



<u>This Little Story is For the Boys</u>

Yet we leel certain that the girls will read it. So, girls getting to the story quickly, we want to assure you that there is one thing left for you to do this year, and that is to

Remember the Boys Christmas Day

For nothing will be so long remembered and deeply appreciated by them as a little remembrance from you. The pleasurable moments years after, while they may be away to school, will make them recall the Christmas of 1910 as the happiest. Christmas they ever spent—because you happily surprised them.

Boys, this Proves True with the Girls, too

So now we ask that you make it a special point to visit our store and look over all our brimming Christmas Gift Departments that are now ready to receive you. Make our store your shopping store this year. We gladly WELCOME EVERY ONE OF YOU.

Harney and 16th.

Don't Let Santa Claus Get Gray Haired! <u>DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY</u> FOR AN EARLY SELECTION IS THE BEST

We have just in O. H. S. Stick Pins, Fobs. Cuff Buttons, Brooches, Beauty Pins and Veil Pins at exceptionally low prices.

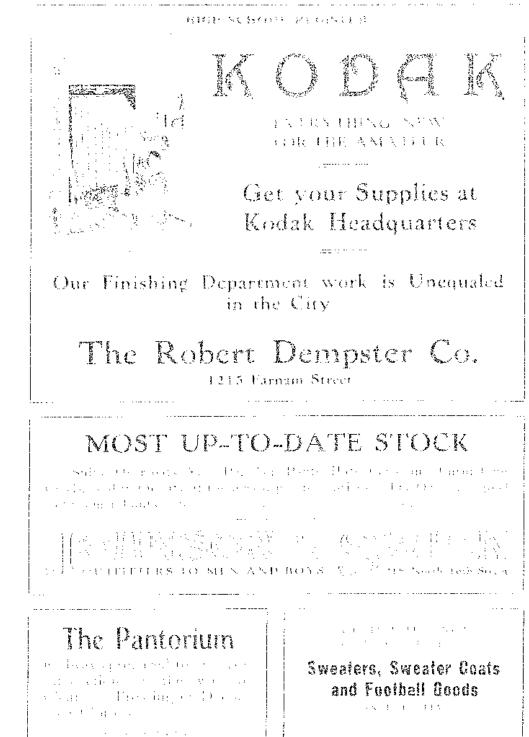
In the Hand-Beaten Sterling Silver we have also exclusive designs in Combs; Rings, Pendants and Bracelets, each one set with semi-precious stones.

> WE GUARANTEE EVERY DIECE WE SELL WE EXPECT YOU TO COME IN AND SEE THEM

A. HOSPE CO.

The West's Greatest Art Department

1513-15 Douglas St.

