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MARCH 1911

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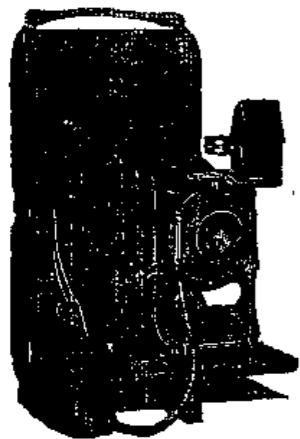
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HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

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The Register

Volume XXV Omaha, March, 1911 Number Seven

An Incident of the Northwest.

Among a bunch of roughly dressed men leaning against the bar of a dingy western Canadian hotel, a young man dressed in neat but ill-fitting clothes might have been noticed. He seemed to be the center of attraction in the argument about the value of a certain tract of homestead land open for settlement. Evidently, from the knowledge of the district, he was a locater, one who is hired by a settler to locate him on a desirable homestead.

Soon the shrill whistle of the eight o'clock train was heard. The bunch left for the station but a short distance away, not to see any dear friends who were coming, but simply to gaze at the length of cars and at the different faces protruding from the windows. Our friend did not go but engaged in a conversation with the French bartender.

In a few minutes the door flew open. A young Englishman in knee-breeches and coat, leather leggins around his skinny legs, large shoes and a cap big enough for two, entered. He stood near the door, looked over the room, glanced at the bartender and our friend and finally slouched toward the clerk's counter. He asked the prices and engaged a room. Soon he tried to start a conversation with the men.

"Not too bad a town here, eh?"
 "No, it could be worse," answered the bartender.
 "Looking for land?" ventured our friend.
 "Aye! I thought I might take an 'omestead here if I 'ave a mind to."

"Where you thinkin' of settlin'?" asked our friend, inquisitively.
 "Oh, I've 'eard much about this Sleepy river district," he answered. "My brother told he to come 'ere. I believe I like it."
 The bartender left to wait on a customer.

"There's some fine homesteads here. Most of 'em are taken but some mighty good ones left. That's my business to locate people on 'em. My name's Bill Saunders. Some good homesteads as near as forty miles. Good prospects of railroads, too. Them people out there think its O. K."

The Englishman's brow wrinkled. What on earth did "O. K." mean. But Saunders went on.

"Prob'ly I could put you next to a good one. Been here long?"
 "No, only a fortnight yesterday since I landed."

The conversation went on and ended with a drink and an agreement to leave early in the morning to look for a homestead for the Englishman.

Bright and early, they left the small town in a buggy drawn by

"Walk Over" shoes made in a year, placed heel to toe would reach across the Atlantic

two good broncos. They passed large, green fields and desolate prairie. Large and small log farm houses were situated short distances in from the roads among the tall, slender poplar groves. Around some there was but little evidence of civilization and farming while around others the evidence was plentiful. Everything indicated a new country, newly settled and cultivated. Wagon trails left the main road in all directions, cutting straight across the virgin prairie. Finally the road ended in one of these trails, winding in and out of stony hills, covered with brush and poplar trees. Again they entered level land. Soon houses and fields became scarce or none at all.

The conversation during the trip had been mostly about the surrounding country. The Englishman asked questions, simple and otherwise, about the district. The time passed slowly on as they bumped over the rough road. They stopped at a small log house for dinner and after, continued their journey.

"How much does hit take to start on a 'omestead?" asked the Englishman.

"That's according to how you want to start," answered Saunders. "If you start in full-fledged right away, it takes more than if you only stayed the required time."

"I want to stay all the time," the Englishman said.

"How much you got?" asked Saunders.

"I 'ad 225 pounds when I left England. I've about 200 now. Hit goes like 'ot cakes 'ere."

"Quite a deal of money to carry with you," answered Saunders.

This set the Englishman thinking and also Saunders. He thought silently, "200 pounds, that's almost \$1,000 and way out here, too. Nobody around for miles neither," but he was mistaken, for they were coming on an Indian hay camp along the trail.

The Indians came out when they heard the barks of their dogs and the rattle of the buggy. They looked at the men from their copper faces with two piercing, beetle-like eyes. How they could penetrate! One would shiver under their glare. And how ignorant looking, too, though they might have been well educated in Canadian Indian schools. Bill Saunders shivered when he caught their glance but smiled and nodded to them. They stood still as idols. The Englishman stared at these creatures, who were new to him. Saunders stopped and asked:

"How far is it to the Big Bear Lake?" beckoning in that direction with his hand. The biggest Indian held up four fingers, indicating four miles. Then the Indian who had done the indicating must have grown curious, for he asked in plain English, "What you want there."

Saunders was a little surprised. "Oh, I'm looking for land for this man. Will be back tomorrow."

The Indian nodded and went back in his tent. Saunders and the Englishman went on. No conversation followed. Saunders was in deep thought.

We will now turn our attentions to another part of the globe, to a pretty, little English cottage in the beautiful town of York, the ancient stronghold of the barbarous Celts, the ambitious Romans and

The weekly payroll of "Walk Overs," \$68,000, would equal three tons of silver dollars

other conquering races. In this cottage a pretty little breakfast table was set. Soon a young man entered and sat down at the table. His sister came in with his breakfast. He greeted her with an affectionate smile.

"Jack, you don't look well. What makes you so pale?" she asked.

"Am I pale? Well, I'm all right anyway."

"No, you aren't. Something's wrong."

"To tell the truth," he answered, "I had a dream last night that seems so real that I can't help thinking about it."

"Why, what was it?" she asked.

"It was about our brother John out in Canada," he said. "It was awful, too. I dreamt that he was killed by a man when he was looking for land. The man had taken him 'way out where there was nobody and, after he killed him he put the body in a bonfire and piled up wood on it so he'd burn. When all was done the man looked around and found John's boot. He took it and threw it in a lake nearby. Just when it hit the water, I 'woke up and found myself staring at my own apparition in the mirror. I thought it was the man. Goodness, but it seemed terribly real, but of course it was only a dream."

