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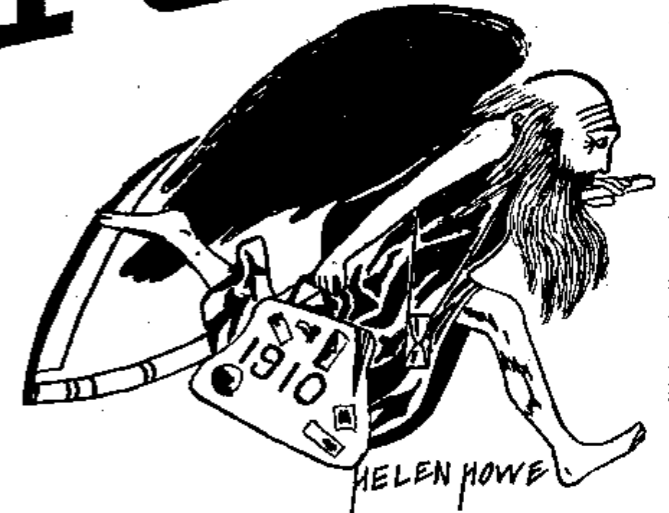
VOL XXV.

NO. 5.



JANUARY

1911



BERG SUITS ME

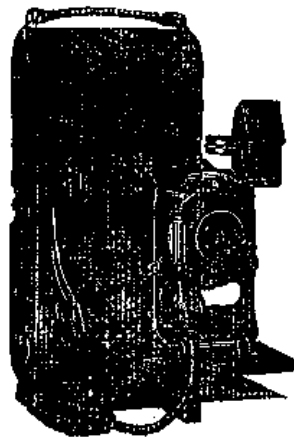
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HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

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

ROBERT M. PARKINSON, Editor Entered at the Omaha postoffice as second-class matter ISAAC W. CARPENTER, JR., Business Manager

VOL XXVI OMAHA, JANUARY, 1911 NUMBER 5

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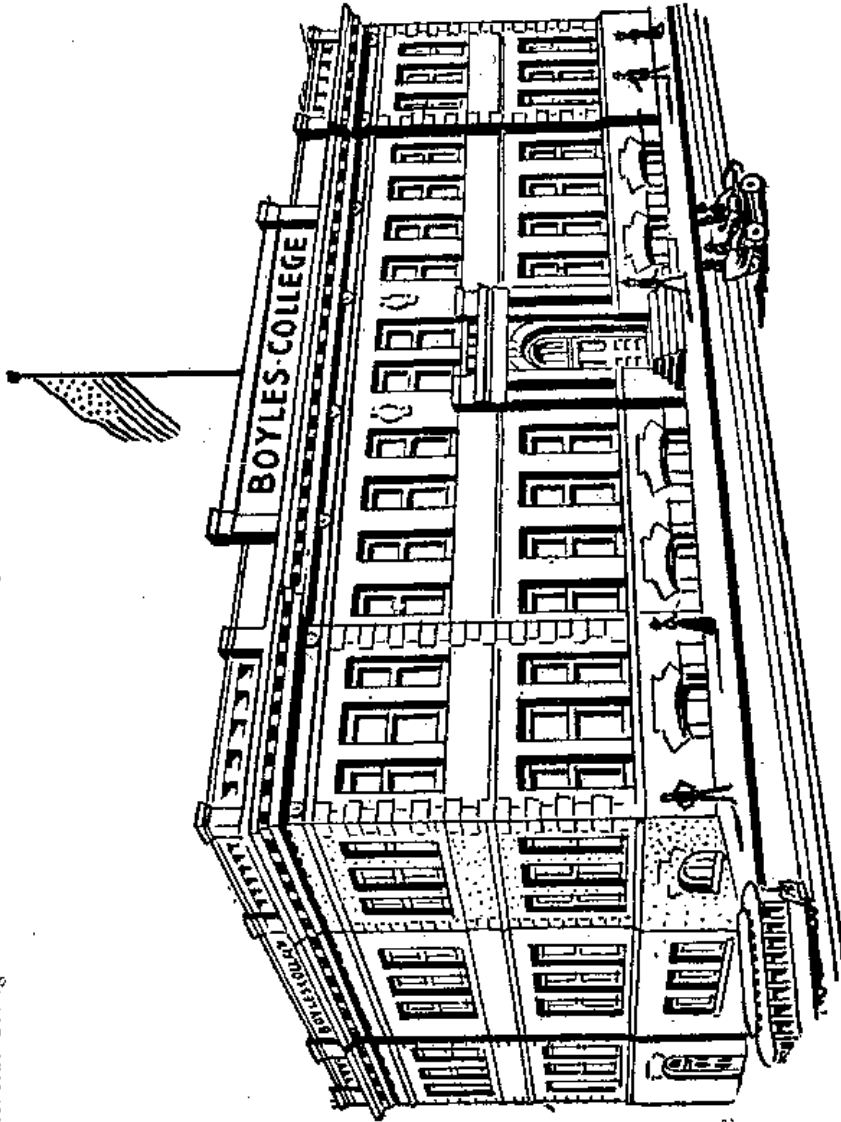
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The Register

Volume XXV

Omaha, January, 1911

Number Five

"Slippery" and The Indoor Track Meet.

"Hello, Slip'ry, get up on the table and hang your hat on the hook"

This was the greeting a young man received as he entered the dressing room of the Hartford High School one winter evening. The remark was taken good-naturedly, and although he did not have to use the means suggested, he did have to stretch considerably to "hang his hat on the hook."

This young man had been named George by his fond parents, but because of his ability to run in a broken field in football games, he had been dubbed "Slippery" by his fellow players. His length, or rather lack of length, did not hinder him from becoming proficient in athletics, for, although short, he was muscular and well built.

And now it was the evening of the biggest event of the winter, the "American Indoor Athletic Meet," in which schools and colleges from all over the county were going to be represented. The young men who were going to represent H. H. S. in this big meet were now all gathered in the dressing room. Some were trying to look unconcerned and some even tried to crack jokes, which must have been poor ones indeed, if one were to judge them by the laughter following. The coach went around the group and spoke to each man. Then they bundled up, gave a rousing cheer, and started for the auditorium, where the meet was to be held.

