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HIGH SCHOOL



REGISTER



D. CARLISLE

VALENTINE



NUMBER



FEBRUARY 1911

VOL. 25 NO. 8

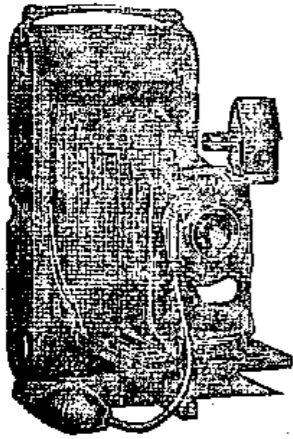


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HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

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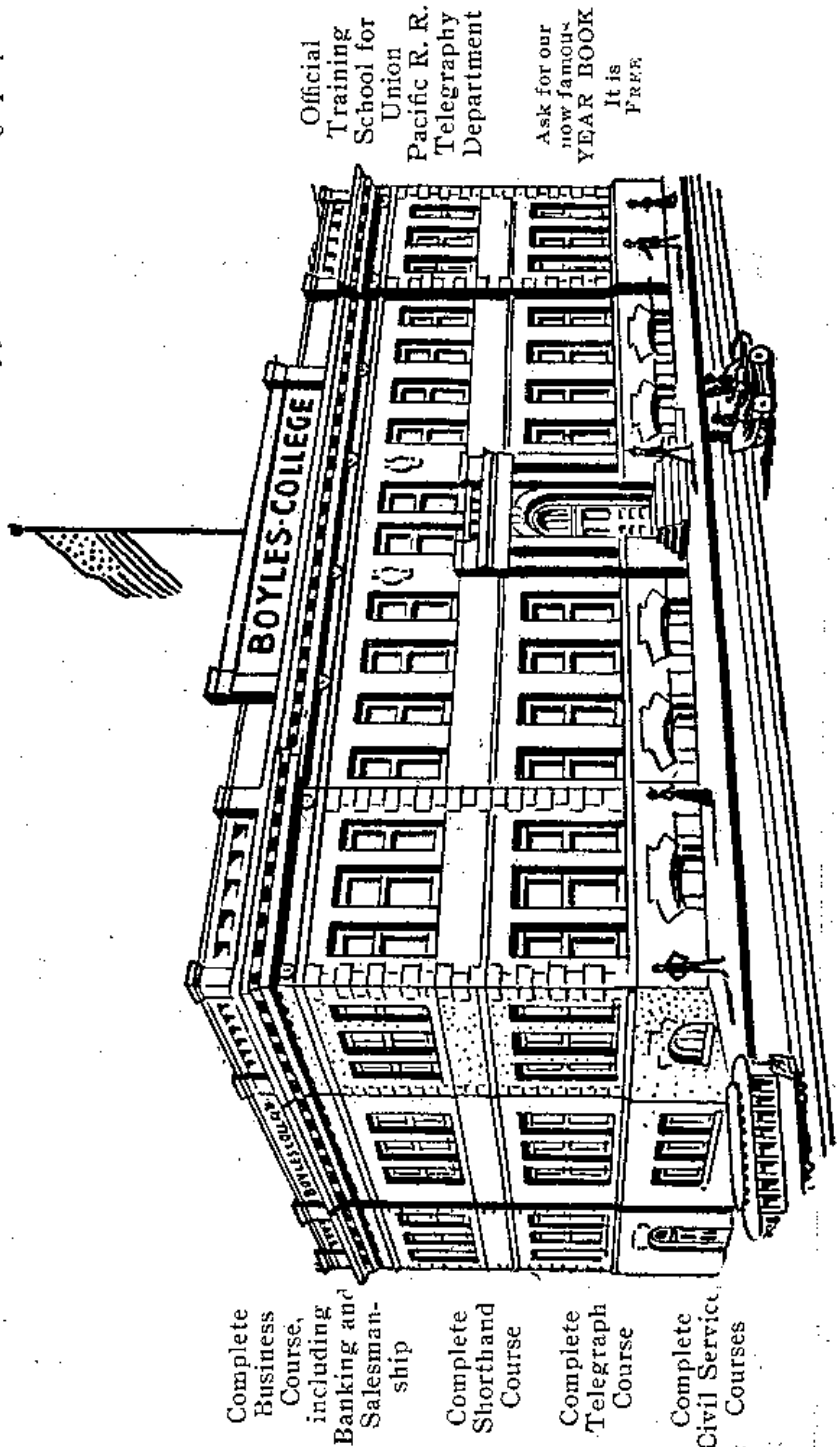
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The Register

Volume XXV

Omaha, February, 1911

Number Six

All for a Girl.

"Hi, Cap, don't go so fast," called Max Eustace, star basket-ball center, as he came out of the Westfield High School with a rush and a bang, "think you might wait for a fellow, you old grouch. What's up anyhow?"

Dick Ellis, turned around and waited, then as Max caught up with him, struck out across the campus without a word, Max walking along with him, silent and angry. Finally he bust out, "Say what the dickens is wrong with you for a captain and a forward, you're a peach to flunk out like that the day before the big game, wake up, for the love of Mike. Tomorrow is the Horton game and you're playing today was perfectly rotten. Got cold feet on account of those Horton guys? Now shake yourself together and own up."

"Say cut it out and leave a fellow alone, won't you? I know the games tomorrow night and I'm all in and my playing's rotten, but I don't give a darn."

"That's a fine way for you to answer me, you old bear. What in thunder has made you so blue. Got a D. in Chem?"

"D. in Chem. nothing, think that would bother me? Not much. The truth is, Peggy told me today that she wouldn't go to the Prom with me unless we won that game. You know we don't stand a ghost of a show with a veefy bunch like that. She's going with that 'little Bob somebody' if she don't go with me. Oh! I ought to feel joyful don't you think so?"

"Aw cheer up kid, we'll win, we have to, you'll come out alright. So long, here's my place. Go home and get something to eat then you'll feel better about it."

"Spouse you think so, you old Bach? You don't know what it is to have a girl turn you down."

"Nope, I am not so foolish as to give them a chance, believe me," and with this last thrust Max vaulted the fence and leaped up the steps whistling loudly, "Oh! gee I'm glad I'm free."

"Wish I could get old Max to like a girl, and then have her turn him down just once, and let him see how it feels, it would do him good, the old stiff," muttered Dick as he walked along head lowered against the fierce wind that was blowing the snowflakes into his face. "Say I know what I'll do, I'll get Miriam to come here for the game, she can I know because her school is out. If he don't like her he sure is a hopeless case of bugs." With this idea still fresh in his mind he hurried to a telephone and called up his cousin Miriam Ellis on the long distance and asked if she wouldn't come up for tomorrows game, she consented reluctantly, for as she told him, she thought that there was something behind that bid, but he told her just to come ahead he had

something to tell her. Then he rushed out of the office and home telling himself gleefully, "now I'll have revenge on old Maxie for his teasing, just you wait."

The next day when Miriam came in on the 3:30 local, Dick was at the station to meet her and on the way home he unfolded his little plan.

At first she refused but after much begging she finally consented, saying she would try it.

That night at the game there were two spectators who were the most interested of all, Peggy and Miriam.