"Now don't let that bother you; we all have silly dreams. I'm sure our brother's all right. He will look out for himself," she said, trying to console him.

"I'll get over it in a while but it was so real. I'll forget it, though, and now I must be off to work."

He put on his coat and left the house. His sister thought for a minute. "I didn't want him to go 'way out there either." Then she sat down to play the piano to take her mind off the subject.

The next morning the Indians once more heard the barks of their dogs and went to see who was coming. The same broncos and buggy appeared, but only one man. He was Bill Saunders. He seemed much surprised to see the Indians. His face was pale.

"Curse the luck! I thought they would move on last night and I wouldn't meet them now. Here's hoping they don't see me."

He pulled up his coat collar to cover his face, whipped up the horses and drove swiftly past down the road. The Indian watched him for quite a while before he went back into the tent.

About noon the dogs barked again. A Canadian mounted police in his red coat, blue riding breeches, leather leggins, tanned shoes, brown leather gauntlets and gray "cow boy" hat was coming down the trail. The Indians seemed glad to see him. He dismounted and began talking to them in their native tongue. Evidently they were joking by the peals of laughter that broke out, but the Indian only smiled. Soon he became serious. The Indian was explaining something.

"Only one man came back and two went up," he repeated. "Something's wrong."

He asked for some dinner and a squaw gave him some. After he had finished he told the old Indian, in Indian language, to get two more and come with him. They would follow up the man and see what was wrong. The Indians got their ponies and they started

Don't wear that weary look—wear "Walk Over" shoes.

swiftly down the trail after Saunders. In a few hours, after fast traveling, they caught sight of the buggy. The man in it looked around. When he saw the men coming, he whipped up the broncos and went faster but the Indians and the policeman finally caught up with him. They ordered him to stop. Saunders looked around as though surprised. His face was as pale as a ghost's.

The policeman asked: "As I understand, you were with another man when you went up yesterday. Would you please tell us where he is? We want him."

"Oh, I left him up there. He was going farther on to look for land. I—I had to come back and so he stayed and said he would walk in tomorrow."

"Who did he stay with?" the policeman asked.

"I left him his blankets and enough food to last. He didn't stay with anyone."

The policeman cast a suspicious glance at Saunders and answered, "All right." Then they turned and went back to the camp.

Saunders went on down the trail for a few miles and then struck out across the prairie away from the trail. He was cursing his luck with every imaginable oath.

The policeman and the Indians, after getting bedding and food at the camp, left in the direction from which Saunders had come in the morning. In a couple of hours they found the place where Saunders and the Englishman, or John, as he was called in England, had stayed. All that they could see was the white ashes of a large fire. It was near the shore of a large, beautiful lake. They began searching and by chance found a boot in the water a little ways in from the shore. Then the policeman looked through the ashes. Soon his face lightened up when he held something up in his hand. He cleared it off. It appeared to be a ring. Then he found a shilling piece. He did not disturb any more of the ashes but left them alone. Why was that shoe left? It must have been thrown in the lake in a hurry. Why wasn't it burnt? It might have been overlooked till everything was ready for departure and was thrown into the lake. Surely this was a clue to some mystery. A boot found in a lake, a ring and a shilling found in the ashes of a fire would rouse suspicion in anyone. The thought entered the policeman's mind: "Why did that man whip up his horses when he saw us and why was he so pale when we saw him?" He seemed to have figured it out for he ordered the two younger Indians to track up that man. They seemed to be glad of the opportunity. Bloodhounds are not necessary to track up men in Canada. Indians can do it far better. The young Indians went back to camp in a hurry. There they got fresh ponies and started at full speed down the trail after Saunders. They knew the country thoroughly, though strangers would get lost in a minute.

The policeman and the older Indian stayed near the lake all night. About 3:30 o'clock in the morning, when the sun was just rising over the horizon, they left toward town. They made good time, for the cool, fresh air and the night's rest renewed the vigorous energy in their

horses. They would talk sometimes in English and sometimes in the native tongue. When they reached the Indian camp again, they got some breakfast and went on immediately. About 11 o'clock they met the two young Indians with our friend Saunders bound up in the buggy. A smile of satisfaction came over the policeman's face when he saw them, as though he was pleased with the Indians' success and honesty. Canadian mounted policemen know the Indians of their respective districts like a book and can always tell the ones to trust. A mounted policeman has more influence with a band of Indians than a dozen ordinary persons.

The policeman looked at Saunders sternly and said, "You didn't tell us the truth yesterday. Now you've got to go to town and explain just where that other man is. I'm afraid it will go hard with you. Consider yourself under arrest."

Saunders looked as if ready to drop off, but said, "I ain't done nothing. What right have you got to take me?"

The policeman did not answer but went on. Late that evening they arrived in town. Saunders was locked up. The policeman made his report and stated his clue that Saunders had either done away with, or murdered, the other man, the Englishman. Saunders was searched and the money with other things were found.

The next day a party of three policemen went out to the place near the lake. They examined it thoroughly and searched through the ashes but found nothing more. When all was done they took some of the ashes in a package and traveled back to town through the night.

The ashes were sent to Toronto, the Dominion's capital, to be chemically analyzed to ascertain whether they were the ashes of human bones. In the meanwhile a cablegram was sent to the Englishman's home, the name having been found from the records in the hotel where he stayed.

Just two days after the morning he had narrated his dream to his sister, the young man whom we met in the little cottage at York, received the news of the probable death of his brother just as he had dreamt it. He immediately left for Canada. Saunders was taken to Toronto to await the trial and the arrival of the brother who could identify the ring as that of the Englishman's. The ashes were found to be those of human bones.