The college meet, which preceded the High School meet, had already begun when the H. H. S. team was hurried into the auditorium dressing room. The building was crowded with people. The big building, made brilliant with many lights, was a sea of color. Pennants of all colors and shapes were waving in perfect time to the music being rendered by the H. H. S. band. It was easily seen that the predominating color on the north side of the building was the red and black of Arackne High School, Hartford's greatest rival. On the south side, a perfect wall of orange and black gave evidence of Hartford's loyalty to their team. Following the music all was quiet except for a steady muffled hum of voices which filled the building. The officials, wearing badges almost as large as themselves, strutted around the floor probably wondering at the lack of enthusiasm shown, but it was "High School Night," and the rooters were saving their cheers for High School heroes.

At last a lusty lunged official announced that the High School meet was about to begin, and immediately the talking grew louder, the waving pennants lost time to the music, and all eyes were centered on the door through which the athletes must come. The door opened, and amid the wild cheering of their loyal supporters and the clapping of their rivals, the A. H. S. athletes trotted out on the floor. Right after them

came the heroes of H. H. S. Every Hartford rooter was on his feet frantically waving pennants and roaring a welcome to the representatives of his school. Even the band forgot what they were playing, but few, if anyone, noticed that "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here" was substituted for "Hail, the Conquering Hero Comes." The cheering became so intense that it seemed the building would burst outward with the force of it. Faint cheers greeted the other High School teams as they came on the floor.

After a few instructions had been given, one of the officials announced the beginning of the meet by calling for the first event, and with the mighty cheers of the crowd filling the building, the contestants lined up for the hundred-yard dash. The orders of the starter were given, the pistol was fired, and the meet was on. This event was won by the rivals of H. H. S. and the Arackne rooters gave cheer after cheer for the winner. "Slippery" had taken second place and was rather down-hearted as he had been expected to win. Now all interest centered around the running high jump, which had been started while the first event was being run off. One after another the representatives of the different schools fell out as the bar was slowly raised higher and higher, until there were but two contestants remaining, one in an orange and black suit and the other wearing the red and black of Arackne. The sides alternated cheering, as their respective representatives cleared the bar. Finally with the bar at five feet eleven inches, the A. H. S. man fell out and Phelps, the Hartford man, had one more chance to make it. Everyone was quiet and all eyes were turned on him as he ran at the bar, but a thunderous cheer broke from the H. H. S. rooters when he scrimmed over it. Suddenly all was quiet. Phelps had not risen from the floor. Everyone knew that that meant a sprained ankle, and the crowd groaned when he was assisted from the floor, for Hartford had depended on Phelps to win the mile race.

By the results of the first two events it was easily seen that the fight for first honors in the meet was to be between Arackne and Hartford High School. Through the various events of the meet these teams struggled for supremacy, but were so evenly matched, that when but one event remained the score was a tie, and as fate would have it this event was the mile race. The odds were against H. H. S. because of the loss of Phelps, and the A. H. S. rooters were confident of victory, but Hartford rooters were depending on Hartford luck and Hartford grit to find some way of winning the race.

While the floor was being cleared for this event the crowd cheered everyone and everything in sight. Every member of the team was cheered, "Slippery" was cheered for being "too tall," and even the referee came in for his share because of his "superfluous avoirdupois."

At last all was ready and the contestants lined up. Much to the surprise of the rooters the H. H. S. entree was little "Slippery." Everyone knew that he was a good sprinter and had won the low hurdle race, but no one had ever seen him run a longer distance; but if the rooters did not have confidence in his ability they certainly did not show it by the greeting they gave him when he took his position beside Brown of Arackne. Now all was quiet. Everyone was standing and watching the starter, who stood with a pistol raised above his head.

"Are you ready?" he asked. Then his short snappy orders echoed through the building, "On your marks. Get set."

At the report of the pistol the runners bounded forward with the cheers of the rooters ringing in their ears. And now Brown sprang a surprise on both racers and rooters. Instead of following the old custom of allowing some of the weaker runners to set the pace, he had jumped forward and was setting the pace at a high rate of speed. "Slippery" was the most surprised of all, but he immediately quickened his pace in an effort to close up on him, because the last words of the coach had been "stick to Brown," and "stick to Brown" he would.

Swiftly around the track they ran. Six laps made a mile, and by the time the fourth lap began, it was plainly seen that the race was between Brown and "Slippery." Brown was leading and "Slippery" was still "sticking to him," but try as he might, he could not close up the gap between them. On the fifth lap, with the position of the leaders unchanged, Brown slackened his pace a trifle to gain strength for the final lap. This was what "Slippery" had been hoping for, and quick as a flash he jumped forward in an effort to "slip" by his opponent. But Brown was too old a hand to be over taken so easily, and although the gap was closed, "Slippery" could not pass him and both runners started the last lap on even terms. As the pistol fired announcing that the last lap had begun, both runners shot forward with an extra burst of speed. Both of them were now going their hardest, urged on by cries of "Go it Brown" and "Slip by him Slip'ry," which filled the building. The runners were fairly flying over the track now, but neither was able to gain an inch. Closer and closer the goal line came, a few seconds and the race would be over. Both runners knew the importance of winning, and each of them was making every effort to go faster. When but a few yards from goal, "Slippery" found a last pound of strength in some corner of his lungs, and with a wildly beating heart he forced it down into his legs, fairly threw himself at the string, and was immediately buried in a pile of blankets in the hands of his comrades.

The timekeepers compared their stop-watches, and the announcer stepped out on the track. Again all was quiet, everyone eagerly awaiting the announcement of the winner, ready to cheer with the joy of victory, or groan with the sting of defeat.

"It is my pleasure to announce," the official began, "that the High School record for the mile run has been lowered one minute and five seconds by ——" and now the atmosphere of suspense was painful, "Mr. George —," but he got no further.

The scene that followed was one that one would not expect to see outside of an insane asylum. Perfectly good hats were crushed, everyone explained the race to everyone else as if he was the only person who had seen it, old men shook hands like long lost brothers, and young fellows danced up and down hugging each other in glee. And then cheering and making the most unearthly noises imaginable, they started in a body for "Slippery." An official was making an effort to make a speech, but it is to be hoped that he knew what he was going to say, because no one else seemed to care. Nothing could stop the crowd that paraded around the building carrying what seemed to be a bundle of

orange and black, but for a face, beaming with joy, which protruded from the folds of blankets and "Slippery" felt as if he was in his seventh heaven when Phelps limped out on the floor and led that vast crowd in a roaring yell of

"What's the matter with Slip'ry?
He's all right, You bet, Every time.
Who's all right?
Slip'ry!
He is, He is, He is all right."

FRED NELSON, '11.

The Mirror, and How It Came to Us.

