)—E. Hadra.

Behave yourself before fo'k (Rodger)—G. Sugarman.

Ode to Tobacco (Calverly)—C. O. C.

The Woman Fo'k (Hogg)—W. Heller.

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



BASKETBALL.

The team has been greatly weakened because of injuries that Burdick (Capt.) and Dodds have received. Burdick sprained his instep and will be compelled to keep out of basketball the rest of this will be able to play, but not regularly. Although these accidents have slightly disarranged the team, it is but temporary for the team has season. Dodds, who was elected to fill Burdick's place as captain, been getting back into shape splendidly. Bauman and Carson now playing on the squad are playing strong and fast games.

O. H. S., 24; YORK, 27.

This game was fast throughout on both sides. York piled up her scores in the first part of the game and our five was fast catching up, and only lacked 3 points when the final whistle was blown. The whole team played fast and strong and Patton at guard put up an exceptionally strong game.

O. H. S., 14; LINCOLN, 31.

The next game was played at Lincoln, Lincoln capturing the most number of points. The Lincoln five is probably the fastest in the state and although our boys put up a strong fight in the last half, they could not overcome Lincoln's lead.

O. H. S., 36; ST. JOE, 26.

In the return game with St. Joe at Omaha, February 26, the purple and white proved the victors for the second time. Both teams played strong games, the one to keep and the other striving to gain the laurels of victory. Omaha's excellent team work brought her out 10 points in the lead of her rivals, at the end of the game.

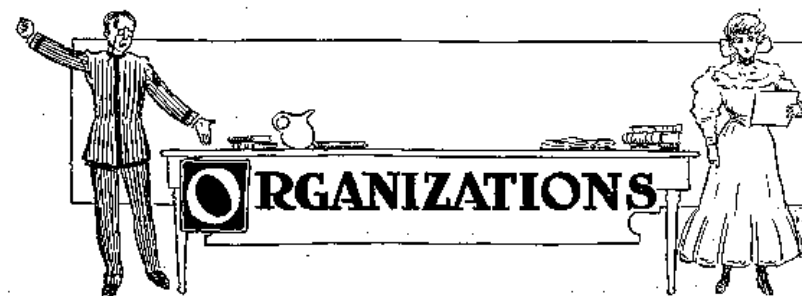
In two extremely interesting and good games Omaha and South Omaha both proved victors. The class '11 of Omaha was defeated by the class '11 of South Omaha by the score of 18 to 13. The Seniors of O. H. S. defeated the Senior of So. H. S. by the score of 29 to 13. Both games were fast throughout and were featured by long field goals on both sides.

O. H. S., 12; SIOUX CITY, 23.

On March 5, the team went to Sioux City. The game was fast although both teams played a guarding game. The close guarding resulted in few field goals, most of the points resulting from field throws.

With the warm days comes outdoor training for track and all boys interested should report to Coach Carns right away. Omaha will be represented by a team in the big meet to be held at the Auditorium April 1. Many candidates have been training and those intending to compete should get in early on the practice, as that is a main feature.

Harry Fraser, the star half miler, was chosen captain of the track team this year, and Geo. Geib was chosen manager. Under the head of these two and Coach Carns, a cracking good track team will undoubtedly be developed.



The big event of the year for the literary societies—the joint program—took place Friday, March 11. Half the societies were in Room 304 and the other half in Room 204. Both rooms were decorated with the pennants of the various societies.

The program in Room 204 with Mr. Woolery presiding, was as follows:

- Piano Duet—"Charge of the Uhlans".....Bohm
Browning Society: Joseph Burger, A. D. S., Lothardt Jensen, W. D. S.
 Recitation—"How the Le Rue Stakes Were Lost".....Hood
Demosthenian: Clare Patterson
 Essay—Demosthenes.....Voyle Rector
Margaret Fuller: Voyle Rector
 Song—"Blow, Soft Winds".....Vincent
Athenian: Margaret Fuller Glee Club
 Debate—Resolved, That Fire is More Destructive Than Water.
 Affirmative, Joseph Burger; Negative, Charles Shook
 Paper—"The Pleasurable Side of Latin".....Amy Nelson
 Amy Nelson
 Recitation—"Res Novis Pueris Legendæ".....Edwin Landale
Lininger Travel Club: Edwin Landale
 Recitation—"Woman's Rights by Tabitha Primrose, Florence Goodland
Hawthorne: Florence Goodland
 Quartette—"Lady Bird".....Nevin
 Nellie Pritchard, Ruth Todd, Florence Rhodes, Welcome Hauchin