In two weeks, the Englishman's brother arrived from England. He identified the ring as that of his brother's. No other identification could be made as nothing else was left except the money which was accepted as Saunders' motive for the crime. Saunders was found guilty of murder and was sentenced to death by the Canadian courts.

LEE ELLSWORTH '11.

The Lost Shamrock.

Patrick had been courting Bridget O'Mareny for now three years, but with doubtful success, since the coy Bridget was undecided as to whether or not she wished to abandon her mistress' kitchen for one of her own. Pat had pictured the beauties of a small flat in glowing colors, but to all his pleas, the brawny cook would give no definite answer. But now Patrick felt that the momentous question must have a decision. That great day of the Irish, St. Patrick's Day, was drawing near, so one night he said.

"Bridget, dear, 'Oive' waited a long time for 'yez' to make up your 'mound,' and 'Oive' thought of a little plan by which ye might let me know whether 'yey' love me, without comin' right out an' sayin' so, as ye may be too modest".

"St. Patrick's Day, blessed be the good 'ould' saint, will be here tomorrow. Supposin' I give ye this little shamrock and 'whin' I come over, would ye 'jist' pin it on your bosom, if ye want to make a man happy."

Bridget hesitated but finally consented to this plan, only saying.

"Now, Pat Flannigan, don't be lookin' too sure for that shamrock, 'cause' Oi 'moight' not wear it."

She had already decided, however, for as she placed the little token in her dresser drawer, she was wondering whether she should pin it on with the brooch which Patrick had given her for Xmas or the chip diamond stick-pin she had found.

The next day when the Brooke family were at lunch, Mr. Brooke, glancing at the soup, said, "Nurse has decorated the children with green ribbon, and Bridget, not to be out done has decorated the soup."

His wife laughed as she spied the little green craft sailing about on the sea of soup, and little Ethel and John cried in one breath, "Oh, do let us have it for Fido. Nurse was going to tie a green bow round his neck but she used it all for us."

"Well, that's a shame, if Fido hasn't been properly adorned," said papa Brooke, as he gingerly fished the shamrock out and handed it to Ethel. She dried it carefully in her handkerchief, remarking that it was as good as new, except a bit faded.

After lunch was over and dishes finished, Bridget went to her room to mend a torn apron. She was thinking of Pat, and opened the drawer to take another look at the little silk shamrock. But it was not there—perhaps she had misplaced it. No, she remembered of having hastily pinned it on (to try the effect) that morning before she went downstairs, but surely she had taken it off. She searched vainly all about the room but she soon decided that it must have dropped from her dress. She hurried downstairs to look in the kitchen but the little emblem could not be found.

She said "I must have that shamrock, I must, or Pat will think I'm mighty careless. I suppose I'll have to go down town and buy one."

It was her afternoon off and a few minutes later she was on a

See the new spring footwear at the "Walk Over".

downtown car. The first store she stepped into had a counter just in front, heaped high with St. Patrick's Day novelties. She went toward it confidently only to be told that every shamrock was sold. She met with the same response every where. The city seemed to have gone mad over the little Irish emblem for almost every one whom she passed was wearing one. When she had spent nearly two hours in her search, she turned wearily homeward, disgusted with herself and the shops. As she left the car, she spied a small boy, sitting on the curb, playing with a dog. On his coat lapel shone the flower of the Emerald Isle. Walking up to him, she said excitedly:

"How much will 'yez' take for your shamrock?"

"A dime," promptly replied the youngster. He had no sooner said it than the dime was in his grubby hand and the shamrock closely clasped in that of the cook. She did not even stop to notice that the dog was Fido, the pet of the Brooke children.

So it happened that when Patrick called that evening, his heart rejoiced at the sight of the shamrock reposing upon Bridget's ample bosom. Presently he said:

"O've been awful worried all day, Bridget, dear, for fear ye wudn't wear it, 'Oi' dropped a brick on me foot 'foive' times, 'Oi' was that nervous."

Then Bridget confessed to the hardships which she herself had undergone, and Patrick, leaning over to inspect the shamrock, said:

"Begorra, 'Oi' believe' ut's the same one I give 'yez,' for 'Oi' had my initials on it in ink and they are on this one, too." Then both laughed heartily as they wondered how the lost shamrock could have come back again.

The next morning, however, when Bridget opened the back door, she saw her little friend of the curb running thro' the yard. Calling to him, she offered another dime if he should explain where he got the shamrock.

"Why," said he, "that little white dog yonder had it on, an' I just took it off for myself."

But it was not till later in the day that Bridget heard Johnny wondering where Fido had lost the shamrock which they had found in the soup.

MARIE GALLOWAY, '12.

A NEWLY DISCOVERED ANECDOTE.

(With apologies to the poor Cherry Tree.)

Washington: "Throw me a couple of those fish."

Dealer: "Throw them!"

Washington: "Yep, then I can tell Martha I caught them, I may be a poor fisherman, but I'm no liar."—Ex.

Mistress: "Bridget, did you turn the gas on, as I told you?"

Bridget: "Yis, mum. Can't yez smell it?"

The "Walk Over" shoes are leaders in styles for Boys and Girls.

In response to a request for poetry.

Teacher, to whose critic's eyes
The failures of mortality
Are truly a reality,
If this your well-known patience tries,
Apologies I proffer,
'Tis all I have to offer.

—Philip Johnson.

THE OLD GARDEN,

All the memories of the ages
Cluster 'round that ancient garden,
Where the lovers of the feudal times
Went wand'ring down its pathways,
Treading gently, lovers rambled,
Willows swaying up above them,
Silv'ry moonlight, softly sifting,
Dead leaves of the past years rustling:
Oh, that half forgotten garden,
Where the roses still are blooming,
Filling with their scent the gloaming.

—Ruby Denny.

THE SUNSET

In the evening when the sun sinks down to rest
Amid the billowy clouds of deepening gloom,
The gold and crimson beauty of the west
Lifts up her arms and gently bids him come.