The first team on the floor was the visiting team, tall broad shouldered, muscular fellows not one of them under six feet and certainly as Dick had put it, a "beefy bunch." As they speed back and forth over the floor practicing, the crowd clapped and gave the Horton yell, but when the doors burst open and the home team came out, then it was different; the rooters rose, they stamped, they yelled, when they gave a yell for the team they fairly took the roof off the building in their joy. The referee's shrill whistle sounded and the crowded galleries subsided, the whistle sounded again, up went the ball, the Horton center jumped, seized it, whirled and threw it in a long beautiful throw to his left forward, a tall lanky fellow who overtopped any one in the game, the little Westfield guard tried his best to prevent the goal, but it was no use, the ball sailed over his head, rolled around the rim of the basket and dropped in. The home crowd groaned. If this could happen in the first two minutes of play what would become of the score? The rooters implored the boys to "go to it," "eat 'em alive!" Don't let them do you up that way."

This time as the ball went up the Horton center fouled and Dick was given the ball for a foul throw. He aimed and threw the ball; it went toward the basket, struck the rim and bounded back into play.

The first half ended with the score 10-0 in favor of Horton.

During the time between halves the Westfield coach got his team into a corner and gave them a good tearing talk. It fired everyone, but Dick who sat lounging against the wall paying no heed to any one. At last Max got up from his corner, walked over to Dick and flopped down beside him.

"Say," he exploded, "Are you going to flunk out this way? Brace up and go at it I don't believe you care whether we win or lose this game."

"Don't I though, I want to win so hard I can't see straight, but I don't seem to be able to do a thing tonight."

"Say, tell you what I'll do if we win this game I'll ask any girl you want me to ask to go with me to the Prom."

"Said and done and we win this game" with this Dick got up, and as he expressed it "kicked the coach out and talked a little to his team himself."

The whistle sounded again, the floor was cleared and out came the teams. The rooting, which between halves had been merely an exchange of courtesies became like a cannon's roar. Westfield must win, it simply could not and would not lose.

The Westfield team was now out for revenge and they played hard and fast. The demoniac playing of their captain made them all jump to keep up with him and Horton was soon left far behind. When the game was done the score was 35-11 in favor of Westfield. The crowd went insane and even after they left the building they were still shouting the exultant victory for Westfield.

As they left the gym Dick guided Max with him and before Max knew it he was at Peggy's home and having a good time with Miriam Ellis. Just before he went home he got Dick off in a corner and whispered "Say, Dick, care if I take your cousin?"

"Not a bit of it, go ahead if you want to and good luck to you."

As they walked home Dick left Miriam and Max suddenly giving some excuse about getting something at the drug store. Max seized the opportunity to ask, "Say can you go to the Prom with me? I know it's late but I think you would have a pretty good time if you go."

Miriam, who had been doing some thinking had decided that Dick was too mean, and Max was too nice, so womanlike, changed her mind and told Max she would go with him. The next day Dick tried to coax her to tell what had happened but she put him off telling him she would fix it all right. The night of the Prom, Miriam who had steadily refused all Dick's offers to go, said she was going to go over to see one of her friends and he, believing her set out for Peggy's home. When he arrived at the hall and found Max there before him he demanded "Say who's here with you?"

"Wait till you find out, I won't tell you" Max answered, with a tantalizing grin.

Just then Miriam walked out, smiling and greeted Dick as though nothing had ever happened. Dick would have had it out then, but he didn't dare so he went through the whole evening feeling "pretty hot at a girl who'd do a mean thing like that to her cousin."

But even his scrap afterwards with Miriam didn't help him and that night as he fell asleep he muttered "I'm not through with that old fox yet even if he has gotten ahead of me this time. Just you wait."

MABEL KIEWIT, 1911.

American Hurry.

America is a land of radical changes. One day a man is worth a million and the next sees him engulfed in the depressing gloom of what is comparatively utter poverty. From this very fact arises the consequent fact that it is also a land of traits and characteristics peculiarly its own. The nation, as a nation, is crazed in its endeavor to overpower in a deathlike struggle, if need be, the Almighty Dollar, to reduce his argental Majesty to a state of penal servitude. Were a hospital for insane Americans to be constructed it would have more than one department; namely a department for those crazy for gold; it would have, I am sure, a department for the pleasure seeker, the unbalanced product of a desire to quench his insatiable thirst for unstable and unsatisfying entertainment. Here we would find the chronic theater goer, the incurable club man, and the man who borrows money to go to the seaside resort each season. Installed in an equally

large and well equipped department we would find patients in the stages of a dread disease called, for the present, "hurryitis." Every ward cot, every private room, in fact, every available space would be occupied with "hurryitis" patients. This last named characteristic of the American people is as prevalent as if not more prevalent than any other trait displayed in the people.

The term "hurry" itself is onomatopoeic being related to such words as "flurry" and "scurry" and opposed in this relationship to "haste," "Hurry," as a noun, means, "speed attended by more or less confusion," while "haste" is "speed well ordered and without fluster or confusion."

Will my readers kindly recall to their minds that story to which they were wont to listen with such interest? They will recall that part of the story, in which Old Rip comes home after his long sleep and finds his wife dead and buried long ago. Upon a little thought it will be seen that the cause of her death was just the natural outcome of a hurried life. When the fatal peddler came to the door she was so enraged at being disturbed while trying to hurry through with her housework that she flew into a passion which caused the bursting of a blood vessel. Her motto was, without a doubt, "Hurry and finish quickly." but she never finished anything in less than the allotted time except her life.

Some author has uttered a very untrue statement when he said that, "Haste makes waste." He should have said, "Hurry makes waste," or something similar as the following illustration will show. Mr. Smith awoke one morning to find he had overslept and desirous of beginning the day on time, dressed in a hurry, apparently but in doing so broke his shoe string, emptied his trouser pockets on the floor and several other gratifying stunts so that in reality it took him two minutes longer than usual to get down to breakfast. This I think shows that it is "hurry" not "haste" that produces the waste; for had he dressed in haste he would have done so speedily but deliberately.

Will my readers kindly notice that both of these people used as illustrations are American, for had they been German or French they would not be typical illustrations. The Frenchman would have dressed in haste and gained time by so doing but the German would never have been late in the first place. Thus hurry and haste have no such conspicuous place in the vocabulary of the German as they hold in the Yankee dictionary.

If the American man would carry out the inference implied in Lord Chesterfield's proverb, "A gentleman may be in haste but never in a hurry," a glimmering ray of light might break in upon the erroneous idea that he must hurry to gain time. Now by means of a little algebra and a little, a very little common sense, (for far be it from me to embarrass you) it will be seen that since the American nation is made up of American individuals then the harm done the American individual by hurrying will be multiplied by the number of people in these United States of America when the harm done the nation is to be figured.

In conclusion it may be said that if every American should

place a card reading, "Hurry makes worry," before his mind's eye one of the most objectionable traits of our peculiar make up would be forever obliterated. We would have more prestige abroad, more of the sterling qualities of a slowly developing country, more happiness at home and certainly less worry.

The Rosewater Scholarship.

The awarding of the Rosewater Scholarship is at present attracting no little attention and a few facts concerning its establishment and requirements will, no doubt, be of interest to the High School students.

In January of 1907, the executors of the will of the late Mr. Rosewater informed the School Board of the following clause in the dead man's will. "I bequeath * * 20 shares of Bec Building stock, par value \$10,000 * * * for the establishment of a scholarship * * the interest to be used for the education of sons of Omaha mechanics in a school of Technology. * * * The scholarship shall be awarded by the Board to the son * * who is a pupil of the High School and has finished the course in Manual Training. * * The nominee shall be determined by competition."

On receipt of the above, the Board appointed a committee to draft rules governing the awarding which were ultimately adopted by the Board. They define the term "Mechanic," determine in what way a person may be eligible and provide for the formality of the awarding. In studies the pupil must have taken Manual Training and have completed the four-year course. He must also have sufficient credits to permit his entrance without condition to the school selected by the Board. When more than one is eligible the one having the highest marks in his work shall be chosen. The School Board awards the scholarship on recommendation of the superintendent.