Mr. Graff presided in Room 304, and the following program was rendered:

- Elaine Society:*
 Tableau.....Elaine
 Joseph Congdon and Frances Todd
 Whistling Solo.....Lucile Dennis
Frances Willard: Lucile Dennis
 Story—"Through the Yellowstone".....Mildred Arnold
Pleiades: Mildred Arnold
 Piano Solo—Polish Dance.....X. Scharwenka
Webster: Isabelle Shukert
 Debate—Resolved, That Capital Punishment Should Be Abolished."
 Affirmative, Lothardt Jensen, Stanley Beranek
 Negative, Hiram Salisbury, Harry Gideon
Art Society:
 Violin Solo—Mazurka de Concert.....Ovide Musin
Priscilla Alden Society: Madge West
 A Selection from "When Patty Went to College".....
 Eleanor Patrick, Effie Cleland, Mary Taylor
Deutscher Verein:
 Brautjungferlied—Von Weber.....Maedchenchor



The following statistics were received at the squib editor's office: For the relief of various friends, we assure the general public that the author of them is in the care of a doctor and drinking distilled water. "Some are born conceited. (See W. Heller and Phil Payne).

Others achieve conceitedness. (See the Seniors).

Others have conceitedness thrust upon them. (Notice the Juniors and bear in mind the class fights).

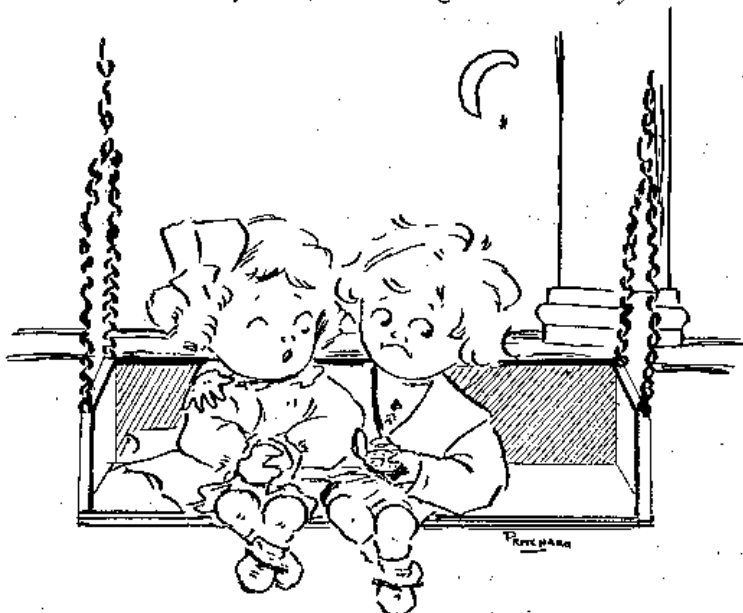
But others are born so, achieve more, and take in all that's thrust towards them. (See the squib editors).

Our only remark to this last is, "Lawd, look what's thrust toward us."

John: "Father, where is that place, 'Water, Water, everywhere and not a drop to drink?'"

Father: "That's Omaha, sonny."

If the girls in the gymnasium would only give up trying to break in that floor, the library students could get their history.



Of all sad words
Of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these—
Go Home at Ten.

GRADUATES OF THE MOSHER-LAMPMAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

Are Independent; Yes, I-n-d-e-p-e-n-d-e-n-t

They are all employed, and scores upon scores of students who have taken but a partial course in the Mosher-Lampman College are also in fine positions.

The Mosher-Lampman College is not obliged to run "the largest employment bureau in all the United States west of Chicago" in order to locate its graduates in positions. Business men come to us for our graduates, because they know that they are well trained. Graduates go right from our school to positions where employers thought they MUST HAVE experienced bookkeepers and stenographers, and they are giving satisfaction.

IT MAKES A DIFFERENCE *WHERE* YOU GRADUATE.

Mosher & Lampman have always given their students the best courses of study and the most capable and experienced teachers, and that accounts for the superiority of the Mosher-Lampman graduates.

Graduate in the Mosher-Lampman College and you'll be able to "hoe your own row," and business men will seek your services. No school is more able and willing to assist its graduates than the Mosher-Lampman College, but thus far the demand has been so far in advance of the supply that we have not been able to fill half of the positions offered us.

YOU MAY BEGIN ANY TIME.

Visit our school and talk the matter over with us. You'll be welcome, and it will pay you to investigate this UP-TO-DATE TRAINING SCHOOL.

MOSHER & LAMPMAN
17th and Farnam Streets OMAHA, NEB.