Down the long, steep hill of afternoon,
He slowly sinks to the vale of peaceful sleep.
And now, ere the coming of the moon,
The world is shrouded in silence dark and deep.

—Frida Paustin.

TENNYSON'S IDYLLS.

The Holy Grail is a very fine poem,
The Idylls all are, for we now ought to know 'em
We pick them to pieces each day for our lessons,
With their figures and meters, they keep us all guessin',
And after we've puzzled our brains on all those,
We think that the Idylls resemble a rose,
For a rose has its thorns and the Idylls their meter;
But doesn't a thing seem a trifle the sweeter,
When you have to go 'way to the front gate to meet 'er?
Now isn't it so?

—Lyell Rushton.

The "Walk Over" styles are Eastern Styles.



Editorials



The Senior Play.

The Senior Class is taking upon itself a plan, which, if worked out successfully, will be quite a mark to its credit. They have decided to depart from the customary Senior Fair and several small stunts, and are going to cast their fortunes in one big throw. They plan to have a Senior Play at the Brandeis which will be worked out in a very elaborate manner by themselves, under the direction of a competent director of acting.

Although this idea is practically new to the Omaha High School, it is used very successfully by many others as their yearly festivity. It will be the same here as elsewhere, if it receives the co-operation of the students and, as the plan seems to be quite popular, the outlook is bright and promising. The committee in charge is working tirelessly to collect and perfect plans and if their zeal is a sample of that of the entire class, the outcome will be one which will mark the class not only for originality in ideas but for capability in working them out as well.

It is a big undertaking and calls for much responsibility on the parts of those managing it who, at present, are perhaps fearful of its magnitude. This, however, only makes the Senior Play more desirable for success in so large a task will certainly be a credit to the class of 1911.

Discipline.

The Cadet Regiment is a very fine organization as a whole, but there are a few officers who tolerate among the men under their command a spirit which is detrimental to its high standard. That spirit is a sort of a spirit of familiarity. The officers do not, or will not, make the distinction between acquaintances out of drill and cadets in the ranks during drill. They allow social and personal relations to influence their attitude and impartiality to the men under them. The result is one that is not only harmful to the Regiment but effects the standing of the officers themselves who permit this spirit.

In an organization in which discipline plays as important a part as in the Regiment, anything tending to destroy that discipline is certainly injurious to the organization's efficiency. And that is just the outcome of this relation between officers and men. The cadet thinks he is privileged to cut up in ranks and break rules because he knows he has an officer friend who will see to it that he is not punished. Other cadets, seeing him break rules and not receive punishment, follow his example and when the officer attempts to discipline them

Always on dress parade—"Walk Over" shoes.

he finds his hands tied. He cannot call them to account for offenses he has permitted his favorites to do. As a result he loses control of his men, who depart from military ideas and act in all manners suiting their own desires, and that part of the Regiment under his command is converted into a "bunch of roughnecks" who have not the slightest regard for discipline.

Besides this, the men cease to look upon the officers as commanders, for they find that they can be "worked." They smile behind their backs and are careless and disregardful of orders. Down in their hearts they have, whether conscious or otherwise, nothing but a feeling of contempt for these leaders—who are leaders merely in title and dress.

The fact that this fault is not very prevalent among the Cadet officers is a good one. It seems to be decreasing each year, but there is still much room for improvement and when the time comes that it shall cease, then the Regiment shall reach its highest efficiency as a military organization.

EXCHANGES.

The Elemayhun, Tekoha, Wash.: A very good beginning, and we wish you all the success possible. Let us suggest that a table of contents and some cuts would greatly improve the appearance of your paper.

Stephen's Collegian, Columbia, Mo.: This is a very interesting magazine, and the material is very well classified. The literary material is exceedingly good, but we do not find your Exchange column.

Orange and Black, Milton, Pa.: You are an all-around clever paper and are to be complimented on your attractive cover and your clever stories.

The Penn Charter Magazine, Philadelphia, Pa.: The editorial department of this paper is quite good, and the alumni column is better than that of any other magazine we have received this month. Also your Exchange column is very good.

The Journal, Pittsburg, Pa.: Your cover is more artistic than that of any paper we have received. The Exchange column is good, and the stories show that you have very good literary ability in your school.

The Record, Sioux City, Ia.: We wish to commend you on your department illustrations; they are certainly worthy of praise. Your Exchange column is very complete.

Customer: "Let me see something green and fresh."
Storekeeper: "Si, come here and let this gentleman see you."

"Walk Over" shoes are sold in every civilized country in the world.



Basketball.

LINCOLN 36; OMAHA 31.

On February 18, Omaha was defeated by its old rival, Lincoln, at the local gym. In the first five minutes of play, Lincoln scored 14 to Omaha's 2 and despite the latter's fine playing they could not top the lead. The last half of the game was exceedingly fast and well played. Hartman, of the visitors, was the star of the game, although Mann, the captain, came in for his share of the honors. Carson, of Omaha, also played in good form. Omaha's line-up was as follows: center, Carson (cap't.); guards, Jacobs, Howe, Crocker; forwards, Burkenroad, Muneke, Bauman.

SIoux CITY 36; OMAHA 23.

The game was played at the local gym, and was witnessed by a rather small crowd. The visitors seem to have a good five for Omaha did not have a good show at any time in the game. Virgil Rector, a star of last year's team, played in this game but even this addition to the team failed to beat the boys from up the river. Aldrich starred for the visitors and played a brilliant game.

SIoux CITY 41; OMAHA 26.

On March 4, the return game was played with Sioux City, the result of which was like the first, only worse. Omaha had the lead for a short time in the first half but soon lost it when their opponents got limbered up. Omaha played a good game in spite of the odds and made a good showing.