In June 1907, the bequest was carried out and the prize was awarded to Mr. Cummins of the '07 class. He attended Armour Institute and graduates this year leaving the scholarship open and to be awarded his successor. Just how many have applied is unknown.

Miss Sullivan has returned from Europe where she has been engaged in research work in England for facts concerning Shakespeare. The work was carried on by the Nebraska University and was in a way successful for they found a few old documents in court records which throw a little light on the life of the great dramatist. These documents are testimonies given in a case in which Shakespeare's landlord was involved. The latter was a wig-maker who lived over his shop in Silver street and with whom Shakespeare lived a part of his life in London. Very little can be learned from these documents, but even so much considering the small amount we know of the great writer's life.

Lee E.: "You are the sole aim of my life."

She: "Well you won't make a hit unless you get closer to the target."

The Mid-Term Commencement.

In originality, simplicity, and interest the first mid-term commencement, held January 27th, was a great success. Because of this marked success we can foresee many mid-term commencements, each excelling the last, until these exercises are equal to those held in June. The number of pupils graduating will, no doubt, increase as the event becomes more important thus making room both in January and in June for the large freshmen classes. Although only twelve students received diplomas still these will always remember their commencement and be proud to have been in the first class graduated in the mid-term.

The program was given at the First Methodist church. Cadet officers, dressed in full uniform ushered nearly a thousand people to their seats. After the invocation by Reverend Mathews of the First Baptist Church, Mr. Davidson presented the speaker of the evening, Dr. Vincent. After hearing his address we all envied the University of Minnesota in possessing such a man as its president. He seemed to understand human nature to such an extent that he appealed in some way to the mind of every one present. To effect everyone thus he compared life to a river, a sea, a public highway and lastly to a game. Playing the game was his subject and only those who attended can realize how remarkably he dealt with it. He showed the subtlety of human nature by using a bull-fight and the passengers of a large ship as examples. In both these illustrations he told very cleverly and delightfully how the man with a high position and great wealth takes credit to himself for the work done by those under him. In the game of life he distinguished in every way the true sportsman from the sport. When he concluded every person in the audience felt that he had heard a great speech by a man with a remarkable character and immense power.

Following this Superintendent Davidson made a short address to the class. A vocal solo was then given by Miss Gertrude Miller, the only member of the class taking part in the exercises. Mr. Kennedy, president of the school board, awarded the diplomas. Raymond Atzen, 2nd Lieutenant of Company G., received the only military diploma presented.

The class consisted of the following members: Raymond Atzen, president; Gertrude Miller, secretary and treasurer; Letta Bryant, Mildred Walker, Frank Davis, Margaret Wilcox, Alice Griffen, Harry Swanson, Blanche McCarthy, Rudolph Johnson, Esther Lynch, Hazel Jenkins and Emily Chase.

As the first mid-term commencement this event will be prominent in the history of the school and so for the members of this class the present High School students wish great success and prosperity in playing the game of life.

Vogle (Waltzing). "How slippery the floor is! It's so hard to keep on your feet."

Harrict. "Oh, you're really trying to keep on my feet, are you?"

"I thought it was merely accidental."



Editorials



The New Semester.

The new Semester has started for many of the students the last in their stay at the O. H. S., but all start with a clean slate. Whether the pupil failed last half, or was successful, he has eighteen weeks ahead in which to master the subjects which he is now taking. Just how he uses those weeks determines whether his mark will be above 90 or just 69. While the slate is clean and before it is too late, it is the best policy to start putting down marks which will enable you to end the term with a good record. Nothing need be said as to the manner of obtaining passing marks.



The Girls' Number.

There will be no Girls' Number this year. Many people think this strange, one person has aired his views in a local paper, but the experience with this issue last year proved that a paper managed by girls was not in every way a success or a promotion of the paper's standard. As a result of this experience it was decided to have a literary girl's number and retain the boys as managers on this year's issue. The girls seem bent on being managers as well as editors however, and, if they cannot "run the paper from cover to cover," they refuse to publish a Girl's Number. If this matter were looked upon as an attempt to keep up the standing of the Register and not as an attempt to deprive the girls of their privileges, perhaps much of the present ill feeling would vanish and the boys would cease to be classed as "mean" personages.

The Group Around the Fire.

North-wind, carrying his burden of snow and sleet, still blew with greater fury, now slashing the windows with his cold scythe-like arms, then rising with a shriek as he blew through the hemlock trees on the hill, or with a low moan through some deep hollow or valley. North-wind was angry tonight. In spite of his noisy efforts he could not penetrate the little house in the valley, and make its inmates seek their beds for warmth. As he looked through the window, he grew angrier. The little group sat around the great crackling fire as cosy and warm as though they had never heard of North-Wind. North-Wind's pride was hurt. With a wild cry of rage he hurled himself against the window. He slammed the shutters and rattled the windows until he, himself, was nearly deafened. He flew over the top of the chimney with a hollow roar until the sparks leaped forth like Mount Etna in eruption. Peering in through the window, his anger

waxed hotter and hotter. The children still sat playing with the kitten; while the older person read or told stories. No attention was paid to the angry would-be-disturber outside. With a muffled roar and a parting kick at the door, the baffled North-Wind passed with a shriek over the frozen meadows and was soon out of hearing.

EXCHANGES.

The Scout, Muskogee, Okla.: A very bright and newsy paper, but we would suggest that you have a separate department for your jokes.

The Recorder, Brooklyn, N. Y.: Is one of the best exchanges we received. A number of excellent cuts and interesting well classified material show that the students take a very lively interest in their school paper.

The Centennial, Pueblo, Colo.: The material very good and well arranged, but a few more cuts would add to the appearance of the paper.

The Owl, Rockford, Ill.: The Owl has plenty school news, but lacks stories and illustrations. The cover design is good.

Wah Hoo, Pittsburg, Pa.: A very interesting paper with excellent jokes. The school seems to have a winner in basket ball from the scores printed.

Blue and Black, Sag Harbor, N. Y.: A few more cuts or department headings would improve the paper very much. A few more stories would help.

Herald, Kansas City.: The best exchange received this month. The cover design, the paper, the material, the arrangement are all that could be expected of a High School publication.

This was found in the Squib Box with the note at the bottom. That is why this was printed.

One night while strolling down the street,
Some noisy children ! ! ! I chanced to meet
And noted with many an inward groan,
The following were their favorite moans:

Luella Miller—Captain Oh! My! Captain.
Minnie Malchien, Clyde Murphy—Duet You and I.
Louise Fearon—Sure Murphy's an Irish name.
Morton Engleman—OH-U-Blondy!
Emma Reymberg—Nobody!
Wayne Murphy—My L-O-U-I-S-E!
Bernice Whitney—Come take a joy ride with me.
Isabel Jones—I wonder where the fellows are tonight!

PLEASE PRINT this so they may see themselves as others see them.



The mid-term "exams" are a thing of the past and most of the officers still wear their chevrons; the C. O. C. "prom" is at hand; and the delights of camp and the prospects for competitive drill loom up in the future. Oh! how we can work and smile and thank our lucky stars that we are cadets when these thoughts rise within us. Just that one week of camp is enough to make us want to drill the rest of our lives if we might have one week of each year to enjoy ourselves with such fellows as the Omaha cadets.