(After *A Dissertation on Roast Pig.*)

"The term 'silvering,' as applied to the formation of a metallic coating on a glass to give it the properties of a mirror, was still quite recently a misnomer, for until about 1840, no silver was used in the process," I read in one of the many Encyclopedias piled around me. I closed the book sharply and picking up a small round mirror, studied it for the forty-seventh time, vainly trying to satisfy my curiosity. It was plainly antique—in fact, so antique that my brain whirled in an attempt to calculate the years which had passed since its making. The old curiosity dealer, when I said I would take the trifle, had fingered the tarnished gold of its strangely cut mounting almost lovingly, and had assured me, with awe in his voice, that the glass was covered with pure silver. I had laughed at his words, but when a jeweler confirmed them my curiosity was aroused.

Then had begun my search of books, for I was determined to find, if I could, from what age and place the curiosity had come. Volume after volume had been searched in vain. Two hours had been spent this day, and I had searched without success. My last hope was in a small, thick book which, of all those I had found that could possibly offer any explanation, was left alone. I opened it fearfully, scanning with care each page lest I should overlook a clue. Finding none, however, as I turned page after page, I lost all hope and, without knowing why, began to read a bit of translation from an old record of some unheard of Arabic city, so old that a note stated the time to be so early as to be unknown.

"This day hath great honor fallen upon Baba al-Baba, a well-known jewel-maker," I read, "for our gracious lady Queen hath taken him to her court. Many dawns ago was Baba al-Baba melting silver in the place where he doth work, when by a grievous mishap he did overturn the vessel, not only spilling the precious metal, but shattering a priceless drinking-cup of glass. Then did al-Baba tear from his head his hair and weep loudly, till his wife, Amina, hastened to him.

"What hast thou done?" cried she in fear.

"But Al-Baba only groaned, 'Alas! Alas!' and pointed to the overturned vessel. Then Amina, like a good wife, made neat the room and brushing the glass on a pan, started out to throw it away, only paus-

ing to say in comfort, 'Grieve not, my Baba, thy tears aideth not. Better, arise, and do thy work more carefully.'

"In this time the silver had grown hard, where it had flowed over the glass and Amina in throwing out the glass, suddenly saw her own face in one of the pieces. How great was her wonder! Yet she said naught to anyone, only our wives began to wonder at Amina's sudden beauty, for hitherto her form seemed ugly and on her face the chalk-dust was not smooth. At length, however, didst pride overcome her—for she was a vain woman—and at her club she revealed secretly her treasure.

"Then were all the women jealous and talked among themselves until the Queen heard. In wonder, sent she to the jewel-maker, commanding him to make for her a 'silver-glass'. Knowing not what she meant, Al-Baba was in despair until his wife brought forth her 'silver-glass.'

"So straightway went he to the place where he doth work, and made for the Queen a 'silver-glass' so beautiful even he was wonder-stricken. Gold he took and cut a circlet to surround the glass. Strange forms and figures he carved upon it, and at the top, the letters of our gracious lady's name and greatly pleased was the queen, so she hath taken Al-Baba to her court. In luck was born Al-Baba, for he will have much work; and great work has done Baba al-Baba, for never again will women be without 'silver-glasses.'"

Here the record ended. I compared the mirror breathlessly with the description given and, truly enough, there at the top were some Arabic letters. I had found the history of the little mirror; and though the civilization of this strange little city has long since died, though the art of "silvering" glass was long forgotten, the keeper of the records was right, for women have always since had mirrors.

Bertha Elkins, '12.

AN ODE TO AN APPLE

Miss Apple you look both staid and cold
But nature's lent you shapely lines
With a handsome face of pink and gold,
Just like some Belles I've met betimes
Of course you're sweet my charming dear
Such beauty rare could n'er be sour
And as you're on the bill of fare
I'll test your meat by hunger's power
This bite is sweet, but oh, so dry
Now who'd ever think you shy of dew
But you may be juicy near the core,
So your soul in twain with knife I'll hew.
What! black rotten, but thy pips seem fair
Well who'd ever take you so to be
Such fruit as thee grow everywhere
From year to year on social's tree.

—B. B. '12.

Uriel DaCosta.

During the Portuguese Inquisition, the ancestors of Uriel da Costa renounced Judaism in favor of Catholicism. Years later, he was placed under instruction to become a monk but, while engrossed in the study of the Bible and other religious documents, determines to return to the faith of his forefathers.

The shrieking wind made music weird and strange,
A flash of light, and then—a crack of doom,
The Heavens opened, and down the waters gushed,
The myriad hail with fury beat the ground,
And on the tempest raged, its havoc wrought,
A wrathful God in anger scourged the earth.

Inside a home the dim light flickered, flared
On gorgeous hangings, paintings rare; the art
That Grecian Phidias gave the wond'ring world;
The musty tomes bestrewn about the room;
A crucifix upon the altar set;
Da Costa's scion, Oporto's learned monk.

Alone he paced the floor the wild night through,
The casements wide, nor feared to front the storm;
His face was pale, his eyes flashed coals of fire,
The curling locks were damp upon his brow,
While in his heart there waged as fierce a war
As raged without, the elements of storm.

At length, as calm will follow fearful mood,
To God and Heav'n his strong right arm he raised.
"The wrong shall fail, the right prevail, O, Lord,
And may this arm its power lose, if I
Thy word forget: my father's faith, to it
I turn, and cast Rome's sacrament behind."

This self-same faith, by fire and rack abjured,
Had claimed its own. The youthful monk, inspired
'Midst Talmud and the Rabbi's lore, had seen
The right; and eastward in the rosy dawn
With accents hushed, breathed forth the words divine—
"Hear, O Israel! The Lord our God, the Lord is One!"

Ella S. Fleishman, '11.



Editorials



New Year.

THE REGISTER wishes its readers and its advertisers a most happy and prosperous New Year, success to the former in studies and school work and success to the latter in business and trade undertakings.

The Seniors feel especially favored in having had the opportunity of being addressed by Prof. Tyler of Amherst, who gave them a short talk the day before Christmas vacation. They were quite unprepared for a speech as broad and as impressive as this and although a little brief it will be remembered for some time by all those present.

He had the attention of the audience the moment he mounted the platform. This was due not only to the interest in the topic of his speech, "School Life and Work, Its Value to the Student," but to his bearing and manner as well. Tall, dignified, serious and at perfect ease, he had the air of a man who thinks by volumes and not by words and sentences.