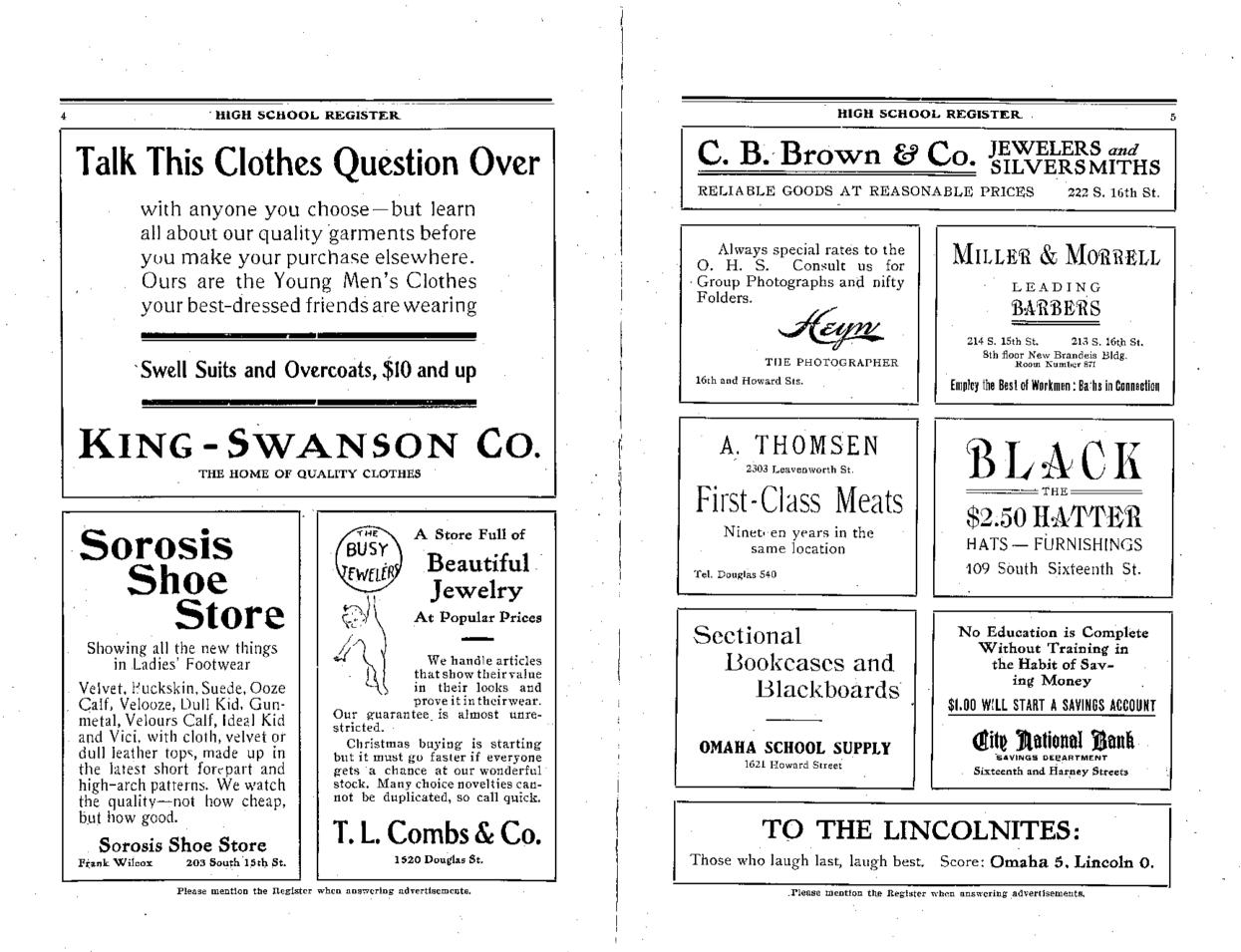


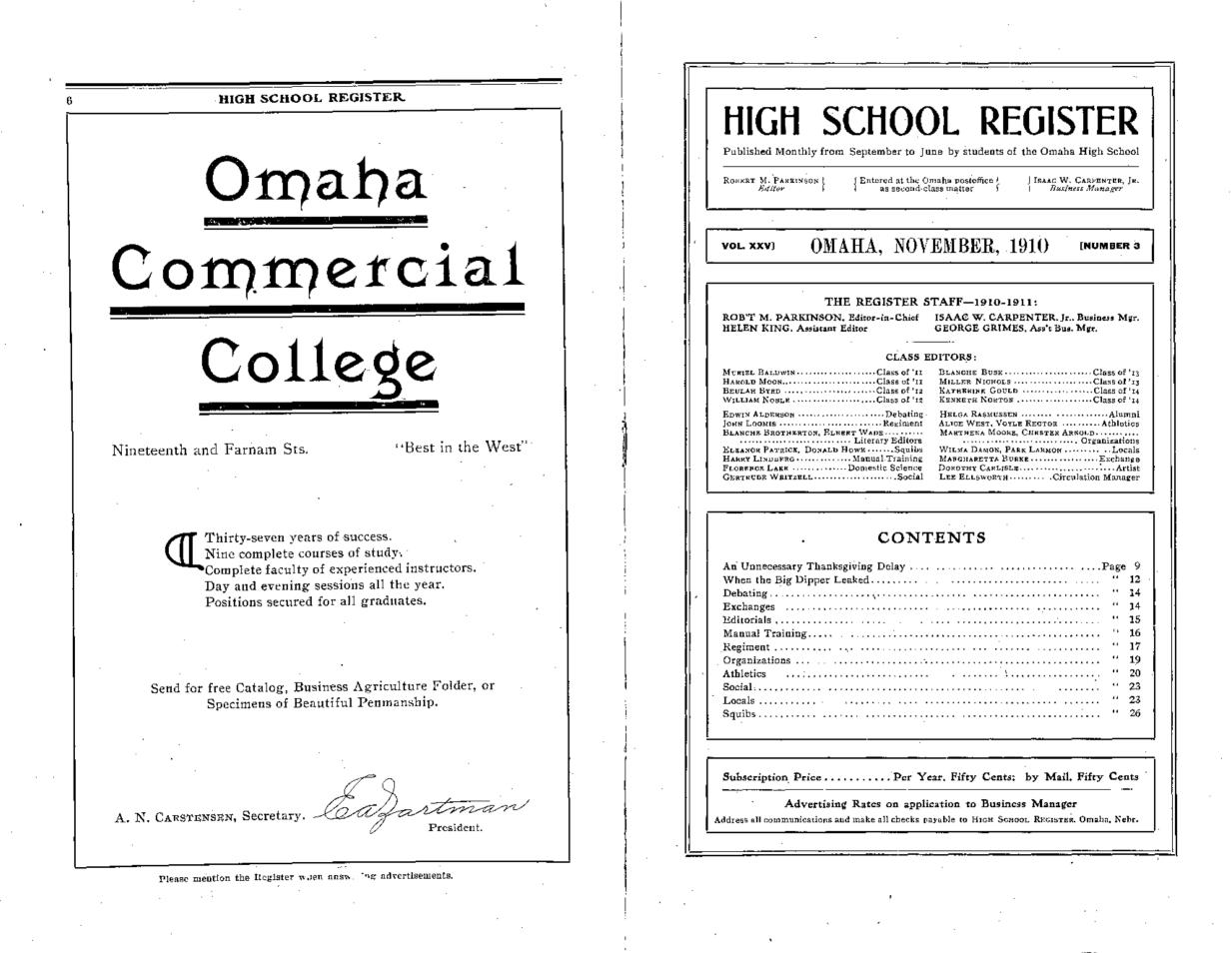
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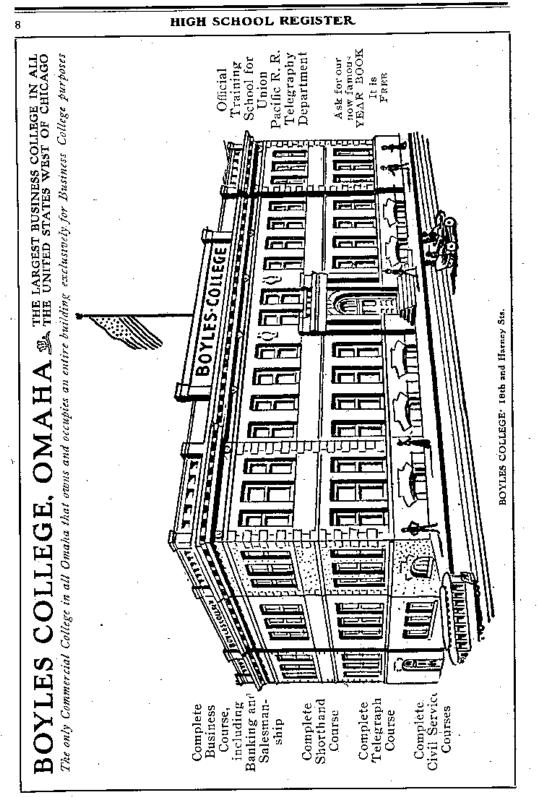
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The Pantorium, 1513 Jones M









Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

The Register § - Ali Volume XXV Omaba, Movember, 1910 Number Three

An Unnecessary Thanksgiving Delay.

Calvert the stage manager looked ruefully at the package of letters and thrust them into an inside pocket. The back doorkeeper went on chewing his toothpick and reading a soiled newspaper with an air of indifference.

In the little hall, the gas light flickered dimly. The time drifted nearer and nearer to the Thanksgiving evening performance. Miss Montague, the leading lady, entered and the stage manager smiled vaguely at her as she selected her mail from the rack and went cheerfully on her way. Not long after, the leading man, a tall young fellow in a light overcoat, came in, got his key and a couple of letters from the rack, and stopped to speak with the stage manager.

"There's going to be a crowded house tonight, Ringwalt," said the stage manager. "Curtain goes up at eighty thirty sharp.'

"Ought to be a good crowd tonight," answered Ringwalt. "And, by the way, is Miss Montague here yet?"

'Just went upstairs a few minutes ago," answered the stage manager.

Ringwalt hurried up to his dressing room. It was damp and chilly and he lighted two of the gas jets to warm it. He had turned on the electric light and was just beginning his make-up, when one of the stage hands knocked at the door and told him Miss Montague wished to see him immediately. He flung on a coat, went downstairs and knocked at the door of Mis Montague, the leading lady.

She opened the door and grabbed Ringwalt by the hand. "Sit down, Bert," she said, in a wavering voice. "Something awful h-has happened! B-Bob's hurt!" and she handed him a telegram.

Ringwalt opened and read it mechanically:

"Bob hurt in scrimmage during the Stratford-LeVarrell game this afternoon. Skull fractured. Come home tonight if possible. J. M."

Miss Montague began to sob aloud. "Oh, Bert! Just think what it means! My youngest brother. Poor B-Bob! And to think what that poor boy is suffering now. Bert, I can't put a foot on the stage tonight. I know I can't. Oh, what shall I do?'

Ringwalt looked at her bewilderingly for a moment and then called one of the stage hands.

"Here!" he called. "You go ask Mr. Calvert to come here a minute, will you? Mr. Calvert, ves, the thickest gentleman, the stage manager. Tell him Miss Montague wishes to speak to him."

Miss Montague suddenly became calm again and her nostrils dilated with defiance. "I guess I count for something in this company, and I'm not going to even try to act when Bob is suffering untold

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agonies. The stage manager will find he can't play any of his tricks when 1'm around."

"Now, don't make a fool of yourself," said Ringwalt, with deliberation. "What are you going to do?"

"One thing I am not going to do: I am not going to put a foot on that stage tonight. And what's more I am going to leave on the next train for Stratford."

"But, Miss Montague, what's the use of making such a bluff? You'll only-----"

"Bluff! Evidently you people in this company don't know me yet. You think Miss Montague is so easy going that you can always get the best of her. Not much! I may be slow to get worked up but once I am started Eltrade nor Calvert nor the whole company could not stop me! If I make up my mind to close this theater tonight, it won't be the first time I've kept a house dark." There was a knock at the door. "Come in!" she cried.

Mr. Calvert entered. "You wished to speak with me, Miss Montague." He looked with some surprise at Ringwalt,

Miss Montague waved him to a seat. "Mr. Calvert, my youngest brother was seriously injured in a football game this afternoon. I received a telegram telling me about it this evening. I just wish to tell you that I cannot and will not put a foot on the stage tonight. I must leave on the next train for Stratford."

A feeling of inadequacy of human speech fell upon the brain of the stage manager and overpowered it. He felt that he would have given a week's salary to let her know what a silly thing he thought her. But all he said was: "Oh, come, come! Don't let that worry you, Miss Montague. At least you will stay for this evening's performance?"

"No, I will not. If you give a performance tonight you will have to give it without me. My word is final. I am under no obligations to you, Mr. Calvert."

"Fifteen minutes!" The property man knocked at the door. "Fifteen minutes, Miss Montague."

When Calvert attempted to be firm he made a failure of it. "All right!" he cried. "Please yourself! But you can work a bluff once too often. You had better pay some attention to the time, Miss Montague. The company won't stand for this sort of thing. This evening is the best house this season, and I'm not going to hold the curtain for a single minute,"

"You aren't?" laughed Miss Montague, "What are you going to do about it?"

"It will go up on the regular schedule time, and when your cue comes you will go on as you always do."

"You think so?" As she talked she crammed into her already elaborate tresses some hairpins attached to several little bunches of false curls. She now drew back from the mirror for one last glance. Satisfied, she kicked off her slippers and put on a stage pair. She glanced at her first-act dress and flung herself into a chair. "Now, Mr. Calvert, let's see you make me go on."