Thursday, February first the entering freshmen reported for drill and were divided among the three battalions. About seventy-five men reported and judging from their appearance the regiment should benefit from their enrollment. The cadets were distributed among the different companies in the first battalion while in the second and third battalions provisional companies were formed by means of which the new men were to be instructed in the manual of arms and the marching movements. These men should soon be proficient cadets, working hard for the regiment and for their own records. Now is the time for them to begin hard work and if they do this their commencement night well find them, not only with three drill points to their credit and a commission in their pocket, but also with a great deal of knowledge and satisfaction which they could not otherwise have. We who are commissioned officers this year realize that we derive little more benefit from our work in the regiment than the man in the ranks, but we do not mean for an instant that the private and non-commissioned officer are not getting a great deal of benefit too. A private will not be a private always if he will only work and we must remember that the officers would not be officers if they had not once been privates. Nor do we ever have to be officers to be helped by our work as cadets. The fact that we are learning to obey whom and whoever we should is proof that the time could not be spent to better advantage. You Freshmen should think of these things and surely in a few months you will not do as one of your number who recently asked a certain captain where he could find the foreman of the punishment squad.

Drill in the companies is progressing fairly well and from now on should take long strides in the direction of the finishing touches which will be administered at camp. It has not been decided yet where this will be, but Lieutenant Haskell proved his ability in the camp line last year and we can safely look forward to a happy event.

Several weeks ago the commandant spoke to the cadets of the first and second battalions on the subject of "Guard Duty." Besides giving the men a great deal of valuable and useful information he told several of his own experiences which were very interesting. The cadets appreciated this talk very much and would like to have the commandant speak to them again.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

It has been said by a few critics that Domestic Science is of little value to the average girl. But such a statement can only be regarded as false when we consider the subject as it is taught in the Omaha High School. We are safe in saying on the contrary that it is of much value to a girl, for she is not only taught to be careful and neat but she is also taught responsibility and hospitality, two characteristics of the ideal American girl. Though there is a teacher to oversee all work done in Domestic Science, the girls are left almost entirely to their own responsibility in the management of their share of the department and in conducting their share of the cookery. We will now represent to you an hours work in Domestic Science.

It was on Wednesday of the first week in February, 1911. The bell had sounded and the girls were busily preparing the ingredients for a peach pie. Some were rolling out a thin crust while others were preparing peaches for the filling. Suddenly a knock was heard at the door, and as the teacher was busy with other work the girls prepared to receive the guests. At length an energetic and willing girl went to the door. As she opened it she was met by two business men of the city, who it was apparent had come to visit this department. She very politely invited them in and each girl shared in giving them a brief account of the work which had been done of late, at the same time accomplishing her own hour's work. The guests were told that during the past week bread, gingercake and other pastry dishes had been made. They were invited to stay until the hours cooking was completed that they might sample the cookery of the class. The invitation was accepted and after all utensils and cooking materials were put in place, and the baking of the pie completed the guests enjoyed a very light lunch in the dining room of the department. As the lunch was over the guests prepared to leave. Among the other things which were told them, the girls announced that after the regular teachers meeting conducted by the heads of the department which was to be held in March, they would give a luncheon for these teachers. After the guests left the bell sounded and the girls quietly passed to their other rooms to resume their study of Greek or Latin. Another day of that week the Domestic Science classes were visited by the Omaha Woman's Club, accompanied by the president of the club, Mrs. Pameron, and the head of the home economics department of the club, Mrs. F. J. Burnette. During their visit a very interesting lecture was given on "Fats and Oils." Thus the work is accomplished each day in the department, the girls being prepared at any time to receive guests and give them an account of the work being done.

Wife—How did you get along while I was away?

Husband—I kept house for about ten days and then went to boarding.

Wife—Boarding! Why didn't you go on keeping house?

Husband—Couldn't; all the dishes were dirty.



Basket Ball.

The absence of Captain Carson, due to illness, in both the Council Bluffs and York games, greatly weakened the team in those games. He feels that there is a hoodoo with the captaincy of the team, for he is the third of a succession of Omaha captains to be laid on the shelf for at least a part of the season. William Bauman was elected acting captain during his absence.

OMAHA, 56; COUNCIL BLUFFS, 23.

The game was played at Council Bluffs January 31, and owing to the fact that it was the evening of the Junior Prom, only two lone rooters accompanied the team to see their victory. The game was fast and easy for Omaha, who used every man for the practice, but all played their best regardless of Omaha's better playing. The lineup was as follows: Center, Burkenroad; forwards, Bauman (Capt.), Crocker; subs, Moneche, Sacket; guard, Jacobs and Howe; sub, Wade.

OMAHA, 17; YORK, 27.

On January 28 Omaha, handicapped by the lack of Carson, was defeated easily by the York team. The game was fast throughout, being marked by excellent team work on the part of York and hard work on the part of Omaha to overcome the lead which their opponents had established in the first few minutes of play.

OMAHA, 30; LINCOLN, 19.

At Lincoln, February 4, our team defeated that of the red and black on their own floor for the first time in five years. The game was all Omaha's, much to the glory of our team, which had Captain Carson back at the center position and played in excellent form. Burkenroad played with a sprained ankle, but it did not hinder his making eight baskets. Crocker gave excellent interference as guard. The lineup was as follows: Center, Carson (Capt.); forwards, Burkenroad, Bauman; guards, Crocker, Jacobs.

OMAHA, 28; SOUTH OMAHA, 36.

On February 11, at the local Y. M. C. A., our team lost to South Omaha, simply through the lack of student support. The visitors brought over 275 rooters with them, while we had only 75, who could scarcely be heard at any time. The first half was Omaha's, ending with the score of 22 to 21 in our favor. In the second half the visitors came back strong and, with the cheers of their rooters, fought out a victory. Omaha's lack of support reflects anything but credit on each individual of the school, for it disheartens the players very much.

MASS MEETINGS.

In the future mass meetings will be given to arouse the student interest in basketball. If you are a supporter of the school you will see that you are present. You will also see that you come to the games. Large schools sometimes demand the presence of all freshmen at mass meetings. Turn out and help Omaha to become state champions.

TRACK WORK.

Prospects in track work are taking form and a probable schedule has been announced.

INDOOR MEETS.

March 4—All Omaha meet at Y. M. C. A.
April 11—Omaha Association annual meet at Auditorium.

OUTDOOR MEETS.

April 29, Interclass; May 6, Tri City meet; May 13, Missouri Valley meet at Lincoln; May 20, State meet at Lincoln.

DEBATING

The large attendance at the annual intersociety debate between the Webster and Demosthenian Debating Societies indicated the growing interest in debating. The debate proved to be most interesting, the Webster Society winning the decision by a small margin.

Enthusiasm increases as the first interscholastic debate of the season approaches. On the afternoon of February 24 the Omaha High School team will debate with the team from the Council Bluffs High School. The Omaha team will uphold the affirmative of the question, "Resolved, That a graduate income tax with an exemption of incomes below two thousand dollars would be a desirable modification of our present system of federal taxation, constitutionality admitted." After a long series of meetings in which the debaters were thoroughly tried out, Ellwood Pratt, Edwin Landale and George Grimes were chosen to represent the High School in this debate. Upheld by the spirit of the school these able debaters will have no trouble in reflecting credit upon the Omaha High School.

The zeal for debating this year has extended into the lower classes. Harold Torell, Gilbert Kennedy and James Westerfield are three debaters of the Freshman class who have been chosen to debate against a team representing the Freshman class of the Council Bluffs High School. This debate will be held at Council Bluffs during the forepart of March.

Mother (viciously) scrubbing her small boy's face with soap and water: "Johnny, didn't I tell you never to blacken your face with burnt cork again. Here I've been scrubbing ha'f an hour and it wont come off."