School life and work, in his opinion, were of value to the student, not merely for the book-learning and cold facts acquired, but for other more profound and far-reaching reasons. The friends the student makes during his school years mean much more to him in after years than the successful use of his book-learning. The man with many friends is richer than the man with a million dollars. While at school the average pupil establishes an ideal which will guide him in later life and lead him on to his chosen goal. In the preparation of difficult studies and in the working out of little troubles which arise in his work, he is trained for the years beyond school. Great problems, which deal with life and whose solving make good character in man and woman, await him there and it is in school that the student may learn to successfully cope with them. This was the substance of Prof. Tyler's speech. School life was placed in a new and in some present a peculiar light and the suggestive way in which he dwelt with his subject quite impressed his hearers and opened to them long unknown avenues of thought.

It is to be regretted that Prof. Tyler could not have spoken to a greater length and given us more of his fine ideas. If it were possible to have a few more such speakers as he visit our school, there would be fewer discouraged pupils and a greater cheerfulness about school, for it would soon cease to be looked upon as a mere place to memorize formulas and dissect Shakespeare.

EXCHANGES.

The Sotoyoman—Healdsburg, Cal.: This is a very neat little paper. The stories are very interesting, and your department illustrations show that you have very clever artists. But why not have your Exchanges all together?

The Retina—Toledo, Ohio.: This is a very good paper and has some very interesting material in it.

Mercury—Milwaukee, Wis.: The contents of this paper prove to be better than the cover would lead one to expect. Your departments appear to be well organized, and the story "Driftwood" is very well written.

Snap Shots—Green Bay, Wis.: The December number of the Snap Shots, is exceedingly good. You have very good literary ability in your school.

The Caldron—Fort Wayne, Ind.: The appearance of your paper could be bettered by department illustrations, also by having some appropriate heading for your jokes.

The Optic—Columbus, Ohio: A good paper. Your literary department is very good.

Orange and Black—Waterloo, Ia.: The jokes in the December number are good, as also are the illustrations.

ALUMNI

Christmas vacation with its merry holidays saw many of the former O. H. S. students gathered together again in Omaha. Besides the many informal gatherings and social events, reviving the old High School days, formal reunions were held by the classes of 1908, 1909 and 1910.

A. H. Waterhouse, formerly principal of the Omaha High School, and now superintendent of the schools of Fremont, Nebr., attended the meeting of the 1908 class. Mr. Waterhouse was at the High School his last year in 1908, and takes a special interest in that class. The meeting was held at the home of Frank Latenser. The following officers were elected: President, Frank Latenser; vice president, Elizabeth Anderson; secretary, Dorothy Philips; treasurer, Hal Tompson; sergeant-at-arms, Emily Jellin.

The "Naughty-Nine" class held its second reunion at the University of Omaha. A number of the members of the class are attending the university and they obtained permission to entertain their classmates there. Will Ross was elected president and Joseph Noone, secretary and treasurer.

The Class of 1910, met at the home of Nellie Elgutter and combined a social time with the business meeting. Hugh Mills was elected president to succeed Chandler Trimble. Henrietta Gilmore was chosen vice president; Ruth Sheldon, secretary; Richard Barnes, treasurer; Nellie Elgutter and Lumir Buresh, sergeant-at-arms. It was decided to use the money remaining in the treasury to place a bronze tablet in the new wing of the High School.

A WINTER SCENE.

It has been said that after the leaves fall in the autumn, the landscape becomes colorless and cheerless. I found it otherwise on a walk which I took during the first week of our Christmas vacation. I was walking along the river bank, about a mile northeast of Florence, when I came out upon a small knoll from which there was a good view of the surrounding land. The most striking feature was the colors which could be seen. The river was just beginning to freeze over. On both shores was a white ledge of newly formed ice, which further out in the current gave place to the dark waters of the river. Rising directly from the river on the opposite bank were thickets of dark brown willows, between which could be seen the yellow sand cast up by high water. Behind the willows was a network of the white branches of the cottonwoods, which grew on the higher ground near the river. Back of these the varicolored bluffs rose up like a mountain. Here there was a mixture of somber colors. The dark mass of brushwood and sumack merged into black as a valley intervened and everywhere were little spots of lighter color as some large cottonwoods rose from the surrounding brush. Intermingled among these colors were the yellow of fallen leaves, the gray of dead trees and the whits of unmelted snow, causing a variety of color unrivaled even in autumn.

PUNCTUATION.

Just to show what a remarkable personage punctuation can make out of a commonplace individual, we give the following:

Little Herman of the pink cheeks then entered on his head, a new cap of white wool adorning his pedal extremities, large dirty boots upon his lowering brows, a dark frown in his dainty hands, a beautiful cane in his eye, a loving glance to tell his errand.

(If you don't believe this, punctuate it differently and see.)

As a sequel to a verse published in a preceding Register, we print the following, taken from an exchange.

There are letters of accent
There are letters of tone
But the happiest of letters
Is to let her alone.
(and it seems that is just what he did.)

There are still some copies of *The Register* missing from the files of the back numbers. Any assistance given to acquiring them will be greatly appreciated by the staff and by Dr. Senter.

Following are the missing numbers:

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

Sophomore (reading sign, "Cast Iron Sinks," in front of plumber's shop); "Anybody knows that!"

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

During the past month the Domestic Science classes have completed the work on vegetables, fruits, eggs and candies, and they are now entering into an entirely new line of work, that of pastry and breadmaking.

The week before Christmas was a time much enjoyed by the Domestic Science girls. Most of the week was spent in the making of candies. The principle kind made was fondant. As a result of their teachings many of the girls made their Christmas candies at home. From the reports given it was found that in nearly every case the results were very satisfactory. The cost of the materials for the candy was carefully computed and it was found that a pound box of candies could be made at a far less cost than it could be bought for. During this week each girl was required to bring to the Domestic Science exhibition, something which she had made for a Christmas gift. A great variety of gifts were brought and the exhibition was afterwards opened to the entire school. During the time of this exhibition, Miss Turner gave a very interesting lecture on "The Real Idea of Christmas" and encouraged the girls to select appropriate and simple Christmas gifts. As a result of the exhibition the girls received many different ideas for the making of their gifts, which helped to make their Christmas a happy one.

The purpose of the Domestic Science class is to teach the girls every thing regarding the management of a home. It is for this reason that the work in Domestic Science is considerably varied. During the past month a few days were devoted to the demonstration of the bandaging of wounds, and the using of disinfectants about the home. It is thought that these lessons will prove to be very helpful ones for each girl is able to apply the remedies when they are so needed.