SUMMARY OF THE SEASON

The team this year, although they are not state champions, was one of the best Omaha has had for a few years, and has played excellent ball under the direction of Captain Carson. Many of the players will be back next year and a better team is assured because of the number of veterans who will form it. Crocker, Jacobs, Muneke, Burkenroad and Rector are those who will be in next year.

The season's games:

Omaha 33; Fremont 22.	Omaha 28; South Omaha 36.
Omaha 56; Council Bluffs 33.	Omaha 31; Lincoln 36.
Omaha, 17; York 25.	Omaha 23; Sioux City 36.
Omaha 30; Lincoln 19.	Omaha 26; Sioux City 41.

"Walk Over" shoes are made in nine factories, Capacity 20,000 pairs daily.

State Tournament.

On March 9, 10, 11, the first annual state basketball tournament was held at Lincoln, twenty-one teams being entered. The object of the tournament was to determine the state championship beyond dispute, the winner to be presented with a trophy significant of its victory. The squad representing Omaha was Captain Carson, Bauman, Burkenroad, Crocker, Jacobs, Muneke, Rector and Howe. Omaha had an easy time with her first opponent, Stromsburg, as well as her second, Aurora, but dropped out with the third game with Lincoln. This game was played March 10 with good work by both teams. Omaha held the lead for the first basket and Omaha was out. The tournament was won by the team till the end of the time. The play continued and Lincoln scored the first basket and Omaha was out. The tournament was won by the team from Beatrice.

Following are the rounds and scores:

FIRST ROUND:	SECOND ROUND:
Omaha 58; Stromsburg 15.	Lincoln 11; Clarks 10.
Lincoln 40; Tecumseh 19.	Geneva 23; Sidney 18.
Aurora 44; Falls City 17.	Omaha 27; Aurora 14.
Wilbur 41; Cedar Rapids 29.	South Omaha 26; Schyuler 11.
South Omaha 33; Central City 5.	Wilbur 24; York 22.
Schyuler 40; Temple of Lincoln 11.	
Geneva 41; Kearney 12.	
Beatrice 33; West Point 6.	
York 45; Uni. Place 40.	
THIRD ROUND:	FINALS:
Lincoln 24; Omaha 22.	Beatrice 29; Lincoln 11.
South Omaha 26; Wilbur 12.	South Omaha 20; Lincoln 16.
Beatrice 34; Geneva 18.	Beatrice 19; South Omaha 17.

Track.

The squad is working hard for the big meet April 1, a large number being out every night. It is hoped Omaha will make as creditable a showing as they did last year, when they captured sixth place ahead of many larger institutions by winning the 600 yard run. A large bunch of rooters are to be present for Omaha.

ALL-OMAHA MEET

On March 4, at the Y. M. C. A., was held the First Annual Greater Omaha meet. The High School team received 13 points and third place. Bob Wood, captain of the O. H. S. team, was first in the 20-yard dash and standing broad jump, and Jenks of the O. H. S. won the high jump. Fifty-one athletes participated and the winners received medals from the management.

The schedule has been announced and is as follows: April 1, Indoor Meet at Auditorium; April 29, Class Meet; May 5, Tri-City Meet; May 13, Missouri Valley Meet at Lincoln, May 19; State Meet, at Lincoln.

Always the best looking and most stylish, "Walk Over" shoes.



THE GERMAN SOCIETY

The program of the German Society for March 8 was as follows: I. Dutch Dance, Gretchen Langdon; II. Piano Solo, Ida Brodkey; III. Ratsel, Eleanor Lear; IV. Die Leherin Kommt: (1) Pupils, Ralston Scobic, Paul Jenkins, Ben Fanger, John Kolacny, Oscar Rohlf, Sallie Rawitz, Gretchen Swoboda, Bertha Selner, Gretchen Langdon, Lorena Douglas, Emma Ramer, Mary Browne, Grace Howle, Dora Sherman, Grace Larson; (2) Truant Officer, Earl Moore; (3) Teacher, Isabel Shukert; V. Music, O. H. S. Orchestra.

ELAINE—D. D. S. JOINT MEETING

A very enjoyable joint meeting of the Elaine and Demosthenian Societies was held in Room 204, February 20. The program was as follows: I. Recitation, Harold Landeryou, D. D. S.; II. Play, The Minister's Wife, Elaine Society cast: Miss Bennett, Principal of Katakoms Seminary, Helen Garvin; Mrs. Charles Parson, the wife of the minister, Laura Zimmerman; Pupils, Rose Trenton, Isabelle Jones, Molly Campbell, Louise Fearon; Gertrude Ross, Ruth Clarke; Place, Rose Trenton's room in school; III. Piano Solo, Gertrude Aiken; IV. Mock Trial D. D. S., Trial of Hamlet for the murder of Polonus, Prime Minister of Denmark; Judge, Mr. Anderson; Prisoner, Hamlet, Virgil Rector; Prosecuting Attorneys, Herbert Harris and Elwood Pratt; Attorneys for the Defense, Edwin Landale, Sievers Susman; Witnesses, Claudus, King of Denmark, Victor Galbraith; Margeret, his wife; Philip Downs; Ophelia, his daughter, Deyo Crane; Horatio, friend of Claudus, Milton Peterson; Dr. Bughouse, Insanity Expert, Philip Johnson; Prof. Newall, Literary Student, Wynan Beebe; Clerk of the Court, William Mooney; Bailiff, Harry Mooney.

THE WEBSTER DEBATING SOCIETY

On Friday, Feb. 13, the members of the W. D. S., selected the following officers: President, George Grimes; Vice President, Edward Perkins; Secretary Treasurer, Earl Montgomery; Sergeant-at-Arms, Norman Gault and Carlisle Allyn. The program for March 8 was as follows: I. Current Topics, Waldo Shillington; II. A Cattle Roundup, Edward Perkins; III. Debate: Resolved, That service in the United States army without pay should be made compulsory. Affirmative, Alvin Cecha, Negative, Carlisle Allyn; IV. Parliamentary Law Practice.