One consolation of High School Mathematics.

He—Dear Parallel, I can never meet you
And you can never meet me!

She—Take heart, dear one, and be not blue,
We will meet in infinity.

Teachers: "Good morning pupils—I saw a robin this morning."

Pupil: "Oh, I saw one last week."

Phil Mc.: "Aw, I saw one last year."

Professor Phelps stated that, "Just at the moment that you think you are going to be a hero, you make an ass of yourself."

We just knew he would not forget to mention our "Major Charlie."

Howard to Neiman: "What's the most nervous thing you know next to a girl?"

Nieman to Howard: "Me next to a girl?"

Miss P. Smith: "What word in the first two stanzas of the 'Ancient Mariner' would appeal to my imagination the most?"

Pupil (after a considerate pause): "I know. 'Bridegroom.'"

Teacher: "And what do you suppose all the animals did during those forty days in the ark?"

"Smarty" Williams: "They just loafed around and scratched themselves."

"Sandy": "Church it, Smarty, what'd they scratch for when there was only two flees?"

Miss Towne in 10B Eng.: "Who was Triptolemus?"

F. F.: "Why, he was the fellow"—

Miss T. (interrupting him): "We do not study fellows in this course."

The following vaudeville performance has been promised as a special treat to the O. H. S. students on April 1:

I. "Mr. Wilson Heller, in his celebrated success, 'How to Win a Girl's Heart,' introducing his latest song, 'I'd Like to Be a Morman Man.'"

II. Barnes and Sheldon in their humorous travesty, "When There's Only You and Me." This is original.

III. Mr. Voyle Rector in his one-act Playette, "I Had a Girl But Got Beat Out." Very pathetic.



A COINCIDENCE IN HATS.

(Buresh): "Hello, Howard!"

(Howard): "Hello yourself! How's the Big Editor this morning?"

(Buresh): "Fine! Me with the topsey lid, eh? How'd you like it? One of those latest *Asburys* from the Nebraska Clothing Company's."

(Howard): "So? Here also, my Hearty. Just got mine. Maybe the other fellows won't be the green-eyed monsters. Seen any of the girls?"

(Buresh): "Oh, you fusser! Always thinking about the girls. AH! (A big smile fills his face). Here they come."

(They join Mildred, Ruth and Mary.)

(Howard): "See the cunning new Tams!"

(Ruth—glancing slyly at Howard): "And it seems somebody else has something new."

(Howard—looking lingeringly at Ruth): "Yep. Just came from the Nebraska Clothing Company's hat department."

(Mildred): "Why, how funny! That's where we got these Tams. Aren't they dear for only 50 cents?"

(President Trimble, who has approached stealthily): "'Dear' is no adequate term for such a charming picture. As I gaze upon three faces so fair—"

(Captain Nieman, coming up with his accustomed military dash): "Oh, cut the gush. Did all you lads get new roofs just because I did?"

(Major Hoffert—joining the group): "And did you know that I was a recent investor in a head piece?"

(The girls): "How perfectly jolly. And are they *all* from the Nebraska?"

(The boys): "All. And every one an Asbury, no two alike in the bunch."

(Mary): "Let us hie to you' photographer's and celebrate this remarkable coincidence." (They hie, the boys shouting as they go):

Asbury! Asbury! Rah, Rah, Rah!

Asbury! Asbury! Ne-bras-ka!

Our lids are right—you bet they're that,

And so is the cute little Tam O'Shanter hat,

Girls couldn't look sweeter than these do now,

Tam O'Shanter! Tam O'Shanter!

Wow, Wow, Wow!

Last month about all of importance found in the squib box were, a couple of orpheum stubs, the remains of a Junior's socks, and a few buttons. The squib editors take this occasion to state that although they appreciate the compliment of the socks and burned them with due honors, they care not for the "voodoo-vile" and that both of them are endowed with kind parents who supply them with buttons, both for donation purposes and otherwise.

PUZZLES.

BarneS x D—d.
 Patton x M—r—.
 HOffert x G—l—r—.
 HOward x — o — l —.
 Nieman x B— — k.
 NelSon x — aa — — m —.

Great Missing Word Contest. Winner to receive a beautiful leather medal, value unknown. In order that all may enter we make this absolutely free and so expect even the faculty and the Seniors to take part. Merely fill out the blanks in following verse with the words you think fit there:

"Mary had a

It was as

That..... was to"

Mail answers to Puzzle Editor of Register.

Fresh: "Are you a part of the Register Staff?"

E. Doud: "Do I look like a cudgel or a hovel post?"

"Why does father go out between the acts?"