Calvert had no fear that Miss Montague would carry out her

threat, but she might carry it out far enough to cause a delay of the performance, to make two or three overtures necessary and to get him in trouble with the audience. But he said nothing. Instead he merely stood fidgeting in the doorway. A little clock on the shelf ticked steadily. The contrast between the noises of the busy stage outside and the silence of the little room was becoming monotonous. Miss Montague sat quietly and hummed to herself.

Suddenly the first overture was called. The property man called to Calvert. "It's overture. Shall I ring in?"

"No-wait. Here, yes, I guess you had better," answered the stage manager.

The overture finally finished. Calvert must now, if ever, give the signals for the lights and to ring up the curtain. He delayed and finally sank to an appeal. "For goodness sake, Miss Montague, do hurry up. I must—"

"Calvert!" It was the voice of the stage foreman. He entered without knocking on the door. His quick nod was all that acknowledged Miss Montague and Ringwalt. "Anything wrong Calvert? You haven't rung up yet."

"Miss Montague has refused to go on!" cried the stage manager. "But that's entirely her affair. The curtain is going up immediately. There's no time to communicate with the box office now. If this performance comes to a standstill at her cue, she will have to settle with them afterwards. As for me, I'm through. Ring—"

Just then the door opened and Bob Montague, a tall, muscular young man with coal black hair, stepped into the room. Everyone in the room stood still for a moment. Then Miss Montague ran to him, flung her arms around his neck and began to sob. "Oh, Bob! Is it possible? Tell me! Tell me! You aren't hurt, are you?"

All eyes were bent on Bob. It was so quiet that the impatient murnurs of the audience could be heard plainly in the little room.

"No, I'm not hurt," he answered. "But I don't quite understand what all this means. In the game this afternoon one of the LaVarrell boys was hurt. His skull was fractured. As all the players crowded around him so closely it was impossible to tell for a moment just who was hurt. As I was carrying the ball in the play in which he was injured the Stratford crowd naturally thought it was me. To add to this, one of our substitutes called out my name as the one who was injured. Jack, likely the silly thing he is, hurried away from the game and sent a telegram immediately to you, telling you of my injury. I heard of this after the game and thought I would come down and give you a little surprise all by myself. I hope you haven't worried about me."

There was a long pause. The stage foreman frowned and puffed all the harder on the stub of a cigar. Calvert unbuttoned his coat, took a long breath and calmly lit a cigarette. Ringwalt toyed with a fountain pen and whistled softly to himself.

"Mr. Calvert! Oh, Mr. Calvert!" implored the property man. "Hadn't I better ring up?" The audience is getting pretty mad by this time. Shall I ring up?"

The stage manager glanced at Miss Montague as she stood smiling

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and talking with her brother. "No!" he called. "Let them wait. Give the signal for another overture," and hurried away from the room. The first notes of the second overture rang out through the

theater.

EDWARD PERKINS, '12.

When the Big Dipper Leaked.

No doubt the English had been having an appreciable effect on the sophomore student of mythology for her dreams had conjured forth yet another myth which explained our very destiny and existence. This was the dream in substance:

In the land of Mars way back in the unenlightened age, when the giants held full sway and fought amongst themselves, and the planets still clustered like a circle of sisters around the bright halo of the sun, there existed a race of hardy warlike people. These people roamed about the purple bils and lakes and seas of Mars, leading a happy, carless life. Their king, Eutophius, was indeed a king among kings. His jolly dark blue face beamed with the happiness of a life well suited to his nature, and às he stroked his black beard, he joked with his blue-faced warriors. For this land of Mars held sway over the other lands, Jupiter, Venus and the rest. Situated also in the extreme north of their territory lay the mountains which rose high above the clouds to the land of the giant Hectachonehires, known to these sturdy Martians as the "Land of the Big Dipper."

Although warlike, these men of Mars were also fearful of the giants and many a time did they glance upward into the clouds with a look of mingled awe and reverance on their blue faces. For on the Gods depended the irutility of their soil. Without the God's help their land would be barren. Many was the time when they had watched the big dipper drawn from the sky while the Gods quenched their thirst, and just as many times had their land been blessed with the water which the Gods, unable to quaff, emptied from their dipper over the land below.

Such a night was the present one, but not yet had they felt the water. Twice had they heard the mighty giant clear his throat with a great rumble which shook the distant parts of their dominion, and twice likewise had they seen the dipper reappear only to be as often withdrawn and to leave in its place dark, lowering clouds. But now the rain began to fall as tho' the giant had blown the froth off his dipper, and now it fell harder as though with a careless throw he had tossed it back into the bucket. The clouds brightened but the rain never ceased. By and by the dipper could be seen dimly through the clouds, but there was a difference; it's position was not the same. Instead of being right side up, its handle was pointed downward, and the massive bucket could be seen lying on its side. Then did Eutophius cry out in fear and then did the sturdy Martians quake in their lion skins. The mighty bellowing of their frantic king rose in a fervent plea to the Gods to repair the wrong.

But evidently the whole heavens were in an uproar for every now and then the brightness of a dawn dagger shot its beams to the whole extent of the land as it was swiftly wielded by a giant's hand. With every sweep of the dagger, there came the awful bellowing of a giant who had felt its point, and the land reveberated and reverberated with the mighty noise. So the prayers of the Martians had little effect in abating the deluge.

Night and day the water ran from the overturned bucket, night and day the frantic people ran about in a crazed manner. Everything was wet, lakes had swollen into seas and flooded the lands between the hills, trees were uprooted, and thrown wildly about. So long did the water descend and for so long did the sun remain obscured that a change was taking place in the people themselves. The dark blue complexion of their faces had suffered a change. They were becoming lighter in color and their hair was turning a rusty brown, until at the end of many days they were entirely white and their hair brown in color.

So many days passed before the storm abated and the contents of the bucket were exhausted, that when the land was again dry and new vegetation had sprung up, it was a different people who inhabited the realm. The continued downfall had washed their bodies white so that they bore little resemblance of their former selves. Their king Eutophius, now ruled a people who were mild and passive and in whom the warlike spirit was completely obliterated.

But in the course of years a new generation grew up in whom were embodied the same quarrelsome nature that the former Martians had had. Their color was also the same as formerly dark blue, so that they grew up with hatred and animosity in their souls for the white race who inhabited their land. Warlare broke out and the more peaceful settlers were driven out of Mars and into the land of the Earth. This Earth was another planet which had its place in the circle of sisters around the sun. Nevertheless, when the sun discovered that the Earth had become inhabited by a people which resisted all of his trials to change their color, he grew into a rage and with a mighty sweep threw the Earth and the other planets far away from himself and his presence. The Earth continued to spin and spin until it wore its motion out and it was forced to settle into a fixed position. Scattered all over the heavens lay the other plants, some so far away that they could be seen but dinily. On the Earth, however, the race prospered and grew. Their color never changed, being as they were so far away from the burning rays of the sun, yet still at intervals the giants continued to throw the refuge of the big dipper over the Earth so that crops multiplied, but never again was the pail overthrown.

ALWET SOLOMON, '11,

A QUESTION,

Is it I or am it me? Were it he or am it he? Can it was or been it be? We leave to English to decree. Will it were or am it should? Be them those or can they would? Would we can if us may could? We leave to English what is good. But could we are if we could see there am some English good to be? Ought we to am for you or me? No let me English all for SHE.

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Now that football season is about over, it will be well if some of the warm enthusiasm that has helped make our athletics so successful were turned to support the debating which is now about to open.

Last year on account of the lack of experienced debators, and on account of the lack of support from the student body debating was not altogether successful. But this year, if the present indications mean anything, will be one of the brightest and most fruitful in the history of debating in Omaha High School. Heretofore debating has not been a success financially, but it promises to be so this year because for the first time, the Omaha High School has an auditorium of its own. Besides the debates this year are to be held in the afternoon with a nominal admission and this, without doubt, will insure a large attendance.

The High School authorities are encouraging debating by offering a certain amount of credit to those making the squad. A squad chosen by the preliminaries will be drilled on both sides of the question, trained in the rudiments of oratory and finally from these, Mr. Anderson, the debating coach, will select a team.