BROWNING SOCIETY

The Browning Society held its meeting Friday, March 3, in room 204. The program was entitled "Robert Browning" and was as follows:

"Walk Over" shoes fit comfortably and look small.

Guessing Contest; My Last Duchess, Ruby Davidson; The Boy and the Angel, Helen Horton; Descriptive Selections, Florence Jenks; Browning's Romance, Florence Heggblade; A Shadow Pantomime of the Pied Piper; Reading, Elizabeth Rainey.

PLEIADES SOCIETY

The following Japanese program was given by the Pleiades Society on March 3: Story, Three Reflections, Irene Mason; Customs of Japan, Genevieve Tornblom; Painter of Cats, Lottie Samuelson; Seasons, Eleanor Lear.

ELAINE SOCIETY

March 3, the Elaine Society gave the following program in Room 304: Vocal Solo, Anna Purdy; Recitation, Kathleen Fearon; Reading, Winifred Rouse; Piano Solo, Millie Bub; Reading, Marie Book; Recitation, Helen Garvin.

FRANCES WILLARD SOCIETY

The following program was given by the members of Louise Stratbucker's division: Recitation, Norma Shubell; Original Story, Esther Karel; Recitation, Florence Anderson; Reading, Louise Stratbucker; Recitation, Eva Kauffman; Life of Washington, Irene Palmquist; A Trip Through the Black Hills, Mildred Arnold.

THE ATHENIAN SOCIETY

The A. D. S. meeting of February 24 was devoted entirely to business, a preliminary debate in which the subject was, "Resolved, That reciprocity should be established between the U. S. and Canada."

On March 3, one of the most rousing meetings of the year was held. The following program was presented: I. Webster-Athenian preliminaries. Charles Shook and Ward Smith were selected by the judges. II. Original Paper on Macaroni, Willard Cooper; III. Speech, Joseph Sorensen. Jokes, Albert Wedemier.

ALUMNI

Miss Irene Mills, '07, has been married to Kenate Withers of Topeka, Kansas.

Miss Geraldine Gifford, '09, is attending the Normal School of Los Angeles, California.

Ed Rosenberg, '09, was chosen representative of the Oratory Society at Michigan University.

Esther Lynch, '10½, is attending Baker College, Baker, Kansas.

Sam Carrier, '09, has received an "N" for his excellent work on the basket ball team at Nebraska University.

Chas. S. Hoffert, '10, has been appointed to the Naval School at Annapolis where he will enter in June. We hope he will be as successful there as he was in Omaha High School.

George Geib, '10, is taking a P. G. course during the morning hours and is working for the Independent Telephone Company afternoons.

Shoes for all occasions—"Walk Overs"



Regiment



In general order No. 3 the following reduction of officers on account of failure was announced: Wallace Fellers, Captain Company "G;" Donald Fox, Second Lieutenant and Quartermaster of the First Battalion; Horace Blake, Sergeant Company "A;" Ellsworth Devereaux, Sergeant Company "A;" Joe Woolery, Corporal Company "A;" Clarence Darlow, Corporal Company "C;" Archie Hoke, Corporal Company "C;" H. Langdon, Corporal Company "I;" Harry Jenkins, First Sergeant of the Band. Raymond Atzen graduated which left the Second Lieutenantcy Company "G" open.

With the concurrence of the Principal, the following promotions and assignments were announced:

To be Captain Company "G," P. Larmon, vice Fellers, failed.

To be First Lieutenant and Battalion Adjutant, Second Battalion, F. Nelson, vice Larmon, promoted.

To be Second Lieutenant Company "A," H. Armstrong, vice Nelson, promoted.

To be Second Lieutenant and Battalion Quartermaster, First Battalion, Hislop, vice Fox, failed.

To be First Lieutenant Company "F," R. Ludwig.

To be Second Lieutenant Company "E," H. Mason, vice Robinson.

To be Second Lieutenant, Band, C. Lumry.

To be Sergeant Company "A," R. Rutledge, vice Blake, failed.

To be Corporal Company "A," H. Jobst, vice Woolery, failed.

To be Sergeant Company "B," J. Barta, vice Gould, failed.

To be Sergeant Company "B," C. Killian, to fill vacancy.

To be Corporals Company "B," W. Smith and W. Woodridge, to fill vacancies.

To be Sergeants Company "F," H. Bittenger and P. Johnson, to fill vacancies.

To be Corporals Company "F," William Riley and K. Engstrom, to fill vacancies.

To be Sergeants Company "E," D. Bowman, G. Mills, Block.

To be Corporals Company "E," S. Stebbin and C. Gordon.

To be Corporal Company "D," R. Melbur.

To be Sergeant Company "G," G. Howell.

To be Corporal Company "G," R. Marshall.

To be Corporals Company "C," J. Sorenson, vice Darlow failed; M. Rhodes, vice A. Hoke, failed.

To be Sergeant Company "H," A. Johnson, to fill vacancy.

To be Corporal Company "H," E. Marples, to fill vacancy.

"Walk Over" shoes are sold in Omaha only at 319 So. 16th St.

To be Corporals Company "I." H. Grieb, vice Langdon, failed; F. Porter and C. Allen, to fill vacancies.

To be Acting First Sergeant, Band, H. Jenkins.

To be Sergeants of Band, O. Hart, M. Cornwell, J. Kraus.

To be Corporals of Band, N. Cornwell, H. Peterson.

Hereafter on drill days and during drill hours, all cadets will be required to salute commissioned officers of the High School Regiment. All captains will see that the men are properly instructed in the matter of saluting as laid down by drill regulations. This courtesy will also be extended to the Superintendent of Instruction and the Principal of the High School.

LOCALS

It will be interesting to know that the Sponsors of the Omaha High School Regiment will be introduced to their various battalions or companies on the afternoon of April 11, 1911.