The motto of the Domestic Science class is "Good cookery means carefulness, inventiveness, watchfulness, willingness and readiness of appliance. It means the economy of your great grandmothers and the science of modern chemists. It means much tasting, no wasting. It means thoroughness of the English, French and Arabian hospitality. It means in fine that you are to be perfectly and always ladies ("loaf givers.") Every girl aims to stand by this motto, and so as she accomplishes her work she looks forward for the best results possible.

Mama: Papa, vill you py Ikey a bicycle for his birthday?

Papa: Vy, how much do dey cost?

Mama: Twenty-five tollars.

Papa: Twenty-five tollars! Mein Gott, no!!!

Mama: Vill you by him den a tricycle?

Papa: No, vait until vinter comes unt I gets him a lettle icicle.—

Ex.

Lady Customer: (In furniture store): "What has become of those lovely sideboards you had when I was last here?"

Salesman: "I shaved 'em off, madam."



Basket Ball.

The first game of the season was played Saturday evening, January 14, when our five met the fast team from Fremont High School, at the local Y. M. C. A. The game was very speedy and was Omaha's throughout for at no time was their large score seriously threatened, even though the visitors did play exceedingly good ball in the last half.

The first half was marked by excellent work on the part of Omaha, who succeeded in piling up a score of 19 to 6, in spite of the opponents efforts to prevent them. The second half was much different for Fremont came back strong, almost dangerously so, and succeeded in scoring 16 to our team's 11. Our team seemed to have lost their ability to make goals, while Fremont's team threw them very accurately. The final score was 32 to 22. As this is their first game our team has done remarkably, but will do better next time for they learned many of their own weak points.

Omaha's five consisted of Carson, (capt.); Bowman, Crocker, Burkenroads, Jacobs. Muneke was substituted for Bowman and Howe for Burkenroads.

The season's schedule, which has been announced, is as follows:

January 20, Council Bluffs at Council Bluffs.

January 28, York, at Omaha.

February 4, Lincoln, at Lincoln.

February 11, South Omaha, at Omaha.

February 18, Lincoln, at Omaha.

February 25, Sioux City, at Omaha.

March 2 to 4, State Tournament, at Lincoln.

March 11, Sioux City, at Sioux City.

March 18, Council Bluffs, at Omaha.

HEARD AT A FOOTBALL GAME LAST SEASON.

First Girl: "What are all the players doing over there?"

Second Girl: "Scrapping with the referee over the score."

First Girl: "Well, can't all those big fellows take it away from him?"

Mac Baldrige, (taking a walk in the country)—"Little boy, can I go through this gate?"

Little boy: "I guess so. A load of hay went through it this morning."

MANUAL TRAINING

Although the Manual training department of the Omaha High School has not the facilities that it ought to have for a school of its size, and has been sadly neglected by the Board of Education as a whole, there is one man, now an exmember of the board, who has been striving to build up a manual training system in our school which would rank second to none in the country.

For six and a half years Mr. James C. Lindsay has been putting forth his efforts to better the industrial department of the High School, and to install manual training in the grade schools. He has been very successful in both cases, and in recognition of his work in connection with the industrial department, and as a token of respect and appreciation of his services as a member of the board and also as its vice president, Mr. Lindsay was presented with an ivory inlaid ebony cane by the pupils of the Omaha High School.

Harold Moon, known throughout the school because of his fluent use of the English language, acted as delegate and made the presentation speech. Mr. Moon spoke of the efforts of Vice President Lindsay to better the industrial department and his successful endeavors to install manual training in the grade schools.

After the speech the board of education adopted the following resolution:

"Whereas, a compliment has just been extended to Mr. James C. Lindsay, vice president of the Board of Education, by the Manual Training department of the Omaha High School through the presentation of a fine inlaid cane; therefore, be it

Resolved, That this Board of Education express its appreciation of the courteous act extended to its vice president by the technical department of the High School: * * * *"

Hawthorne-Athenian Joint Meeting.

The most interesting program of the year was held by the Athenian and Hawthorne Societies on December 16. The program included the following numbers:

1. Silent Night; Hawthorne Chorus.
2. Reading: by Ellsworth Devercaux.
3. Debate: Resolved that the naval resources of the United States Navy should be strengthened. Affirmative, Charles Shook and Edgar Morris. Negative, Alfred Rittenhouse and Warren Johnson. The affirmative won by a vote of two to one.
4. Violin solo: Mage West.
5. Paper: Ward Smith.
6. Playlet: His Old Sweethearts. The bachelor, Edgar Morris; Betty, Della Rich; Kate, Helga Rasmussen; Blanche, Elizabeth Finley; Elizabeth, Irma Guirts; Mildred, Marie Warthen; Clare, Margaret Heramn; Jeannette, Augusta Mengedoht; Helen, Tera Hokanson; Tegia, Emmie Servers; Mary, Helga Rasmussen.



The Senior Prom, under the management of Leonard Marshall and Voyle Rector, was given on December 23, at Chamber's Academy. The posts around the hall were twined with the Senior colors, orange and black. The lights and the balcony railing were covered with the purple and white of the High School. Christmas trees were used as decorations at the entrance and in the punch room. The two boy's clubs, the Grand Bouncers and Les Hiboux; had cozy corners. The Les Hiboux' corner was decorated in grey and black crepe paper and several Les Hiboux pennants. Above the entrance to the Grand Bouncers corner was a large poster reading, "Grand Bouncers," in blue and gold letters. O. H. S. pennants were hung on the curtains. Leonard Marshall and Muriel Baldwin led the grand march of about one hundred and twenty-five couples. The programs had the Senior pin embossed on the front and were tied with orange and black cord.

On December 16, Miss Angela McCreary entertained the members of the A. X. X. The rooms were decorated in Christmas greens and Christmas games were played.

The Les Hiboux gave their annual banquet on December 27th, at the Henshaw hotel. About twenty-five members were present.

On December 28th, Miss Edith Hamilton entertained in honor of the Los Loros girls.

The Nomelz gave a progressive dinner on December 31th.

The four courses were served at the homes of Miss Helen Miller, Miss Nell Ryan and Miss Beth Alderson. The twenty-four guests danced the old year out at Miss Louise Bedwell's home.

On January 2d, Miss Wilma Damon and Miss Dorothy Carlisle, gave a dinner party at the home of the former, in honor of the Q.E.Q. The table was decorated in pink and white. Eight couples enjoyed a most delightful time.

Eleven High School girls were entertained at the home of Miss Eleanor Gillan on Wednesday, January 4th.

Miss Gladys Goodman gave a luncheon on January 5th. Twelve guests were present.