Boy (with difficulty): "I—uh—ain't your little boy uh! I'se Mose, de colored lady's boy."—Ex.



THE ART SOCIETY

The Art Society had two regular meetings last month, in one of which the election of officers took place. They are as follows: President, Eloise Wade; vice president, William Mooney; secretary, Irene Majors; treasurer, Lola Byrd; reporter, Paul W. Hormung; sergeant-at-arms, Herbert Harris, and Florence Goodland. A guessing contest of artist's names was held. The prize, a book on the life of John Sargent, was won by Ethel Mortis.

At the last meeting the time was spent in sketching from life. The pose was that of a Japanese girl.

PRISCILLA ALDEN SOCIETY

The following program was given at the last meeting: I. Tokio, Lillian Ellsworth; II. Imperial Palace, Nellie Gleason; III. Streets, Orpha McCartney; IV. Shops, Maud Crew; V. Tea House, Helen Sturges; VI. Nature, Frances Barnhart.

WEBSTER DEBATING SOCIETY

I. Debate; Resolved that foot ball should be abolished in the Omaha High School. Aff., Joe Woolery; Neg., Hugh Armstrong.

II. Current Events, Harry Gideon. III. A Story, Arthur Shrum.

DEMOSTHENIAN DEBATING SOCIETY

At the last meeting of the D. D. S. speeches from the out going officers were heard. These were followed by speeches from the new officers, who are: President, Elbert Wade; Vice-President, Voyle Rector; Secretary, Seivers Susman; Treasurer Deyo Crane; Sergeant-at-Arms, Phillip Downs; Librarian, Milton Peterson.

THE LATIN SOCIETY

The following program was given, February 3: I. Music. II. The victory of Cincinnatus, Edwin Landale; 3. The Gauls in Rome, Julia Quinby; 4. The Gracchi and their Mother, Louis Bedwell; 5. A story of Cicero's Later life, Helen Johnson. 6. Anecdote of Julius Caesar, Morris Anderson; 7. Miscellaneous, Omnes.

THE PLEIADES SOCIETY

1. Recitation: The Mid-night Tragedy. Amy Zchaw; 2. Debate: Resolved that a man should remain a bachelor as long as possible. Aff., Rose McGovern. Neg., Margaret Keenan. 3. The Star, Lula Putcamp, Marie Carmody. 4. Recitation: The parting, Marguerite Von Avery. 5. Refreshments.

THE ATHENIAN SOCIETY

1. Debate: Resolved; That failure in studies of pupils in the Omaha High School should be no restriction to their participation in athletics. Aff., Maurice Jacobs. Neg., Glenn Musgrove. 2. Paper, Willard Cooper. 3. Reading, Ellsworth Deveraux. 4. When Dewey went fishing, Warren Johnson.

The following program was given at the last meeting. 1. Reading, Gladys Westgate. 2. Essay, Lucile Petersen. 3. Reading, Beulah McLaw. 4. Recitation, Marguerite Butt. 5. Original, Nellie Probsting. 6. New Year's Resolutions, Selft Abraham. 7. Argumentative Essay, Kate Field.

MARGARET FULLER SOCIETY

Program: 1. That reminds me, Marion Weller. 2. Editorial, Gertrude Green. 3. Story, Minnie Anderson. 4. Pretty girl questions, Ruth Koch. 5. Good manners and good form, Sarah Sears. 6. Famous people, Pearl Airsmith.

GERMAN SOCIETY

The German Society held its semi-annual election, Wednesday, February 1. The following officers were elected: President, William Bauman; Vice-President, Augusta Mengedohrt; Secretary, Isabel Shukert; Treasurer, Edward Perkins; Sergeant-at-Arms, Edith Hamilton, Earl Moore; Reporter, Alice Smith.

LININGER TRAVEL CLUB

The Lininger Travel Club held a purely business meeting on February 3. The election of officers, which took place resulted as follows: President, Eula Crawford; Vice-President, Hazel Day; Secretary, Eleanor Cahill; Treasurer, Jessie Emblem; Sergeant-at-Arms, Inez Castberg; Reporter, Agnes Nielsen.

Some one kindly informed us through the medium of the squib box that some of the Junior boys had the following ambitions. If they are incorrect we are not responsible.

George Grimes	Bigamist
Deyo Crane	Ticket Agent
Will Noble	Shoe Salesman
Rex Houlton	Actor (ess)
Virgil Rector	Football Coach
Edward Perkins	Author
Beryl Crocker	To be handsome
Leo McShane	Missionary
Sievers Susman	Tennis Expert
Edwin Landale	Latin Professor
Fred Rypins	Debator
Malcolm Baldrige	Pole Vaultler

"There's a price on your head," hissed the villain.

The heroine crouched back in terror, for she had forgotten to take the tag off her bonnet.—Ex.



The Junior Hop was given under the management of Roy McCullough and Malcolm Baldrige, on January 20th at Chamber's Academy. Long strands of red and gray crep paper were brought from the balcony to the chandelier, the posts were also covered with red and gray, the Junior class colors. The most attractive part of the decorations however was the two cozy corners decorated by the girls of the two Junior clubs, the Los Loros and the Ky Laes. The Los Loros corner was made of green lattice work with red flowers significant of the club colors, red and green. The Ky Laes colors being yellow and brown, they had covered the brown curtains with yellow paper flowers. Both corners had a large banner above the entrance and numerous other pennants on the walls inside. The grand march of about one hundred couples was led by the class president, Deyo Crane, and Miss Helen Pogue. The programs were of purple leather with the word Junior on the cover in white.

Miss Dorothy Dale gave a card party for about twenty-eight guests on the afternoon of Saturday, January 21st.

Miss Gertrude Miller entertained the members of the class of 1910-11 at an evening party at her home on January 14th.

On January 20th Miss Florence McHugh gave a tea for the chairman of committees and officers of the Browning Society. A most enjoyable time was had by the twenty girls present.

Miss Carina Dremmy entertained on the evening of Wednesday, January 18th in honor of the A. X. X. The twenty members spent the evening in dancing and games.

An informal dance was given at the Dundee Hall under the management of Robert Parkinson and Wayne Murphy. The hall was decorated in innumerable pennants. About forty couples were present.

The University of Omaha gave its Second Annual Reception to the Seniors of the Omaha High School on the evening of Friday, February 10th.

The Grand Bouncers gave a banquet in the club rooms at the St. Mary Ave. church. The rooms were decorated in blue and gold. About forty couples were present.

Miss Kate McHugh, one of the teachers for the class of 1910-11 entertained the thirteen members at her home on January 23.

Senior—"When I graduate I will step into a position at \$20,000 per."

Soph.—"Per what?"

Senior—"Perhaps."

LOCALS

Miss Paxson was ill with the grip for several days.

The Senior Council held its first meeting Friday morning, Feb. 3.

The athletic board has chosen Elbert Wade tennis manager and Donald Howe track manager.

There is a rumor current that there are to be two sessions each day at the High School this term.

The Senior Class was presented with free tickets to the graduating exercises of the class 1910-11.

Miss Northrup, former registrar of the O. H. S. has returned to Lincoln to finish the course which she started a year ago last fall. Mrs. Sirles has taken her place.

On Saturday, Jan. 28, 1911, 238 pupils registered at the High School as 9A students. This is the largest number that have ever entered the O. H. S. in the mid-term.

All the classes for the second term are well settled and the freshmen who came in but recently are fast learning the ways of this strange land. One little boy forgot to take lunch at the proper time, but he only did it once so we may excuse him. Others have difficulty in remembering which stairs belong to them, and which floor they are on, but as has been said they are learning.