As cheering often puts new life into the players on the gridiron and makes victory possible, so debators may be borne on to success by the enthusiastic support of their school. Debating is not so spectacular as football but of no less importance as a part of high school training and victories in debating ought to be as eagerly desired as victories in any other line of High School endeavor.

So let us give the debators our loyal support and aid them in the coming debates with Council Bluffs, Lincoln and Des Moines.

EXCHANGES.

The Student, Oklahoma City, Okla: Do you not think a table of contents would improve your paper?

The Kyote, Billings, Mont.: Your department illustrations are very clever. Why not make suggestions to other papers in your exchange column?

The Town and Gown, Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.: Your paper would be much improved by the addition of some jokes.

Red and White, Iowa City, Ia.: A very good magazine, lacking only a table of contents.

The Central Digest, Chattanooga, Tenn.: You have a fine beginning and we wish you success. It is beneficial to notice other exchanges.

Caldron, Fort Wayne, Ind.: Why not separate your jokes and exchanges? Put all exchanges in your exchange column.

Red and Black, Salt Lake City, Utah: You have a very good artist as is shown by your cuts.

High School Times, Fort Madison, Ia.: Your different departments are well edited.

The Spectator, Waterloo, Ia.: The continued story in this number is very interesting. We suggest a table of contents.



Athletics.

The 1910 football season which has probably been the most successful for some time, ends Thursday, November 24, leaving the school to win laurels along other branches of athletics. The games of this season have shown our prestige on the griditon and have confirmed our rating in football. We were able this year to get games with many schools who are famous for their elevens because we are recognized to be strong in this sport and we were able to play in a most satisfactory manner against these schools because our prestige was not mere words or rumors, but well-founded fact. For these reasons has this football season been a success.

Basket-ball is next up and it is desired that it be as successful. The school has not had a good basket-ball team for some years and it is up to this year's students to put our name in this form of sport up beside that in football. Men who are interested should turn out and try to make the team and should persuade others to do the same. The students should attend the mass meetings and the games as well and enthuse the team to their greatest efforts. A hard working team supported by the students is sure of victory and victories are what make success.

* * *

A Promise of Success.

It is encouraging to note that there has been a decided increase in the number of articles written for THE REGISTER during the past six weeks. Not only have articles written by Sculors and Juniors been received but the Sophomores and Freshmen have also been trying their skill and many good compositions have been handed in as a result. This is encouraging for two reasons. It gives the staff a greater variety of material to choose from, enabling them to obtain those articles which are best suited for publication. It also puts The REGISTER in its true position, that of representing the students as a whole. When only articles written by Seniors and Juniors are handed in, only the work of those two classes can be published and THE REGISTER is representing only those two classes. But when the pupils of all four classes take an interest in the work and write articles which can be published, then THE RECISTER is representing the entire student body. As this last is the purpose of the paper, it gives the staff much encouragement to find that the object of their efforts is becoming a success.

May the good work continue.

To Certain Writers.

When you write something for THE REGISTER, the supposition is you write it to be published. If this is the case do not waste your time composing "slams" on persons connected with the Omaha High School. We receive many articles of this character which from the literary standpoint, are excellent, but which, because of their sentiment, cannot be used by the staff. If the students who are capable of writing in such excellent style would put the same amount of energy into something whose theme was less personal, the result would be far more satisfactory, both to the students themselves and to THE REGISTER. The student would have something which showed his true worth as a writer and he would also have something to which he would not be ashamed to afix his name. THE REGISTER would have something which could be published and something of which the school would be proud. So in writing for THE REGISTER choose a theme which is worthy of your efforts.

MANUAL TRAINING

On October 28 about fifty boys who take manual training marched in military form, with Mr. Wigman as the captain, down to the Union Pacific shops, where they had occasion to visits its various departments. The Union Pacific shops are nothing more than large manual training departments. The difference between the two is that the shops are run for financial purposes and the Manual Training Department for educational purposes.

The first place visited was the drafting room. This corresponds to our mechanical drawing room. In this place all the drawings for the engines, cars and buildings are made. The O. H. S. is well represented in this branch of the shop, for quite a few of the employees are former manual training students. Next the chemistry laboratory was visited. In the blacksmith shops we could see them making and repairing the different parts of the locomotives. Next the power plant was visited. Here is generated all the electricity used in the shops. We next visited the car department and saw them make the various parts of the coaches. Here all the mortises and joints are made with machinery. Next the plating department was visited. Here we saw the different metals plated.

Probably the most interesting place visited was the McKeen motor car shops. This is the largest and best equipped shop of this kind in the country. The construction of the motors for these cars was shown step by step. These motors are made on one style, and are made according to the length desired by the persons ordering. After completing the tour of the shops, the students were given a ride in one of the new motor cars. This added much to the enjoyment of the occasion, as it was quite unexpected. The trip was a great success and proved to the students the value of the manual training course.



Drill is progressing rapidly now and the companies are gradually becoming more and more efficient. The men generally seem to be interested and the officers are beginning to think that their company is the best on the street. Such spirit is the most important thing in the making of a good company and the company that possesses it has taken a long step toward winning the flag. Few demerits have been reported up to the present time which fact is partly due to the interest of the men and partly to the newly organized punishment squad If a cadet has no interest in keeping off the delinquent list he usually has no interest in reporting for drill Wednesday afternoon and this is what he must do if he is reported for the punishment squad. If he does not report and cannot explain his failure to do so he is ordered to report the two following Wednesdays. Should be fail to report then the matter is taken up in the office with Mr. Graff. Cadets who, in the opinion of their captain, are not conducting themselves properly at drill; and cadets who have received more than ten demerits are eligible for the punishment squad. Men should take special care to keep their names from the roll of this squad as they will find that drilling on Wednesdays is far from pleasant.

Many of the officers have a mistaken idea in regard to the list of the demerits of each company which is posted monthly This report is not connected with the competitive drill in any way and should not be thought of in this light. The purpose of the report is to recall to the captain just what demerits he has given and also to give him a chance to correct any mistakes which he may find. The giving of demerits will not effect your chance of winning the flag and cadets who are delinquent in any way should be demerited.

General order No. 2, relating to the appointment of cadets to fill vacant offices was issued on October 20 by Lieutenant Haskell. The order reads as follows:

> 1. Due to absence from school, or for other disqualifying causes, so much of the order as effects the appointment to office, of the following named cadets, is herebyrevoked:

Regimental Quartermaster, W. LinnLeft school	
Regimental Ordnance Sergeant, R. ThomasLeft school	
First Lieutenant and Adjutant Third Battalion, B. Turk Deficient	t
Sergeant, Company B, IngallsDeficient	ŧ
Corporal, Company B, Moran Deficient	t
First Lieutenant, Company F, C, Arnold,Deficient	t
Corporal, Company F, GardnerDeficient	
Corporal, Company F, ThorpeDeficient	t
Corporal, Company D, LevineDeficient	t
Corporal, Company D, MooneyDeficient	

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Second Lieutenant, Company E, H. Larson	Deficient
Sergeant, Company E, Reynolds	Left school
Sergeant, Company E, V. Schleh	Left school
Sergeant, Company E, McShane	Deficient
Corporal, Company E, Williams	Deficient
First Lieutenant, Company G, H. Andrus	Deficient
Sergeant, Company G, Van Rensalaer	Left school
Sergeant, Company G, H Russell.	Ceft school
Sergeant, Company G, P PridayEx	cused .drill
Corporal, Company H, Landeryou	Deficient
First Sergeant, Company I, L. Wood	Left school
Corporal, Company I, Schweitzer	Deficient

2. With the concurrence of the Principal, the following promotions and assignments are hereby announced:

To be Captain and Ouartermaster-W. Beebe,

To be Regimental Quartermaster Sergeant-Malcolm Baldrige.

To be Regimental Ordnance Sergeant-F. Rypins.

To be Regimental Color Sergeant-Charles Robel,

To be First Lieutenant and Adjutant, Third Battalion-R. Weeks. To be Second Lieutenant and Quartermaster. Third Battalion-W. Breckenridge.

Company "A"-Sergeant, C. Severton; Corporals, S. Woolery, S. Cotter.

Company "B"-Sergeants, B. Crocker, A. Nelson, R. Gould: Corporals, K. Craig, W. Sorenson, S. Barta.