Miss Elizabeth Rainey gave a party on January 6th, in honor of the Los Loros. Small green pennant with red parrots on them were given as souvenirs of the affair.

Ten High School girls gave Miss Ruth Evans a most delightful surprise party on January 6th.

On the afternoon of January 7th, Miss Cordula Haverly entertained at cards in honor of the A. X. X. Three High School girls besides the club members were present.

There was a young cat, Ma-ri-ah by name—
 Poor, poor lit-tle Tom-ee,
 Another young cat came a-courtin' that same,
 Poor, poor lit-tle Tom-ee:
 The one was Ma-rec
 The other Tom-ee.
 And the courtin' they did is a strange his-to-ree—
 Poor, poor, lit-tle Tom-ee.

Ma-ri-ah she sat on a telegraph-pole;
 Poor, poor lit-tle Tom-ee;
 Right up on the top she poured out her soul;
 Poor, poor lit-tle Tom-ee:
 And Tommy the he,
 Looked over at she,—
 A long way's apart, on a house chim-i-nee—
 Poor, poor, lit-tle Tom-ee;

The leap was great, but the deed must be done;
 Poor, poor, lit-tle Tom-ee;
 And the top of the pole would hold only one—
 Poor, poor, lit-tle Tom-ee;
 But as it held she,
 Little cared he
 So he humped himself up for one big jam-bo-ree,—
 Poor, poor, lit-tle Tom-ee;

He shot through the air like an overland flyer,—
 Poor, poor, lit-tle Tom-ee;
 And nearly shot through his darling ma-ri-ar,—
 Poor, poor, lit-tle Tom-ee;
 He saw the fur flec
 From the back of the she,
 But where went the pieces is a mys-te-ree,—
 Poor, poor little Tom-ee;

He sat all alone on that telegraph-pole,—
 Poor, poor, little Tom-ee;
 He cried for Ma-ri-ah, outpouring his soul,—
 Poor, poor, lit-tle Tom-ee;
 He meant it in fun,
 But the deed it was done,
 For the top of a pole will hold only one,—
 Poor, poor, lit-tle Tom-ee.

A policeman spied him, alone, in full view,—
 Poor, poor, lit-tle Tom-ee;
 He shot only once, but his bullet went through
 Poor, poor, lit-tle Tom-ee:
 The hole you could see
 Through lit-tle Tom-ee,
 And this is the end of the strange his-to-ree,—
 Poor, poor, lit-tle Tom-ee!

LOCALS

The much longed-for Christmas vacation has come and gone and most of the students have returned with renewed zeal, and with a resolution (to be kept of course,) for better work in the coming term.

Miss Fitch has been giving a number of very entertaining recitals at the Brandeis, for which, free tickets have been given to H. S. students.

The Senior class was dismissed sixth hour on Thursday, December 22d, in order to attend addresses given by Prof. Leviston of Well College, Aurora, N. Y., and Prof. Tyler of Amherst. Prof. Leviston was a former principal of the H. S. Both addresses were instructive and enjoyable.

Miss Elizabeth Doud of the Class of 1910, substituted in the library for Miss Northrup, who was absent on January tenth.

Gertrude Weitzell spent a part of her Christmas vacation in Chicago.

A meeting of the Senior class was held on December nineteenth, at which time the officers of last year withdrew, extending their best wishes to the incoming officers. It was decided to allow the president to appoint a counsel of fourteen to aid the officers. Suggestions were made for class entertainments and work.

E. U. Graff, principal of the High School, has been chosen president of the Omaha Athletic association, and Conrad Young, vice president, at an enthusiastic meeting at the Commercial club.

Secretary Carues was authorized to open up correspondence with universities and athletic clubs and also to request the permit and a date from the American Amateur Athletic association.

It is hoped to hold the Omaha Indoor Athletic meet in March, but this depends upon dates that universities and associations have in other cities.

We are all pleased to see the return of Wyman Beebe, to school. The Booster's Club held a meeting January 11th. George Grimes was elected Junior representative, and Chester Arnold, debating manager. Six candidates were then chosen for Track and Tennis managers.

The emerald waist pin, which was lost at the Senior Prom., has been found. The owner may have same by giving its description to the committee that was in charge.

WANTED—20 COPIES OF 1910 ANNUAL.

The secretary-treasurer of *The High School Register* will pay 50 cents each, for the first twenty copies of the 1910 Annual, that are brought to him at Room 302, in good condition.

NOTICE.

Society reporters or secretaries are requested to write a brief account of each meeting and place, the same in the *Register* box, in the main office. Students wishing to hand in writings, Alumni and Social Notes and stories, etc., are requested to use this box.

A BOY'S ESSAY ON THE EDITOR

I don't know how newspapers came into the world and I don't think God knows, for he ain't got nothing to say about them in the Bible. I think the editor is the missing link we read about and strayed in the bushes until the flood, and then came out and wrote the things up and has been here ever since. I don't think he ever died. I never saw a dead one and never heard of one being licked.

Our paper is a mighty good one; but the editor goes without underclothes all winter, and don't wear any socks and Pa ain't paid his subscription since the paper started. I asked Pa if that was why the editor had to suck the juice out of snowballs in winter and go to bed when he had his shirt washed in summer. Then Pa got mad and took me out in the woodshed and licked me awful hard.

If the editor makes mistakes folks say he ought to be hanged; but if the doctor makes any mistakes he buries them and people dassen't say nothing because doctors can read and write Latin. When the editor makes mistakes there is lawsuits and swearing and a big fuss, but if the doctor makes mistakes there is a funeral, cut flowers and perfect silence. A doctor can use a word a yard long without him or anybody knowin' what it means, but if the editor uses one he has to spell it. If the doctor goes to see another man's wife he charges the man for the visit, but if the editor should go, he gets a charge of buckshot. Any college can make a doctor to order, but an editor has to be born.—Ex.

A young salesman entered a resaurant, glanced at the menu and then looked at the waitress.

"Nice day, little one," he began.

"Yes it is," she answered, "and so was yesterday, and I know I am a little peach and have pretty blue eyes, and I have been here a pretty good while, and I like the place, and I don't think I am too nice a girl to be working here for if I did I would quit my job, and my wages are satisfactory, and I don't think there is a show or a dance in town tonight, and if there is I shall not go with you, and I am from the country, and my brother is cook in this hotel and he weighs 200 pounds, and last week he wiped up the floor with a fifty-dollar-a-month traveling man who tried to make a date with me. Now what will you have?"