"For opera glasses, dearie."—Ex.

Poor Zaekc C. left us yesterday,

He won't come any more;

For what he thought was H₂O

Was H₂SO₄.—Ex.

A well known doctor received the following;
 Dear Doctor:

My mother-in-law is at death's door. Please hurry over and pull her through.—Ex.

"Mary had a little lamb,
 With a bottle on the side,
 She fed the bottle to the lamb,
 And like a goat it died."

I'd rather be a Had-been,
 Than a Might-have-been by far;
 For a Might-have-been is a Hasn't-been,
 But a Has was once an Are.

The Bennett Co. Floral Department

CUT FLOWERS FOR EASTER

EASTER LILIES

ALL KINDS OF BLOOMING PLANTS



We Are Supplying the Junior Pins and Rings

and are equipped to supply the Grade School
 Class Pins almost better than anyone.

We specialize on such merchandise
 as well as WARES and REPAIRS.

T. L. Combs & Co.

1520 Douglas Street

The Busy Jewelers

Strike Stryker

312 South 16th Street

New Snappy Styles
 in Spring Shoes are in

HAVE A LOOK!



EXTRA!

Announcing the arrival of our

Choice Spring Clothes

for young men and men
 who stay young

VOLLMER'S

Expert Clothes Fitters 107 South 16th St.

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

If the Opinion

of the vast majority of the young fellows you know seems to indicate that this store is the best place in town to buy clothes, don't you, who have never bought here, think you could profit in many ways by respecting the judgment of the fellows who have?

Think it over—it may have considerable bearing on the amount of satisfaction you derive from your Spring Suit purchase.

Prices run upwards from \$5.00.

King-Swanson Co.
16TH & HOWARD STS.

The Home of Quality Clothes

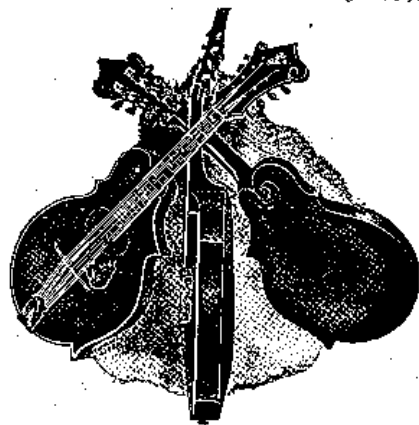
Francis Potter

Conductor of a Legitimate School for the
Banjo, Mandolin, Guitar

CONCERT MANDOLINIST

501 Barker Block

Tel. Douglas 3853 Res. Tel. Douglas 7543



Exclusive agency for Gibson Mandolins, Mandolas, Mando-Cellos and Harp-Guitars; Farland and Fairbanks Banjos.

Sorosis

**PUMPS
& TIES**

In Patents, Dulls and Suedes
For Spring and Summer

These leathers and styles
are shown in both

SOROSIS and MONOGRAM

**Sorosis \$3.50 and \$4
Monogram \$3**

Sorosis Shoe Store

203 South 15th Street

FRANK WILCOX Manager

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"A Box of Happiness"

is what a good many people say of our parcels of pure, high-grade, mixed candies. And the happiness is not gauged by quantity or price. What do you think of fine Assorted Chocolates for 50 cents the pound, 25 cents the half-pound? Here! If you can beat it forget it and forget us. You won't do either.

Olympia Candy Co.

First door west of
Gayety Theater

1518 Harney Street
Tel. Douglas 5200

E. C. Bennett & Co. Solicit a share of your patronage in **ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES.** Special attention given to High School trade.
New Kennedy Bldg. E. C. BENNETT & CO., Electrical Construction and Supplies.

A GREAT PUZZLE CONTEST

Will begin in next month's issue. A gorgeous reward to winner.
WATCH FOR IT!

WM. H. HORN, Pres.

H. L. PRITCHETT, Sec'y-Treas.

**Western
Automobile Supply Company**
INCORPORATED

—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.



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., Iler Grand Bldg.

Phones: Bell, Douglas 1619; Automatic, A-2235

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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

"Some Class, All Right, All Right!"

So says everyone who has seen our new spring hats

YOUUMAN'S

ROELOFF'S

STETSON'S

Prices

\$3-\$4-\$5

ALBERT CAHN
1322 FARNAM ST.

Prices

\$3-\$4-\$5

Low Pixley: "Say, Dr. Senter, I've spilled nitric acid on my trousers. What'll I put on it?" Dr. Senter: "A patch."