Company "F"-Second Lieutenant, J. McKinnan; Sergeant, C. Shook; Corporal, N. Lindberg. Company "D"—Second Lieutenant, Loomis; Corporals, W.

Iones. ——— Hathaway,

Company "E"-Second Lieutenant, Robinson; Sergeants, Perkins, McCormack; Coporal, Kiewit. Company "G"-First Lieutenant, Forbes; Second Lieutenant,

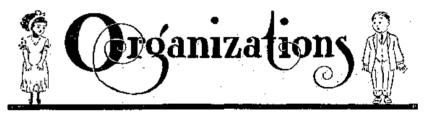
Atzen; Sergeants, Carnay, Offut, Shary. Company "C"-Sergeant, Wolf; Corporals, Klopp, Darlow.

Company "H"-First Lieutenant, Geyer; Second Lieutenant, Howe: Corporal, Kulakopky.

Company "I"-Sergeant, T. Julius.

Walter Klopp, though he's not very tall, Is a wonder when playing the game of football; He dodges, he tackles, he punts and he kicks. And always is there with his very best licks. When the grandstand applauds him he bows with a smile, Which is absolutely without any guile. (He says that it's pickin's for him all the while.)

We've manicuring sets for every purse and most every dressing table; 25c to \$25. Beaton's, Farnam and Fifteenth Streets,



FRANCIS WILLARD SOCIETY

On October 14 the following program was given: "Tennyson's Life," Ida Simonsin; Quartet, "Sweet and Low;" "Crossing the Bar," Marguerite Butt; Character Sketches, "Lancelot," Lucile Peterson; "Guinevere," Nellie Proebsting; "Arthur," Kate Field; "Arthur's Hall" from "Holy Grail," Stella Abraham.

On October 28 the following program was rendered: Recitation. Margaret Wergerman; Reading, Lila Caley; Reading, Helen Johnson; Piano Solo, Ida Brodky; Reading, Rhoda Lincoln; Original Story, Marie Galloway; Recitation, Elizabeth Feldhusen; Piano Solo, Eleanor Gillian.

LININGER TRAVEL CLUB

A most enjoyable program was rendered on October 14. It was as follows: Recitation, Bertha Girton: Vacation Story, Ethel Rathkey; Dialogue, Elsie Neff, Ruth Weeks: Essay on "Vacation." Helen Bradt: Recitation. Myrtle Mickalson.

On October 28 a delightful Hallowe'en program was given, as follows: Reading, Jessie Emblem; Recitation, Gladys Line; Essay, Gertrude McDonald; Reading, May Gaester. After the program the Society adjourned to the gymnasium where the members enjoyed dancing, fortune telling and games, under the direction of Effie Kelly, Inez Castberg, Hulda Peterson, Mabel Kelley and Agnes Nielsen. Popcorn balls were served as refreshments.

BROWNING SOCIETY

A very appropriate program was given on October 14. .It dealt with school life. It was as follows: "As Others See Us," Helen Pogue; "The People on the Platform," Dorothy Black; "A Latin Lesson," Ethel Fry; "High School Girl's Conservation," Bess Heaton; "Merely a Hint," Myrtle Hall; "The Oracle," Gertrude Weitzell.

A musical program was given under the leadership of Beulah Byrd. A Piano Solo, Marie Hampton: Dialogue, Beulah Byrd and Josephine Rance: Violin Solo, Evelyn Hauser: musical contest in which every member in the Society took part. After the program fudge was served.

PLEJADES SOCIETY

On October 28 the Pleiades Society, with Rose McGovern as chairman, gave the following program: "The Ghost," Margaret Keenan; Ghost Stories," Lula Putcamp; Playlet, Marie Caimody, Mae Brock, Rose McGovern, Margaret Van Avery. Pumpkin pie was served as refreshments.



Omaha 14, Shenandoah 0. This was the result of the hard fought contest at Vinton street park Saturday, October 22. Trick plays and forward passes were tried extensively by the visitors, but these were easily dealt with by Omaha. The latter's line was a stone wall. Omaha scored a touchdown in the first five minutes of play and after kicking goal the score stood 6 to 0. In the third quarter Shenandoah came into possession of the ball on their two-yard line; they failed on a line plunge and the runner was pushed over his own goal for safety, score 8 to 0. In the last few minutes of play "Runt" Andrus made a fifty-yard run through a broken field without interference for a touchdown. After kicking goal, score 14 to 0. The game was marked by much rough playing which was not liked by the spectators.

Omaha 6, Lincoln 9. Again Omaha was defeated on her trip to Lincoln, the second time in three years. This game on Saturday, October 29, was practically won by Mann, our rivals' star who succeeded in drop kick with the score tied. Omaha started off strong, carrying the ball to Lincoln's fifteen-yard line from where Golden made a touchdown on a fake quarterback run. This latter was so neat that even the referee lost sight of the ball. Goal was kicked by Rector. Score: Omaha 6, Lincoln 0. In the second quarter after a kicking duel in which Lincoln had the advantage, a touchdown was made by Mann, who also kicked goal. Score: Omaha 6, Lincoln 6. After this the ball was brought to Ömaha's twenty-five-yard line by punts and line plunges in which Mann advanced the ball more than half the distance by his own plays. The drop kick was executed here and the score stood Omaha 6, Lincoln 9. There was no more scoring, although twice in the last half Omaha carried the ball dangerously near Lincoln's goal, once fifteen yards, but lost her chance by costly fumbles, after which Mann kicked out of danger. Our line held like a stone wall in the third quarter, allowing Lincoln to make only three yards in as many downs on our five-yard line. Mann was undoubtedly the shining star of the game. Omaha sought consolation in vows for vengeance in the return game. About two hundred students and the cadet band accompanied the team and did their best by rooting the team to their best efforts, The line-up:

Omaha	Position.	Lincoln
Payne (Captain)	Left end	C. Mann
Voyle Rector	Left tackle	Collins
Virgil Rector	Left guard	McCormick
		Mills
Golden	Right guard	Cameron
Andrus	Right tackle	Tippett
		Eaton

Klopp	Quarter	L. Mann
Bowman	Left helf	Hartman
Howes	Right half	Hugg

HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

Omaha High School took the scalp of its neighbor, South Omaha, at Vinton Street Park Saturday, November 5, trampling over the lads to the tune of 34 to 0 in the first half. This was considered a speedy game of spectacular forward passes and open formations with long end runs. In the last half the slow work of the referee caused the spectators to groan continually at the slowness of the game. Klopp was kept out of the most of the game on account of injuries. This weakened the team, but Howes substituted remarkably well considering the short time he had practiced in this position. Ward, the South Omaha left end, also played a remarkable game.

The South Omaha School was well represented by rooters, most of whom were not afraid of hurting their throats by cheering.

THE GAME was played Saturday, October 29, at Vinton Street Park, the teams being the old time friends, Lincoln and Omaha. It was more than a reverse of the game at Lincoln, for Lincoln did not succeed in scoring once or was there much danger at any time. Lincoln came confident of winning, but so decisive was her defeat that no one troubled himself as to their mood at departure. The biggest crowd of the year attended the game-4,000-and was thoroughly pleased with the outcome. Lincoln sent a number of rooters, but on the whole they were very quiet, and after the first few minutes of play were quite discouraged.

The first quarter was line plunges and passes by Omaha and punting by Lincoln. The ball was in the latter's territory all the time, and the half ended with the ball on the twenty-five yard line. The second quarter Lincoln punted, Omaha returning the ball, and after two downs Gall made the touchdown. After this Lincoln succeeded in getting to Omaha's twenty-five yard line, where Mann failed on a place kick. Klopp made the spectacular run of the game, getting away for fifty yards, but the referee decided he ran outside. The third quarter was a hard battle, both sides working hard after the rest between halves. Nothing was accomplished by either. In the fourth quarter Virgil Rector made a brilliant run for a touchdown, but it was not allowed because of offside play. When the erame ended the score was 5 to 0 in favor of Omaha.

Lincoln.
i, Hartman
Collins
McCormick
Mills
. Cameron
Tibbett
Eaton
nan, Mann
Hugg
nn, Wilmot
stover (C.)