—THE WHIMS.

With Apologies to Marcus Tullius Cicero (Being a lament by a hard working Physic student)

Oscience, O Physics! The Juniors fall before it, none comprehend it, yet nevertheless the School Board permits it. Permits it? Nay, in truth, places it irrevocably in the required course; we all participate in the cruel fate and one and all of us are pointed out and designated for the slaughter. We however, poor Juniors, appear to do enough for our school, if we save ourselves from absolute destruction by escaping the sarcasm and fury of the professors.

THE REASON

Why You Should Attend the Mosher-Lampman College

There is **One Big Reason, One Absolutely Unanswerable Argument**, one reason, that **No Person Who Investigates** will overlook, and that is, that the **Mosher-Lampman College is the College that Gets Results**. We challenge any school anywhere to show results superior to these obtained by students in the Mosher-Lampman College.

In the Mosher-Lampman College in the twelve months students have acquired skill which is superior even to that of the teachers in the other business colleges of this section.

It costs money to go to business college and it will pay you to spend your time and your money in the Mosher-Lampman College because in this school you can get the best results.

When we commenced business three years ago we advertised the fact that the Mosher-Lampman College had the most experienced corps of teachers in the west. Now we come with this **Argument of Results which Proves Conclusively that the Mosher-Lampman College Did Have and Does Have Just What It Claimed to Have**. It is the way, and the only way that you can account for the results that we get.

Winter Term Now Open
Send for Catalogue

MOSHER & LAMPMAN

17th and Farnam Sts., Omaha, Neb.



What is the High School without a band? (Joke.)

Corn Jelly will cure those corns, 25c.—Haines.

Did you ever see: A foot race; a cigar box; a base ball; a house fly; a rail fence; or a board walk?

Dick Payne: (in the middle of a recitation)—“I have to stop and think now.”

A few more at 97c. Those good Fountain Pens, Haines Drug Co.

1912: “I hear one of the teachers turns her entire salary back to the school.”

1913: “Why don't they raise it?”

Agents Wanted—To advertise our fine candies.—Haines Drug Co.

“Fritz” is the bright and shining star of the school.

Ma.: “I hear that co-educational schools have been known to produce insanity. Perhaps we'd better not send Albert to one of them.”

Pa.: “Twon't make any difference. He's crazy over girls now.”

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT

OPEN A SAVINGS ACCOUNT WITH THE

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

—OF THE—

United States National Bank

16th and Farnam Streets

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

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$1,350,000
Assets, Over \$13,000,000

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

DO YOU?

DO YOU KNOW—

That Stenography is the most desirable and profitable employment for young men and women, and represents the least possible investment of time and money?

DO YOU KNOW—

That the VAN SANT SCHOOL stands at the TOP as a **training school** for **stenographers** and is known in every part of the business world for the excellence of its methods and the unequalled success of its graduates?

DO YOU KNOW—

That The VAN SANT SCHOOL CHOOSES ITS STUDENTS, enrolling only those who have had the necessary educational foundation and who will be proper and congenial companions for all students?

DO YOU KNOW—

That The VAN SANT SCHOOL is the natural choice of the most desirable class of students, and that of its present enrollment seventy-five per cent has had High School, College or University training?

DO YOU KNOW—

That The VAN SANT SCHOOL holds the highest known record for percentage of successes among its graduates, having almost 99% as compared to the usual 50% to 80%?

DO YOU KNOW—

That The VAN SANT SCHOOL is the only school where you can get **TWENTY-FIVE HOURS** personal instruction each week, with privilege of twenty additional hours' study and practice?

DO YOU KNOW—

That The VAN SANT SCHOOL is so conspicuous for the originality of its course and the thoroughness of its methods that teachers are sent here from other schools to take special instruction?

DO YOU KNOW—

That The VAN SANT SCHOOL has had twenty years' successful existence **UNADVERTISED** except by the recommendations of students, graduates and business men—the **BEST** advertising?

DO YOU KNOW—

That The VAN SANT SCHOOL does not permit itself to be represented by solicitors, preferring to have interested young people and parents call at the school—and that if this is impossible, Miss Duffy will call at the home by appointment?

DO YOU KNOW—

That it will be **YOUR LOSS** as well as ours if you do not take a course in Shorthand, Typewriting and allied subjects in The VAN SANT SCHOOL?

The Van Sant School

IONE C. DUFFY,
Proprietor.

Wead Building,
OMAHA, NEB.

ELIZABETH VAN SANT,
Principal.

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

Bell, Douglas 618—BOTH PHONES REACH ALL DEPARTMENTS—Ind., A-1241

A SAFE PLACE TO BUY RELIABLE DRY GOODS

Thompson, Belden & Co.

DRY GOODS

Howard, Corner of Sixteenth Street

COMBS

THE
BUSY
JEWELERS



This is the time to start trading here if you don't already. Ours is the store where all the snappy new and interesting jewelry things are to be found **always**.

Our made-to-order goods and repairs grow more popular all the time.



Carpenter Paper Co.

WHOLESALE
DISTRIBUTERS OF

PAPER AND STATIONERY

OMAHA 9th and Harney Sts. DENVER
LINCOLN KANSAS CITY
DES MOINES SALT LAKE

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

Captain: "That must be the dirtiest pair of gloves you've got."
Private (Cheerfully): "Nope, got a dirtier pair for the first one that wants to borrow a pair for visitor's day at camp."

Special Sale on Perfumes—75c White Rose or Violet, 39c oz., if you bring this ad. Haines Drug Co.

If a man wore a sack coat to church, would he be sack-religious?

First boy: "These school girls have all got the wrong ideas about what things are for."

Second boy: "Why?"

First boy: "They seem to think knives and pencils were made to be borrowed."

Remember we are Omaha Agents for Johnston's, Weber's Menier's and Lowney's Candies. Haines Drug Co.

Junior: "The story of my school life is not very romantic, but it is true."

Soph: "Let it come."

Junior: "When I was a fresh, I was as green as Ireland, but now I know several things."

The full moon flooded the porch with shafts of steel blue rays. It was late, but Ned showed no signs of departing. "It has been said," he remarked dreamily, "that the moon is dead."

"Is that any reason" Louise inquired, "why we should sit up with the corpse?"

Going to College?

If so, don't fail to attend the

Free Illustrated Lecture

—on—

Princeton University

Given by Prof. H. G. Murray, of Princeton, N. J.

Y. M. C. A. Auditorium, Friday, January 20th

8:15 p. m.

Bring Your Parents!!