Has anyone noted Chet Nieman's look of abstraction lately? Going closer you will observe that his lips are constantly moving and being very near to him you may possibly catch the dimly spoken words—"Which one, which one. Oh, which one shall it be?"

JACOB L. JACOBSON

MANUFACTURING JEWELER AND DIAMOND SETTER

Phones: Bell, Red 7451
Ind. A-4227

53 Douglas Block, Omaha

BRANDEIS FLORAL DEPT. South Side New Store

GREAT EASTER-LILY SALE, Blooming

Flowers delivered to all parts

Plants and Cut Flowers

OPEN ON SUNDAYS

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

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

Julius Dreifuss
MEATS & GROCERIES

MEATS AND GROCERIES



Both Phones Farnam and 20th Sts.

EDITH L. WAGONER

Teacher of *Piano*

STUDIO 548 RANGE BLOCK

Miller & Morrell

LEADING
BARBERS

214 South 15th Street X 213 South 16th Street
Eighth Floor New Brandeis Building
Room Number 871

Employ the Best of Workmen
BATHS IN CONNECTION

C. B. Brown & Co. Jewelers and Silversmiths

Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices

222 South 16th Street

All the **BASEBALL GOODS** are now in

COME AND SEE US

TOWNSEND GUN CO., 1514 Farnam Street

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

PURE MINERAL SPRING WATER

Our firm has for 20 years been headquarters for all kinds of Mineral Waters. We are carload buyers and distributors of several kinds and handle over 100 kinds altogether. We enumerate a few.

Crystal Lithia (Excelsior Springs), 5-gal. jug ..\$2.00
Salt Sulphur (Excelsior Springs), 5-gal. jug .. 2.25
Diamond Lithia, 1/2 gal. bottle, 40c; 1 dozen 4.00
Sulpho-Saline, quart bottle, 25c; 1 dozen 2.35
Regent Water, quart bottle, 25c; 1 dozen 2.25
Carlsbad Sprudel Wasser, bottle, 50c; 1 doz. 5.00

French Vichy Water, quart bottle, 40c; 1 doz. \$4.50
Appollinaris Water, qts., pts., splits, lowest prices
Allouez Magnesia Water, qt. bottle 25c; 1 doz. ... 2.50
Buffalo Lithia, 1/2 gal. bottle, 50c; 1 doz. case.... 5.75
Colfax Water, 1/2 gal. bottle, 35c; 1 doz. case.... 3.60
Return allowance for bottles and jugs. Delivery free in Omaha, Council Bluffs and South Omaha.

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

LOUIS A. BORSHEIM

WE SOLICIT A SHARE OF
YOUR PATRONAGE

500 Block Jeweler

Lives of squib editors all remind us,
We may make our lives sublime;
And departing leave behind us,
Jokes that should be "doing time."

Editor's Notice to the Vigilance Committee: "The author of the above 'atrocity,' still lives."

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 you our stock
and appropriate to school life

The Owl Moulding and Art Co. 1615 Howard St.

Phone Douglas 5772 & 1806 Farnam St.

The
New Delicatessen



LUNCH AND TEA ROOM
Strictly Home Cooking

Open 8 am. to 6:30 pm. & Closed Sunday

Omaha Van and Storage Co.

PACKING, MOVING and
STORAGE, Household
Goods and Pianos

Telephones
Doug. 1559; A-1559 Office 309 S. 17th St.



BAKER BROS. ENGRAVING CO.
DESIGNERS OF SPECIAL PRINTING PLATES
FOR THE PRESS & OMAHA NEWS



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M. & S. Sundae

DELIGHTFUL

Melcher-Schmidt Drug Co.

17th and Farnam Sts.

I've longed to have a "lady-love"
For many and many season,
'Tis not because I wish to love,
But for a better reason.

I do not care about her looks
About her name or station
Nor whether "pa" is Dane or Dutch,
Or just a combination.

I care not whether she's a cook,
A seamstress or a fighter,
If she can take in washing and,
Support a "story-writer."
PRITCHARD.

A fat man's laugh is hearty,
A thin man's laugh is hale,
But the mirth of my little doggie,
Is measured by his tail.—Ex.

How doth the busy High School girl
Improve each shining hour;
By chewing chunks of chewing gum
With all her jawful power.—Ex.

Little dabs of vaseline
Rubbed in here and there,
Make a pretty pompadour
For the front of Nieman's hair.

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 bind-
ing, 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 excel-
lence.

Matthews Book and Paper Shop

122 South 15th Street

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**DOUGLAS
PRINTING
COMPANY**

314-316 S. 19th St.

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