Professor H. G. Murray of Princeton University gave an illustrated lecture on Princeton in room 309 on January 20. The lecture was very interesting, but it was somewhat disturbed by pupils leaving the room before it was over. We hope that in the future the pupils of the High School will be more courteous to representatives of colleges and universities who come here to lecture or for any other purpose.

A SUGGESTIVE TITLE.

He—I wonder what the meaning of that picture is? The youth and maiden are in a tender attitude.

She—Oh, don't you see? He has just asked her to marry him and she is accepting him. How sweet! What does the artist call the picture?

He (looking about)—Oh, I see. It's written on a card at the bottom—"Sold."

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

Mother—"Charles have you taken a bath?"

Charles—"No Ma'am; is there one missing?"

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

MANUAL TRAINING

Cincinnati's system of industrial education is being studied by nearly all of the educators of the United States. It is in this city that the educational principles which have made the German empire a tremendous factor in modern industrialism, are finding the best expression in the United States. As everybody knows, Germany is far ahead in the great problem of industrialism, and it would be a good thing if other countries would pattern after them, and copy their great plans for providing for the working man.

All of us can not go to colleges and universities. It is for those that cannot obtain a schooling higher than the high school that the city of Cincinnati is working out the great life problem.

It began by extending its manual training. Their two high schools are unexcelled in their equipment for industrial education, with plants that run day and night. The high schools, through co-operation with a number of factories and railroads, gives in its engineering course a combination of theoretical and practical training.

The biggest step, and the one now attracting the most attention, was taken about a year ago when there was opened the first continuation school for machine shop apprentices in the United States. It is designed to develop highly-trained mechanics out of the boys who, as said before, cannot go to the university—in other words the great rank and file of industrialism.

Cincinnati has as its superintendent Dr. F. B. Dwyer, a man of unusual ability, and strong human sympathies. It is also fortunate in having among its factory owners many men of broad visions and progressive ideas. What better combination would a city desire? The factories need skilled employes and the school is willing to furnish them. But there was one problem that confronted the men. The boys could not work and go to school at the same time, so a way was planned in which the school and work could be combined—in other words a combination of theoretical and practical training.

The board of education in Cincinnati proposed to offer continuation courses for apprentices in any trade and opened a school for machine shop apprentices, as soon as 150 students were guaranteed. More than 200 students were registered by eighteen manufacturers, and the school started. A man was placed in charge who had been a teacher, a practical shop man, and for many years a teacher of apprentices. The average school attendance has been 180 for each week. The boys go four and one-half hours a week, a new squad attending each half day.

The employers pay them for their time, and if they do not show up at school they are reported and docked. The schools run forty-eight weeks a year, eight hours a day, four and one-half days a week, and the instructors spend two half days a week visiting the boys in the shops, talking with the foreman and keeping a line on the needs of the apprentices. But the most astonishing thing of all is right here—the school is costing the board of education only \$15 a year for each boy. It seems unbelievable but nevertheless it is true.

It seems a pity that the city of Cincinnati is alone in solving the problem and in taking the initial step toward providing a system of training that will afford the future skilled mechanic the same relative advantages along educational lines that are now afforded to those who are able to pay tuition to independent institutions of learning. Omaha could easily provide for such a movement, and this movement is considered by all of those who have studied the situation as the most important steps so far taken in the country in the training of industrial workmen.

A Tragedy in One Act.

Dramatis personae:

St. Peter.

Messenger.

Citizen of Omaha.

Angels, Seraphs, musicians, etc.

Scene:—The Pearly Gates, the Golden Stairs, Angels with harps and other paraphernalia necessary for reproducing heaven. St. Peter discovered reclining against the Gate Post, reading a 1912 automobile catalog and combing his hoary locks.

St. Peter—"For eons and eons have I guarded the Pearly Portals, aye and have rendered good account. Nary a sinner passes without the countersign and yet my pay remains the same. Alas, how can I afford a 200-horse power racer when my sparse wage scarce can pay for tire repairs on my present machine." (Sighs) "Heighho, it doth grow lonesome. Business is poor since the repeal of the 8 o'clock closing law," (calling) "Oh Bill!"

(Enter Shade of Shakespeare).

St. Peter—"Immortal bard, bid the musicians cease that discord. Such antiquated stuff doth offend mine ears. Bid them play the Ink Splotch Rag."

Shade of S.—"Tis well your honor." (Exit.)

(Peter drops his chin in his hand and lapses into melancholy. Enter A. D. T. messenger smoking a cigarette).

Messenger—"Say Pete, there's a guy from Omaha without who would fain submit his credentials to thee."

St. Peter—"Bring him up." (Exit messenger, St. Peter chuckles). "Gosh! its many moons since a person from Omaha hath knocked at that wicket. Where did I put those keys?" (Calls) "Caesar, find my keys."

(Enter citizen of Omaha).

St. Peter—"Good day mortal."

Citizen—"Greetings, old top."

St. Peter—"Old top?" (aside) "I'll spring that at the supper table. And what dost thou desire mortal?"

Citizen—"Oh, I thought I would like to try your board awhile."

St. Peter—"Thy qualifications for entrance?"

Citizen—"I have held a \$1000 public office 6 years and am now worth \$1,000,000."

St. Peter—"That might do for Omaha, but we require more. What qualifications hast thee for the Heavenly Choir?"

Citizen—"Oh, I can tickle the ivories a bit and I am no slouch at a song and dance."

St. Peter—"Merciful powers but this chap pleases me. And hast thou prepared thyself for this life?"

Citizen—"Church three times a week."

St. Peter—"Own free will?"

Citizen—"Gad no, my wife's."

St. Peter—"Ha! Ha! But say, I heard a funny story yesterday. Why does a chicken cross the road?"

Citizen—"Say Foxy Grandpa, git a hair cut. That joke came across with Noah."

St. Peter—"Mortal thou pleaseth me greatly. E'en though the sins are many opposite thy name in my ledger, I would fain permit thee to pass. Yet hold. One more question. Wert thou in favor of the bonds for the Manual Training Department at the High School?"

Citizen—"No, I was not. I thought it would a waste of mon—"

St. Peter—"Hold! Enough! Mortal that seals thy fate, Go to—"

(Exit Citizen, enter Caesar).

Caesar—"Your keys, your honor."

St. Peter—"Get thee hence. I need them not. I might have known as much, he was a voter of Omaha."

—With due credit to THE STENTOR.

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

He who knows not and knows not that he knows not is a Freshman—Shun him.

He who knows not and knows he knows not is a Sophomore—Humor him.

He who knows and knows not that he knows is a Junior—Pity him.

He who knows and knows he knows is a Senior—Reverence him.—Ex.

A few more at 97 cents. Those good fountain pens—Haines Drug Co.

First Lady—My husband has a pretty yacht. I don't suppose your husband can afford such a luxury yet.

Second Lady—No, the best he can do is to hold the mortgage on your husband's yacht.

Corn Jelly will cure those corns. 25 cents—Haines.

Teacher: "Why your drawing is all covered with fingers marks."
Louis W.: "Yes'm; it's all hand work."



We have been receiving so many questions lately that we have decided to open a new department for answering them. We hope this will be useful.

"I am taking tenth grade geometry and would like to answer this question: 'Is proportion ever in poetry?'"—Blanche Protherton.

Yes, Blanche, it is sometimes in verse.

"Can you tell me why a blush creeps up a lady's cheek?"—Hank Howes.

Certainly. If it ran up, it would raise too much dust.