It is announced that the week following April third, will be the spring vacation.

On February 22, a Washington's birthday program was rendered at the Y. M. C. A., under the auspices of the Senior Class. All young men of the city were invited to hear the excellent program, and all who came thoroughly enjoyed themselves. The committee in charge consisted of Leonard Marshall and Clarence Eddy.

On and after April 10, 1911, two sessions will be held at the High School. According to Mr. Graff, nothing definite has yet been determined as to how this plan will be worked out but he assures us that it will be arranged so as to cause the least trouble and dissatisfaction possible. Drill will not be interfered with but athletics are likely to be slightly interfered with this spring.

The Senior Class held a meeting on February 27, the main object being to discuss the plans for the coming spring. In order to have the Senior pennants uniform, the class decided to have only one style as official. The former graduating classes generally had a Senior Fair as their stunt of the year, but that will be impossible because of the two-sessions. What met with the most favor was the motion that the class give a Senior play if the faculty had no objections. This motion was passed and great enthusiasm aroused. A college play seems to meet with least objections, so one of this type will be presented. Miss Fitch has been given charge of the arrangements and is busily engaged in devising the plans. The pupils who take part will be chosen according to their dramatic talent, competing much the same as the members of a football squad, the most capable receiving the places. The play will be held at the Brandeis theater in the latter part of May. So it is now up to every Senior to boost for the success of an enterprise never before attempted by a graduating class of the Omaha High School, and to make that enterprise worthy in every way of the class, leaving behind them a memory that will long live in the eyes of this community as the greatest accomplishment ever attempted by a Senior Class.

The silk thread used in a year in "Walk Over" shoes would extend 12,000 miles.



The C. O. C. Hop was given under the management of Louis Wavrin and Dexter Corson on February 24. The Regiment colors, blue and yellow, were strung from one side of the balcony to the other. A large Regiment pennant was hung between two American flags on the wall opposite the entrance. The companies had each taken a section of the wall space and decorated it in the company's colors in pennants and crepe paper. The two cozy corners were managed by the two girls' clubs, the Q. E. Q. and the Nomelz. A lavender curtain with a large, black question mark was hung on either side of the entrance of the Q. E. Q. corner. A small, white fence was placed in front of both curtains, which were artistically covered with wisteria, from among which tiny lights glowed. Above the entrance was a large banner bearing the words "Quid Est Quod?" The Nomelz corner was of black lattice work. At the crossings of the lattice were fastened yellow chrysanthemums and dainty yellow butterflies. Two little gates were across the entrance. Above it was a large sign, "Nomelz," in yellow lights on a black background. Miss Helen King and Robert Parkinson, President of the C. O. C., led the grand march of about one hundred and fifty couples. The programs were blue with yellow cords.

Although February and March have so many days for celebration a party of five couples managed to celebrate them all on the evening of February 24. The first course was served at the home of Miss Harte where the decorations were significant of St. Valentine's Day. Washington's Birthday was celebrated at the second course at the home of Miss Gladys Goodman. Miss Helen Weeks used decorations for Lincoln's Birthday at her home where the third course was served. Saint Patrick was given sway at Miss Mable Morrow's, where the remainder of the evening was spent in playing cards.

On Friday, February 17, the members of the Omaha Club gave one of their dances in the form of a masquerade. Thirty members came in very original and pretty costumes.

February 25, Miss Florence Lake entertained the members of the A. X. X. at an evening party. The house was decorated with valentines. All had a delightful time dancing and playing valentine games.

Miss Katherine Davenport entertained the evening of March 3 in honor of the Ky Laes. The ten guests had a most enjoyable time playing various games.

WANTED—10 COPIES OF 1910 ANNUAL.

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

The long wearing shoe for the long headed student — "Walk Over".

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

On March 2, immediately after the regular teachers' meeting conducted by the heads of the departments, the Domestic Science girls gave a tea in the Domestic Science Department for the members of the faculty. The menu was prepared by all the classes. The girls who were chosen as waitresses for the occasion were Marjorie Howland, Ethel Rathgey, Loa Howard, Hulda Peterson, Dorothy Dale, Anna Ruppert, Beulah Fraser, Gertrude Green, Lola Byrd, Ruth Dowling and Florence Lake. The faculty voted this the most popular meeting of the year.

For the last month the work in this department has been confined to the study of meats. The girls have been taught to distinguish the different cuts of meat. They have also been advised to do their own marketing that they might secure the best cuts possible. They have been taught what meats are best for different purposes, for stewing, for broiling, for roasting, and for frying. Many instructions were given as to how they may economize in the cooking of such meats.

For the price of a two cent stamp the girls have secured, by sending to the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., government bulletins numbers 391, 34, 162, 85 and 182. All these contain advice from the latest authorities on cookery, and the making of a home. They are certainly invaluable to have in the home for they contain many important ideas concerning the care of the sick and other functions of the household.

The Chicago University is giving credit to the students for their points in Domestic Science and Manual Training.

Many girls have become so interested in their work in Domestic Science that they much regret the fact that they cannot continue the course in the Chicago or any other university they are to attend.

In the next three issues of *The Register* there will appear recipes, which, taken from the standpoint of value and economy, are considered very good. We sincerely hope that every reader will try them, and we wish them the best of success in their undertaking.

The first, *Vanilla Wafers*. (1)

One-third cup of butter and lard in equal proportions; one cup of sugar; one egg; one-fourth cup of milk; two cups of flour; two teaspoons of baking powder; two teaspoons of vanilla.

Cream the butter, add sugar, egg well beaten, milk and vanilla. Mix and sift dry ingredients and add to first mixture. Roll on board, making them as thin as possible; shape with a small, round cutter, first dropped in flour. Bake in a moderate oven. Keep the mixture in a cool place while rolling.

25c De Mars Tooth Powder 12c at Beaton's.

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

The floor space in the "Walk Over" factories would cover a 16 acre farm.