2 :

Lincoln's attempt to defeat Omaha was a dismal failure. Two new yells were made in honor of Omaha's success:

> Well, well, well, Was that Lincoln? Oh, gracious! What have we done? What have we done? Omaha 5, Lincoln 0.

THE SECOND TEAM.

For the first time in several years the Omaha High School has had a regular second team. This was made possible by the large number of candidates who reported for practice at the first of the year and who have kept faithfully at work, giving the first team scrimmage practice, thus greatly aiding in the development of the first team. To make the season's practice more interesting a schedule of six games was arranged and Wayne Selby was elected captain.

The first game was played with Valley as a preliminary to the York game. The visiting team was both outweighed and outplayed, and the second team won easily by the score of 12-0.

On October 22 the Deaf Institute team were the opponents and in a very exciting game, in which the High School boys were outweighed but not outplayed, the second team was again the victor. Score 6-0.

The following week the team took a trip to Springfield, where they were defeated, 36-0, but this was no disgrace as the Springfield team has played the teams which the first team has played and held them to low scores.

The South Omaha second team was the next on the schedule and were defeated by one touchdown scored on a beautiful forward pass from DeLamatre to Munueke.

The Deaf Institute boys came back on November 12, determined to have revenge for the defeat three weeks previous. Although the second team played more up-to-date football and had the better of the contest throughout, the followers of the Institute team were satisfied when a safety was scored against the second team, thus giving the game to the visitors, 2-0,

Saturday, November 19, the team goes to Lincoln to battle with the Lincoln second team. This will be the hardest game of the season, and all of the boys are going to do their best to win.

Through the kindness of Mr. Cadet Taylor, father of Herbert Taylor, founder and business manager of Vol. I of the HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER, the High School has been presented with Vol. I complete, a four page bi weekly paper. Also the Nov, Dec. and Jan. numbers of Vol. III, and all of Vol. IV except the April number. This makes our list complete with the exceptions of only eight issues as follows:

Vol. III: February, March, April, May, June; Vol. IV; April; Vol. XII: November; Vol. XV: January.

As we are just going to press, lack of time and space prevents us from making further mention of this most valuable addition to nearly complete files In our next issue a description of these early numbers will be given, together with a personal statement, if possible, from Mr. Taylor himself.



The Dickerman School of Acting offers four evening classes per week. Get in.

Miss Isabel Jones gave a Hallowe'en party Friday evening, October 28. About twenty guests were present.

Miss Minnie Anderson gave an afternoon tea on November 5 in honor of the ten Junior girls of the Los Loros club.

There will be no Opening Hop this year, much to the disappointment of many. The first dance will be the Senior Prom December 19.

Chambers' High School Dancing class every Saturday night. Reference required. 'Twelve weeks, \$8; season, \$15; past pupils, \$12. On October 22 Miss Gertrude Weitzell gave a delightful Hallowe'en party at her home in honor of the Q. E. Q. club. Sixteen guests were present.

On October 28 Miss Marian McCafferty entertained in honor of the new Junior club, the A. X. X. Many Hollowe'en stunts were done during the evening by the twenty members of the club.

On October 31 Miss Marjorie Foote and Miss Margharetta Burke entertained at the home of the former about twenty-five couples in honor of the Nomelz. The house was elaborately decorated throughout in orange and black, the Senior colors.

A novel Hallowe'en party was given on the evening of October 31 by Miss Lucile Scott and Miss Lillian Johnson. It was progressive, the guests visiting each of the girl's homes during the evening. A delightful time was enjoyed by all present.

----- LOCALS ------

Dickerman-Arlington Block, for voice placing and building.

Miss B. Fry substituted in Miss Kate McHugh's classes during the absence of the latter.

The first Junior club, the Los Loros, was formed November 5. It is composed of ten prominent Junior girls.

Hortense Spiesberger has been ill with pneumonia for several⁷ weeks. She was forced to miss her mid-term examinations.

The report cards were given out Wednesday, November 9, and as usual, many were pleased, but more were dissatisfied. 'Twas ever thus.

The Brandeis theater has been giving a series of concerts by famous singers and, as an inducement to High School students, a special price was offered. Many attended.

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HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

24

Many of the teachers assigned lessons on examination days for fear that the pupils would have nothing to do in their study hours,

Mr. Wigman recently visited the Union Pacific and the McKeen motor shops with about fifty students. The classes in Manual Training were dismissed at noon for this purpose.

Mr. Linn of the Commercial Department, who had been ill, returned to school for one day, but was forced to leave again, suffering from a nervous collapse. Miss Chase has charge of his classes.

At the football game with Lincoln a large and enthusiastic crowd from Omaha was present. A part of the Nomelz were there with Mrs. Miller as chaperon. Mrs. Weitzell chaperoned the Q. E. Q. and a few of their friends.

A movement has been started in First Battalion to place the Davidson Cup, which was won by them last competitive drill, in a case in the main hall outside the Library door. It will occupy the same relative position as the athletic case near the Office and will be paid for by voluntary subscriptions from the Battalion.

On the evening of November 12 a crowd of enthusiastic students celebrated our victory over Lincoln. They built a huge bonfire on the campus and fed it with everything that was loose and many things which were not loose, for blocks around, and gave vent to their feelings by loud yells. The only thing lacking on the occasion was more wood.

The most enthusiastic mass meeting of the year was held in room 209, October 28. Speeches were made by Mr. Graff, Mr. Davidson and Dean Beecher. The students called on each member of the team separately for a few words and, although the latter said very little, the students were much pleased by their attempts, and applauded accordingly.

In the recent political election \$750,000 bonds were voted, for whose purpose is the erection of new school buildings; \$350,000 is to be used on the High School, for the improvement of the Manual Training and for the completion of the new building, which is to include an auditorium of large seating capacity. This will make the school much more complete.

Sunday, November 13, saw the High School decorated very strangely. Above the main entrance was a large sign, "O. H. S. State Champions," and a red and black dummy, significant of Lincoln, hanging by a rope. Needless to say, they did not stay there long. Mr. Fitzgerald is an early riser, and he also has grown to be an adept in removing signs. This one proved no exception.

The Senior class election was held Monday, November 14, in room 204. Two tickets had been in the field and had thoroughly canvassed all the voters. The results of their work were shown when the following ticket was elected: Voyle Rector, President; Loa Howard, Vice President; Leonard Marshall, Treasurer; Marthena Moore, Secretary; Donald Howe and Bernice Border, Sergeant-at-Arms. The number of votes ran very close in some cases.

RAISE THE STANDARD

.....THE

Mosher-Lampman Business College

Is doing more to **RAISE THE STANDARD OF BUSINESS EDUCATION** than any other school in the Middle West.

MOSHER & LAMPMAN

Teach the 20th Century System of Bookkeeping. The 20th **CENTURY SYSTEM** is the most practical. It unfolds bookkeeping to the student **JUST AS IT IS PRACTICED IN THE LARGEST AND BEST REGULATED BUSINESS HOUSES.**

MOSHER & LAMPMAN

Teach the Cody System of letter writing. The Cody System is generally conceded to be the most practical system ever published. By the use of it Mosher & Lampman teach their students to write letters that "pull"—that get business.

MOSHER & LAMPMAN Teach the Mosher System of Shorthand

The Mosher System is the most RAPID AND LEGIBLE SYSTEM IN THE WORLD. Students who write go direct from the school to the best paying positions, and make good from the start.

The Mosher System is the light line system that is adapted to both amanuensis work and court reporting.

AS AN INSTITUTE OF PENMANSHIP THE MOSHER-LAMPMAN COLLEGE HAS NO EQUAL IN THE UNITED STATES. The pen work of the Mosher & Lampman students is far superior to the work done by the teachers of any other business college in Nebraska. Send for free specimen of penmanship.

No Student Teachers Employed

EVERY TEACHER OF THE MOSHER-LAMPMAN COLLEGE IS AN EXPERT IN HIS LINE. OWING TO THE HIGH STANDARD SET BY THE MOSHER-LAMPMAN COLLEGE EVERY GRAD-UATE IS IN A GOOD POSITION.

You need a business training. You need the best training it is possible to secure. The Mosher-Lampman College is the place to get it. For further information address or 'phone.