"I would like to know if you ever expect to see February March? No, I don't, but April May.

"What a great trigonometrician is called?"—Freshies.

Since a reader is called a book-room, I think a trigonometrician might be called an angle-worm.

"I have been receiving very mushy letters lately. What shall I do with them?"—Muriel.

Send them to a pulp mill, where you can get a high price for soft things.

"Zeke Carpenter borrowed a nickel from me and has never paid it back. How can I get it?"—Ned.

Feed Zeke a yeast cake, and perhaps you can raise the dough.

"My English teacher asked these questions: (1) What is as rare as a day in June? (2) What part of a fish is like the end of a book?—Please answer them."—Junior.

(1) The 29th of February is four times as rare.

(2) I should say that the finis is.

"I went to the theater last week and did not know whether the play was tragical—Can you tell me how to decide."—Alice.

Yes: A play is usually tragical if the seats are in tiers.

"What should I say to a conductor, when he asks 'Shall I help you to alight, lady?'"—Louise F.

Thank him, but say that you do not smoke.

"My hens have been eating tacks lately. What do you suppose is the reason?"—Wyman.

Perhaps they intend to lay a carpet.

"It is possible to take a greater thing from a less?"—Algebra Student.

Yes, occasionally it is possible to remove the conceit from a Sophomore.

How Would You Like to Earn From \$1500 to \$2500 a year?

This is what a court reporter in Nebraska earns, and you can prepare yourself for a position of this kind by studying Moshier Shorthand in the MOSHER-LAMPMAN BUSINESS COLLEGE of Omaha.

On this page you will find the picture of Mr. Bert Rossiter. He qualified himself, thoroughly, for a position of this kind, by less than one year's study.

Mr. Rossiter is now Official Court Reporter for the 8th Judicial District. The West Point Republican, under date of May 14th, gives an account of the May term. Among the attorneys handling cases were Ex-Senator Allen, of Madison; T. J. Mahoney, H. H. Baldridge and F. A. Brogan, of Omaha; and John W. Graham, of Fremont. In the closing paragraph the Republican says:

"One of the pleasing things about the transaction of court business this week was the manifest efficiency of the new court reporter, Mr. Bert Rossiter. Although but comparatively new at the business, he discharged his duties in a way to win the hearty approbation of the bench and bar."

MR. BERT ROSSITER.



MR. BERT ROSSITER

This example shows that with Moshier Shorthand, as taught in the Moshier-Lampman College, results can be accomplished in less than a year which would take from five to ten years in other systems of shorthand.

This school also has a most excellent course of study in the regular business department. In the line of Penmanship the Moshier-Lampman College leads all schools in the West.

Send for our elegant catalogue. It will interest you. Address

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SEVENTEENTH AND FARNAM STREETS, OMAHA

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

DONALD HOWE'S FAVORITE SONG.

I love me, I love me, I love me,
I am the ideal of my dreams,
I always knew
I'd be better than you;
I'm always IT, it seems.

Judge—"What is your name?"

The Swede—"Jan Oleson."

Judge—"Married?"

Swede—"Ya, I ban married."

Judge—"Whom did you marry?"

Swede—"I married a woman."

Judge—"Fool, did you ever hear of any one who did not marry a woman?"

Swede—"Ya, my sister, she marry a man."—Ex.

Twinkle, twinkle little star!
How I wonder what you are,
Up above the footlights sheen
Forty-nine or seventeen.—Ex.

M. H.: "Who is your favorite author?"

Al Cahn: "My father."

M. H.: "What has he written?"

Al C.: "Checks for me."

THE MODERN HAT.

My bonnet spreads over the ocean,
My bonnet spreads over the sea,
For a bonnet that spreads over the sidewalk,
Is not half enough bonnet for me.—Ex.

A mosquito lit on a sleeping man,
And looked for a place to drill,
"This world owes me a living," said he,
And at once sent in his bill.

Mr. Wigman: "You can drive nails like lightning."

Miller Nichols, (delightedly): "Really?"

Mr. Wigman: "Yes, lightning never strikes twice in the same place."

If you think these jokes are punk
And you are angry at the "knocks"
I wish you could compare them
With the ones from the Squib Box.

The Van Sant School

will equip you for a position as stenographer, court reporter or private secretary as you can be equipped **ONLY** in a

Specialty Training School for Stenographers

The Van Sant School

- ☞ Selects its students with reference to character and ability.
- ☞ Enrolls only those who possess the requisites of success.
- ☞ Gives **INDIVIDUAL**, instead of class, training, by which method every student works best and most rapidly.
- ☞ Gives its students the benefit of years of experience bearing directly upon its work.
- ☞ Graduates stenographers who are unequalled for proficiency.

LOOK AHEAD, investigate the merits of the school **NOW** and engage in the profession of stenography under our instruction when you have concluded your general education.

IONE C. DUFFY,
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Principal.

Wead Bldg., Cor. 18th & Farnam Sts.,
Omaha, Nebr.

The Bennett Co. Floral Department

CUT FLOWERS AND FLORAL DESIGNS

Going to Give a Party? If you are, just call us up and we'll furnish the Ice Cream and refreshments in true Tiffany style. "Make yourself famous by using our freshments." Phone Red 6935. **The Tiffany Caterer**

Two friends who had not seen each other for several years met again, unexpectedly, as neighbors in a new suburban place.

"Hello, Bilkins! Who are you working for now?" asked Simkins, over the garden fence.

"Same people," was the cheery answer. "A wife and five children." Ex.

High School Girl (haughtily): "My face is my fortune."
Mere Freshman: "How long have you been broke."—Ex.

Automobiling is a fine sport, isn't it?
Yes, but the fines are too high.

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

Pennants and Pillow Tops

WE have just received a new shipment of Pennants and Pillow Tops. We are showing an unusually handsome lot and would be pleased to have you call and see them. Our showing of O. H. S. Pennants and Felt Pillow Tops is especially fine. Displayed at the Men's Furnishings Department, convenient from either entrance.

Thompson, Belden & Co.

DRY GOODS

Howard, Corner of Sixteenth Street

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

Who Is Going to Engrave Your Cards?



The one who gives you the best work for the same money!

We invite that business from you. The quality of work and repairing we ALWAYS do should attract you.

We supply the 1911 and 1912 Rings and Pins

Our rare and beautiful jewels and wares are creating comment and good business.



Bidders for Your Business

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

I stole a kiss the other night;
My conscience hurt, alack!
I think I'll have to go tonight,
And put the blamed thing back.—Ex.

If I only knew Greek,
What a cinch my lessons would be
For Latin, German and French
Are all Greek to me.—Ex.

Ned Alderson's a skinny guy—
The skinniest of men;
Instead of bathtubs now he takes
His bath in a fountain pen.
The reason for this skeme is plain;
Take heed, ye men, of his type,
He's afraid when sitting in the tub,
That he'll slip down the pipe.

LINES TO KATE.
Communi—Kate's intelligent,
Intri—Kate's obscure.
Prevari—Kate is stubborn;
And equivo—Kate's unsure.
Dislo—Kate is painful
Rusti—Kate is charming,
But Edu—Kate's the best.

Voyle was born for great things,
Payne was born for small;
But it has never been recorded,
Why "Venus" was born at all.

The rain it raineth every day,
Upon the just and unjust feller;
Most on the just, for the unjust
Takes the just's umbrella.

Little boy—cigarette.
Sad end—He's smoking yet.
Little boy—pair of skates;
Hole in ice—"golden gates".
Little boy—trolley car;
Didn't see it—"gates ajar".
Little boy—coal, a ton;
Fell upon him—"Our Son".