Admission Free!!

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

C. A., (Ardently): "I press my suit on bended knee—"
M. M., (Icily): "Oh, can't you afford an ironing board?"

What do you think of a fellow who promises a girl a two pound box of Bitter Sweets and then gives a box with twelve pieces and a lot of paper in it? The funny part of it is he says he doesn't know how the paper got there.

Lady: You surely drink too much whiskey, sir. Why don't you drink water?

Hobo: I have an iron constitution, mum, and water might rust it.—Ex.

A valiant fireman died. The following words were inscribed on his tombstone; "Gone to his last fire."—Ex.

"Would you mind if I went into the smoking car, dear?" asked the bridegroom in a tender voice.

"What! To smoke, sweetheart?" questioned the bride.

"Oh, dear, no," replied the young husband; "I want to experience the agony of being away from you so that the joy of my return will be more intensified."

Two Irishmen were out hunting, with one gun between them. The man with the gun saw a bird on a twig and took careful aim at it.

"For the love of heaven, Mike!" shouted the other hunter, "don't shoot! The gun ain't loaded."

"I've got to," yelled Mike. "The bird won't wait."



When the Argument is About Clothes

for Young Men—it's certain to be in Benson & Thorne's favor.

Take **SAMPECK CLOTHES**, point by point, and you'll realize how well they endorse the argument.

Sampeck Suits and Overcoats \$15 to \$35

are not made with merely ordinary care, but with special effort to please fastidious young men. They have gripped the favor of smartly dressed chaps, with the result that this store is the center for young men's clothes.

The Hat, the Shirt, the Hose and Underwear are all here, with a style smartness that pleases young men of Fashion.

Sampeck Clothes
The Standard of America

The Young People's
Own Store

Benson & Thorne Co.

1518-1520
Farnam St.

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.



Away Up aptly tells the tale as to the public's opinion of the many delightful confectionery dainties to be had here. Using high-class sugar, and employing skilled makers of sweetmeats, we have the satisfaction of knowing we please our patrons. Surely at 50 cents per pound for chocolates you can afford to give our candies a trial.

First door west of
Gayety Theatre

Olympia Candy Co.

Telephone Douglas 5200

1518 Harney Street



STRIKE STRYKER

For SNAPPY UP-TO-
DATE SHOES

312 South Sixteenth Street

You'd Probably Like to Know What the Best- Dressed University Chaps Will Wear This Spring

We're anxious to show you and invite you to come in at any time from now on. The advance guard of the nobbiest line of Young Men's Models has arrived. A simple invitation to see them doesn't mean that you'll be urged to buy now. Just come in and look. We know our Clothes will do the talking.

Nebraska Clothing Co.
FARNAM & 15TH

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

Good Things to Eat

Both Phones

Julius Dreifuss
MEATS & GROCERIES

Wholesale and Retail

Farnam and 20th Street

LOUIS A. BORSHEIM

Jeweler and Silversmith

506 South Sixteenth Street

500 Block

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

Teacher: "Who was the first electrician?"

Pupil: "Noah; he made the ark light on Mount Ararat."—Ex.

"I understand that after waiting twenty years, she married a poor struggling young man."

"Yes, poor chap. He struggled the best he knew how, but she landed him."

"Are these lace handkerchiefs all linen?" asked the particular lady at the bargain counter.

"No, ma'am," replied the ultra honest clerk, "the open portions are not linen."

Sunday School Teacher: "Tommy, I saw you running the lawn mower this morning? Do you think it was right for you to do that?"

Tommy Tucker: "Yes'm; It kept the grass from growing on Sunday."

Dr. Senter: (as class continues to read Register after bell has rung)—"I think the subject which we are to discuss today has not yet been published in the Register."

Bill: Say, look at those two guys following us. I shouldn't wonder but what we'd be held up.

Dash (excitedly): Here, Bill, take that quarter I owe you.—Ex.

Hostess: "Will you take your tea with a lemon?"

Blase Cadet: "I prefer it with a peach. However, if your daughter insists—"

What is the difference between the death of a barber and a sculptor?

The barber curls up and dies, while the sculptor makes faces and busts.—Ex.

One: "Well, I don't think Mac P. is two faced."

Other: "Why not?"

One: "Because if he had two, he would use the other."—Ex.

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	French Vichy Water, quart bottle 40c; 1 doz. \$4.50
Salt Sulphur (Excelsior Springs), 5-gal. jug 2.25	Appollinaris Water, qts., pts., splits, lowest prices
Diamond Lithia, 1/2 gal. bottle 40c; 1 dozen 4.00	Allouez Magnesia Water, qt. bottle 25c; 1 doz. 2.50
Sulpho-Saline, quart bottle 25c; 1 dozen quarts 2.35	Buffalo Lithia, 1/2 gal. bottle 50c; 1 dozen case 5.75
Regent Water, quart bottle 25c; 1 dozen quarts 2.25	Colfax Water, 1/2 gal. bottle 37c; 1 dozen case 3.60
Carlsbad Sprudel Wasser, bottle 50c; 1 dozen 4.00	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 Sts.

THE NEW DELICATESSEN

1806 Farnam Street

LUNCH AND TEA ROOM

Phone Douglas 5772

HOME COOKING A SPECIALTY

Open from 8:00 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

Closed on Sundays

The Owl Moulding and Art Co.

1615 Howard Street



Gives special attention to

FRAMING
Class Groups and
Diplomas

PRICES VERY REASONABLE

The Whitehead & Hoag Company

311-315 Brandeis Theatre Building

ADVERTISING NOVELTIES

Calendars

School Pins and Banners

W. W. ABBOTT, Mgr. Omaha Branch

A tender hearted little girl was looking at a picture of Daniel in the lions' den. She suddenly began to cry, whereupon her mother said:

"Are you crying for the poor man, dearie?"

"No, I'm crying for that little lion over there in the corner. He isn't going to get any at all."—Ex.

CLIFTON

CLIFTON **BEDFORD**
5 7/8 in. high 2 3/8 in. high

The New **ARROW**
Notch COLLARS

15c., 2 for 26c. Cluett, Peabody & Co., Makers

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

We are the Omaha agents for

**Hoskins "Toastove"
Pelouze Electric Iron**

The two greatest inventions of
the age—Come and see them

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"That author keeps his identity closely concealed."

"Yes; until I read his books I thought it due to modesty."

"Isn't it?"

"No; discretion."

"There seems to be a strange affinity between a dark night and a chicken."

"Naturally. One is decended from Ham and the other from eggs."

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