MOSHER & LAMPMAN 17th and Farnam Sts., Omaha, Neb.



NEW FOOTBALL RULES.

The tackles must wear handcuffs to prevent a chance of fighting; The halfbacks must be muzzled, to restrain them from biting; The quarterback must be chloroformed before each play exciting.

Each player must be guarded by a trainer, two physicians, Two umpires, a policeman and eleven politicians; A Chaplain, too, must soothe him during frequent intermissions.

Don't use rough language; tempers much be smooth as satin; The gridiron's not a place to combat in— If you must use profanity, please swear in Greek or Latin,

If someone takes the ball from you, don't try by force to stop him— \approx Stand still and thunder "Halt." three times, and if this doesn't stop him Call a constable at once and have the copper cop him.

A fullback who caught the ball, before he tries to kick it Must take it to the referee and get a credit ticket. Each coupon's good for seven yards (you must not bend or nick it).

In running ends each player (a precautional provision) Must wave a colored lantern as a guard against collision. Disputes must be referred to the Supreme Court for decision. —The Southerner.

A full line of Coby's perfumes. These are all the rage in Europe at the present time. Beaton's, Farnam and Fifteenth Streets.

When is a hammock not a hammock? When it is a spoon holder!

WANTED-Situation as Nurse Maid. Blanche Brotherton wishes a position as nurse maid; has had plenty of experience, particularly with small Freshmen.

All of Houbigant's new odors, the perfumes that have a reputation. Beaton's, Farnam and Fifteenth Streets.

If you plan on handing in any jokes, please write them on tissue paper. We must be able to see through them.—Ex.

Miss Davies—"Louise, tell me the difference between the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries." Louise B.—"One hundred years." HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER.

The Bennett Co. A Floral Department

S S S S

Come and oce Our opecials on any daturday

Soph—"I narrowly escaped death between two street cars today." Senior—"How?"

a a a a

Soph—"I missed a Farnam street car and nearly starved before another came along."

Hudnut's latest Gardenia and Concrete essence, \$1.50. Dainty and pleasing Christmas gift. Beaton's, Farnam and Fifteenth Streets.

Teacher—"What is the longest river in Italy, Leo?" Leo McS.—"The—the—the—" Leo's Friend—"Say Po, Leo." Leo (quickly)—"Sapolio."

Durham Duplex Razors have many fine points we'll gladly explain; 5. Beaton's, Farnam and Fifteenth Streets.

The greatest nutmeg will one day meet a gr(e) ater.

Marschino Cherries, every Saturday. Regular 60c boxes, 39c. Haines.

A 📙 Bell, Douglas 618 - BOTH PHONES REACH ALL DEPARTMENTS—Ind., Á-1241 🛛 🕶

ONE PRICE

(*We have but one price, the lowest, which we make to everyone.*

I.Make our store your down-town meeting place.
I.We sell Pennants, Arm Bands, etc., at popular prices.

Thompson, Belden & Co.

DRY GOODS

Howard. Corner of Sixteenth Street

\$2 and \$3 Guaranteed Fountain Pens, \$1 each. Haines Drug Co.

RECENT BOOKS AND PLAYS.

I—"The Invincibles"
II—"Little Minister"l.eonard Lavidge
III-"The Merry Widow"Margharetta Burke
IV—"The Workers"
V—"The Girl from Rector's"Alice West
VI—"Brewster's Millions"Captain Engleman's Junior Girls
VII—"The Three Twins" Beth Alderson, Nell Regan, Ruth Evans
VIII—"Why Girls Leave Home"
IX—"The Girl of My Dreams" (by C. B.)Margery Howland
X—"The Choir Invisible"
XI
XII—"The Follies of 1911"The Schiors

Leslie Safety Razor and spiral stropper, \$5. Are sold under a lasting guarantee. Beaton, Farnam and Fifteenth Streets.

Phil Downs—"The dentist said I had a large cavity that needed filling."

M. B.-'Did he recommend any special course of study?"

Try Weber's Chocolates, the best ever. Haines,

Ques.—Why do the leaves on the trees turn red in the fall? Ans—They are blushing to think how green they have been all summer.

Fond Mother-"Elsa, aren't you getting too old to play with boys?"

Elsa—"No, mother, the older I get, the better I like them."

Gem Safety Razors don't cost much, but they're serviceable; \$1.00. Beaton's, Farnam and Fifteenth Streets.

Warren B. (translating)—"I could learn never," (and we agree).

ON THE BOAT.

Mrs.—"My husband is particularly liable to seasickness; could you tell him what to do in case of an attack?"

Captain—"Tain't necessary, mum," replied the captain; "he'll do it."

Edwin Alderson—"I could just die listening to your playing." Margharetta Burke—"Would you like to have me play some more?"

Gillette Safety Razors are standard the world over, \$5 to \$23, at Beaton's Farnam and Fifteenth Streets.

A loud pounding came from Ed Carson's room one morning. "Edwin," called his mother, "what is going on up there?" "My shoes," came the answer.

Remember our dainty lunchcons when down town. Haines,



BRANDEIS STORES

Specialize in the Best Styles of

Fall Clothes for Young Men

Styles designed for young men exclusively Built to fit the growing, athletic figure

You'll look right and feel right, everywhere you go

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

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LIFE.

HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

We cry, we talk. We laugh, we walk: Our mothers' pride and joy.

We fight, we swear: And pants we wear: Our father's little boy.

We dance, we smoke, Hold hands and joke: A girl, and then a row.

We drink, we eat. Play cards, and treat: The fellows claim us now.

We love, we're led, We win, we wed; At leisure we repent.

We work, we sigh, And soon we die: So many a life is spent,

A TRAGEDY.

Their meeting it was sudden : Their meeting it was sad; She gave her sweet young life away; 'Twas all the life she had. And so beneath the willows She's sleeping gently now: There's always something doing When a freight train meets a cow. -Ëx

Sick Man—"Have you fixed up my will exactly as I told you to?" Lawyer Shark-"I have." "Just as strong and tight as possible?" "Yes."

Second Floor City National

Bank Building

"Well, who do you think has the best show for my property?"

We redeem those Palmolive Soap Coupons that you see in the magazines. Haines Drug Co.

"What do you like best about us girls?" asked she. "My arms," said he.

Clerk—"Do you want anything?" Lois Howell-"No, I'm only shopping,"

He-"What kind of stone would you like to have in the ring, darling?"

She-"Oh, Jack, I've heard so much about baseball diamonds. Do you suppose they are very expensive?"

HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER.

Wayne Murphy—"How would you like to have a pet monkey?" Jessie McD-"Oh, this is so sudden."

> Here's to the girl that gets a kiss And runs and tells her mother. May she live to the age of one hundred and ten And never get another.

> > -Ex.

31

E. C.—"What a finely chiseled mouth you have! It ought to be on a girl's face."

Wayne S.—"I seldom miss the opportunity."—Ex.

Said the bridge to the river, "I'll fall on you." Said the river to the bridge. "I'll be dammed if you do,"

Said the hair to the rat. "I'll stick a pin in you." Said the rat to the hair. "I'll be hair pinned if you do."

Said the shoe to the stocking, "J'll wear a hole in you." Said the stocking to the shoe, "I'll be darned if you do."

HAYDEN'S

3066

E PRESENT here this fall an entirely new idea in clothes style-the "Shape-Maker," designed especially for young men for us by

Hart, Schaffner & Marx

and sold exclusively by us in Omaha. The trousers fit snugly around the body; pull in, support, make a man stand up straight and throw out his chest, bring out the strong, athletic lines of the modern young man's figure; or if he hasn't that sort of figure, helps him to get it.

You'll sure want them! Let us show you the line

HAYDEN'S =

HAYDEN'S

HAYDEN'S

A teacher asked her pupils to write some long sentences and a Freshie wrote, "Imprisoned for life."

We are Omaha agents for Weber's, Johnston's, Menier's and Lowney's fine candies. Haines, 1614 Farnam Street.

"I think it's mean. I only got 90 in that exam and the girl I copied from got 93."

First Little Girl-"My father is an editor. What does yours do?'

Second Little Girl-"Whatever mamma tells him."