Ashes to ashes
Dust to dust.
If Caesar don't kill us,
Then geometry must.—Ex.

Why does the baker work so hard?
Now, do you know?
Why, yes. I think it is because
He needs the dough.

DEFINITIONS.

Steam—Water gone crazy with the heat.
 Hail—Pickled rain drop.
 Dirt—Mud with the juice squeezed out.
 Scale—A freckle on a fish's back.
 Wind—Air in a hurry.
 Ketchup—A remedy for flunkers.
 Giraffe—The highest form of animal life.
 Polygon—A dead parrot.

Professor: "Have you been through trigonometry?"
 Will Wentworth: "Er, yes, but I went through in the night and didn't see much of the town."

Two telephone girls were talking over the wire. Both were discussing what they should wear. In the midst of this important conversation, a masculine voice interrupted, humbly asking for a number. One of the girls became indignant and asked: "What line do you think you are on, anyhow?"

"Well," said the man, "I am not sure, but judging from what I have heard, I should say I was on a clothesline."—Ex.

He loved to dance with Helen, who waltzed with witching grace;
 He loved to look at Isabel, who had a pretty face;
 He learned a lot from Harriet, the writer of a book;
 But Mary Ann he married, for she knew how to cook, '10.

READY NOW!

Entire Spring Showing of the Invincible
SAMPECK CLOTHES

For classy young men—the champions of America, in correctness of style, excellence of making. They grip the fancy of the youth who demands

"DIFFERENT" CLOTHES
 at a modest price
 \$15.00 to \$35.00

PENNANTS! PENNANTS!

We can and do supply every demand—we duplicate any motto, class emblem, or insignia, no matter how elaborate the design—

Better workmanship and quicker service than ever—

Prices are always as low as possible, too—

The Young People's
 Own Store

Benson & Thorne Co. 1518-1520
 Farnam St.

Sampeck Clothes
 The Standard of America

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



14k Fountain Pen, \$1.10
 High School Students' Special

STRIKE STRYKER

For **SNAPPY UP-TO-DATE SHOES**

312 South Sixteenth Street

Johnson—"I hear he married money."

Parsons—"Yes, she looks like 30 cents."

Teacher—"I am tempted to give you a test."

Pupil—"Yield not to temptation."

Sunday School Teacher: "Give a text from the Bible, Johnny."

Johnny: "—and Judas went and hanged himself."

Teacher: "That's hardly a good one; give another."

Johnny: "Go thou and do likewise."

Teacher: "Beryle, why are you scratching your head?"

B. C.: "Because I'm the only one who knows where it itches."



Henderson
 FLORIST



1519 Farnam St., Omaha
 Phones: Bell, Doug. 1258; Ind. A-1358

Patronize Home Industry

GEO. D. LESSEL

PRINTS

Calling Cards

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Webster 1595

1605 Locust St.

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

Teacher—"Willie, write a sentence on the board and parse it."

Willie—"Mary milked the cow. Mary is a noun, milked is a verb and cow a pronoun."

Teacher—"Willie you made one mistake. You called a cow a pronoun."

Willie—"A pronoun is a word that stands for a noun, and if the cow didn't stand for Mary how could she milk it?"

"Why shouldn't a chicken cross the street?"

"It would be a 'fowl' proceeding."—Ex.

Pro and Con are affixes of opposite meaning: Examples—*Pro*-gress and *Con*-gress.

Teacher—"What was the Restoration?"

Freshie: "A fake. Papa is just as bald as before he used it."

Mr. B.—"Your mark is very low, Virgil; you've just passed."

Little Brother—"Oh, I'm so glad."

Mr. B.—"Why?"

Little Brother—"I do so love a tight squeeze."

*We starch Collars and Shirts with EASY
button holes, to save your time and temper; that is
worth something to every man, and it costs no more.*

Give us a friendly trial. We will be better
friends if you do.

EVANS LAUNDRY.

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

Our Prescription Department is Safe, Because

It is in separate room away from bustle of our Salesroom.

Only Graduate and Registered Pharmacists do this work—and their whole time is given to Compounding. Every prescription rechecked before sending out.

Substitution is not—never has been—nor ever will be permitted in our Prescription Department—or any other department.

It is easy for us to compound prescriptions for New Chemicals or Pharmaceuticals for we **Have the Goods**.

Our service is as prompt as the character of service rendered will permit.—Our clerical force being far the largest in any retail Pharmacy in the West.

Our prices are always moderate considering the cost of ingredients—while we render a skilled and technical service—we exact no professional fee—for this.

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

J. W. & E. E. Arnold

Cut Flowers

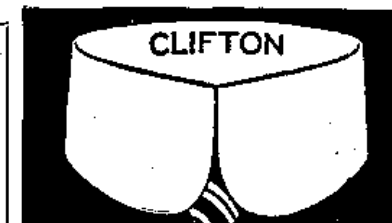
Down town Store
207 South 16th St.
Tel. Douglas 132Greenhouses
1418 North 18th St.
Tel. Webster 2037

"Is that your little girl I saw playing on the steps as I came?"

"Yes, that is my little darling. What do you think of her?"

"She has your hair, but—"

"My hair, Heaven's and earth! If she doesn't keep out of my room, I'll skin her."—Ex.



CLIFTON

CLIFTON
2 3/4 in. highBEDFORD
2 3/4 in. highThe New **ARROW**
Notch COLLARS

15c., 2 for 24c. Cluett, Peabody & Co., Makers

We are the Omaha agents for

Hoskins "Toastove"
Pelouze Electric IronThe two greatest inventions of
the age—Come and see themE. C. BENNETT & CO.
209 South 19th St. Tel. Douglas 3816

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

Service at Our Fountain

is the very best. We claim the cleanest and most sanitary fountain in Omaha.

Our Stock of Whitman's Candies

is always fresh from the factory. We are exclusive agents for Omaha. Don't fail to try this candy.

We also carry a full line of Woodward's, Johnson's and Lowney's Candies

Unitt-Docekal Drug Co.

Successors to C. A. Melcher Drug Co.

17th and Farnam Sts.

Mrs. Nupop—"Dear, the baby is getting to look more and more like you every day."

Mr. Nupop (absently)—"Well, punish him yourself; I can't be bothered with his misdeeds when I come home tired and nervous."

"When you are grown up," queried the visitor, "will you be a doctor like your father?"

"Oh, dear me, no! Why, I couldn't even kill a rabbit!" replied the boy with great frakness.—Ex.

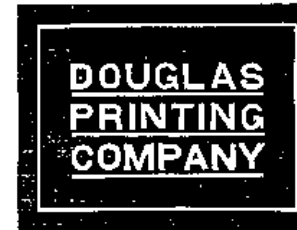
"I never turn out for scoundrels," said a bully, meeting a Quaker, and stepping up square before him to inaugurate a quarrel." I do, said the Quaker as he placidly took the other side of the way.

Final Clean-up Sale of Clothes

AT
\$15.00

VOLLMER'S EXPERT CLOTHES FITTERS
— 107 South Sixteenth Street —

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.



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 customer is satisfied with the work—stock—style—delivery—and satisfied customers mean repeat orders.* We have the materials and workmen to do any and all kinds of printing, from catalogues to the finest society work, in the highest style of the art—neatly—quickly—as you want it—when you want it—the way you order it. Let us figure with you on your next order. Call at our office, 314-316 South 19th Street; or Phone Douglas 644 or A-1644, and we will call on you at your convenience. Good printing is a joy forever, and we wish you to have plenty of it.