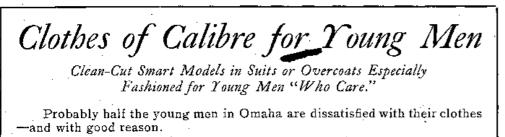
Bobby—"Sa, pop!"

Papa—"Well, what is it now?" Bobby-"If a Chinaman speaks broken English, would an Englishman speak broken China?"

BITS OF LOCAL COLOR.

Leonard Lavidge's glasses; The Freshman; Leonard Marshell's blushes; Herman Jobst's cheeks; Will Noble's shoes; John Reel's socks; Loyal Cohen's cap; Wayne Selby's ties.

A great line of shopping bags in all leathers and styles. Beaton's, Farnam and Fifteenth Streets.



Yet these same men (and you may be one of them) pass our doors unheeding, or unknowing, that that for which they search is right at hand. It was so with the boy who starved in the pantry.

Step into this Young Men's Specialty Clothes Shop

and slip into three, four or a dozen of those swagger Sampeck Overcoats (or suits if you choose). If you will do this—banishing the thought of a necessary purchase-you will then understand that our clothes standard is not made up of effulgent claims and plausible proclamations. You will then know what we mean by "Clothes of Calibre."

\$15, \$18, \$20, \$22.50, \$25, \$28, \$30, \$35.

BENSON & THORNE CO. The Young People's Own Store

1518-1520 Farnam Street

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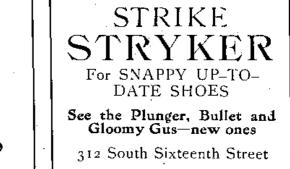


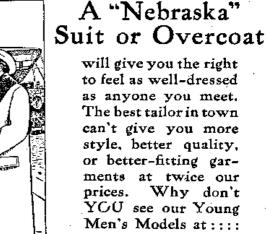
HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER.

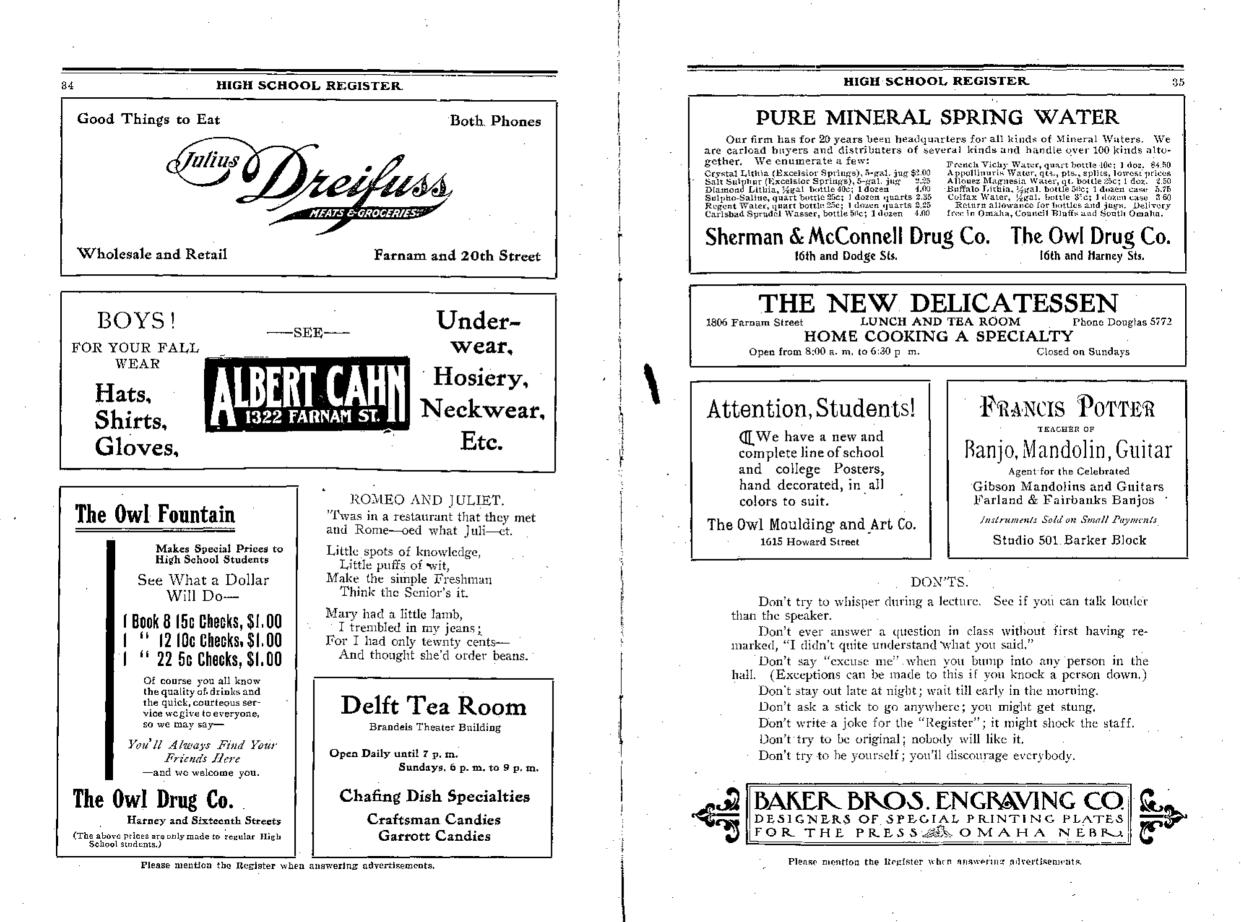
FAMOUS EVERYWHERE

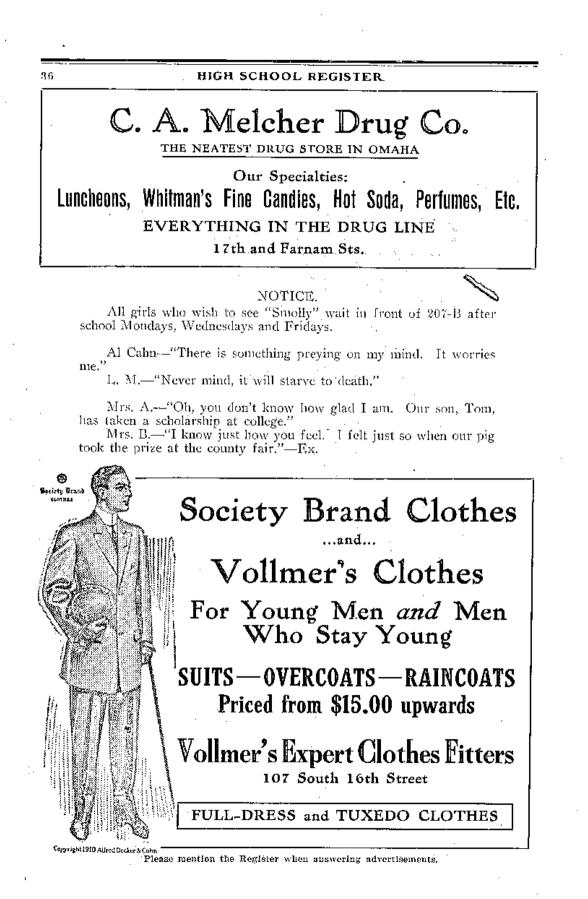
for very substantial reasons-their superfine quality, delightful quality and absolute purity. Our bonbons, chocolates and creams are sought after by every lover of fine confections. For years we have worked to make our candies the standard of excellence, and for years to come we expect to sustain that reputation.

Olympia Candy Co. 1518 Harney Street











Why Do We Print The Register Right Along, Year After Year?

OR the same reason that we do printing for other people right along, year after year, for the same reason that we will do your printing right along, year after year, if you give us a first order: "The content of attert year, if work-inger-mon-drivery-and satisfied customers mean repeat orders. We have the metorials and workmen to the any and all chiefs of printing from ortalogues to the finest scale privile in the flightst style of the after-meady-quickly-mes you world in the flightst style of the after-meady-quickly-mes you world in when you want in-the way you order it. Let's figure with you of your new order scale at an office and you sould be when along order scale and we will call on you at small convertiges. Good pointing is a toy-foregot, and we wash you to invertiges. Good pointing is a toy-foregot, and we wash you to have plenty of at