RAISE THE STANDARD

— THE —

Mosher-Lampman Business College

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

Mosher & Lampman

Teach the 20th Century System of Bookkeeping.

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

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

Mosher & Lampman

TEACH THE MOSHER SYSTEM OF SHORTHAND

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

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

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

NO STUDENT TEACHERS EMPLOYED

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

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

MOSHER & LAMPMAN

SEVENTEENTH AND FARNAM STREETS, OMAHA

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.



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

Sophomore: "How did you like the Orpheum the other day?"

Junior: "Great! They had performing cats, a base ball player, a champion prize fighter, a trained cockatoo, and, on the square, they even had a real actor."

25c Packer's Tar Soap 15c. Beaton's.

He: "I love the good, the true, and the beautiful."

She: "This is so sudden, but I am sure father will consent."

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

"So the doctor told you to go to a warmer climate. What is the nature of the trouble you consulted him about?"

"I went there to collect a bill."

15c Marseilles Castile Soap, with wash rag, cake 8c. Beaton's.

In the Future.

Housewife to tramp (Ewing Forbes): "What can you do?"

Tramp: "Shovel snow and mow lawns."

Housewife: "Well, clean the snow off of the walk, and I'll give you something to eat."

Tramp: "Sorry, mum, but this is my season for mowing lawns; I only shovel snow in the summer."

Major: "How many are there in your company with more than sixteen and less than twenty-four points without a sergency?"

Captain: "Two with more than sixteen and two with less than twenty-four points."

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

American history student reciting: "Harrison was elected President, and a month later he went out and died."

Splendid Locke Chocolate, the 60c kind, always 39c at Beaton's.

In the geometry class: "What is the value of pi?"

"Five cents for a small one and ten cents for a large one, but we get cheated in the lunch room."

Beaton's Cold Cream, the best and purest on the market, splendid for chapped hands and face. 25 cents and 50c a jar.

How can a man without hands saw wood?

(Put your answer in the Squib box, and the correct one will be published in the next issue).

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

A word to the wise boy and girl student—get "Walk Overs".

THE STORE EVERYBODY IS TALKING ABOUT

High School Boys

This Clothes Shop has made a special effort to show only the most stylish clothes made for High School and College Boys. You can depend on the styles we show being absolutely correct



High School Boys

We are positive that the hats we have in our shop are such as you will find in college towns. Our styles are not a season behind—but right up to the minute. Authority on Men's Wear.

Suits For High School Boys

We Have the Exclusive Sale in
Omaha of the

THE SYSTEM

They are the originators of the College Styles. Come in and see the new posters we give with each suit

CULP-LANGWORTHY

CLOTHES SHOP

City National Bank Building

OMAHA, NEBR.

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

She: "If you kiss me I'll scream."

He: "If you do I'll smash the first one that comes near."

She: "Hush dear, some one might hear you."

Dexter Corson (at end of a discussion in Physics class): "I think he's wrong."

Mr. McMillan: "No. He's all right."

D. C.: "Well, what was he talking about, anyway?"

All is not bliss that blisters.

It is said that Malcolm Baldrige is a good *all round* track athlete.

"Howe're they may wrangle, your pundits and sages.

(And love of contention infects all the breed.)

All the philosophers search through the ages,

Join with one voice in the following creed:

Fools from their folly 'tis hopeless to stay.

Mules will be mules, by the law of their mulishness;

Then be advised, and leave fools to their foolishness,

What from an ass can be got but a bray?"

(GOETHE).

Three months we have lived in this strenuous year,

In numbers not four, but three they appear;

And after a fourth has joined the other three,

Increased by one their number will be.

The 500 tons paper used yearly in printing department "Walk Overs" would make 6,000,000 books.

Notice to High School Students

Everyone wants a copy of

THE ANNUAL

To make this possible, the price of single copies
has been lowered to

50 Cents

Take advantage of this NOW, for on and after the first of
April the price will be 75 cents

See LEE ELLSWORTH, Circulation Manager

Brodegaard & Co.

JEWELERS



AT THE SIGN OF
THE CROWN

115 South Sixteenth Street

Bell, Douglas 3062

Automatic A-2062

New England Bakery

AND LUNCH ROOM

212 North 16th St.

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Branch 1612 Harney St.

BEST LUNCH

in the city for the money

Only five blocks from High School

"Mama wishes you to enter papa's factory, darling. That would do away with all his unwillingness."

"But, dearest, I'm a poet."

"All the better. You can write verses for his vinegar advertisements."—Ex.

Mother: "Now, Charlie, you must be a very good boy. You have a nice new brother. Aren't you pleased?"

Eight-year-old Charlie: "Oh, I don't know. It's always the way; just as soon as I'm getting on in the world, competition begins."

Mr. Greene (after a big discord in the band): "My, why do you play such music as that?"

Leonard Marshall: "Well, you see, a fly lit on my music, and I played him too."

New Goods

arriving daily. Special showing of our importation of Fine Wash Goods this month.

New styles of Negligee Shirts at Furnishing Goods Department.

Thomas Kilpatrick & Co.

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

We Supply the 1911 & 1912 Rings & Pins

The Quality of Work and the Repairing we ALWAYS do should attract you. Our rare and beautiful jewels and wares are creating comment and good business



Try a "Major's" Sundae

It is new and classy and you don't have to be a Major to eat it. It is **Only** found at the : : : : :

Owl Fountain

which is the High School student's meeting place

~ 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.

A FLIRTATION

Together we sat in a tete-a-tete,
The prettiest girl and I,
The light was out, and the hour was late,
For time, you know, will fly. By Jove!
How rapidly time will fly.

Together we sat in the welcome gloom,
Alone, unheard, unseen;
Though her mother was in the other room
With a thin portiere between.

I knew that the mother in ambush lay,
As mothers do it seems;
To carry the prettiest girl away
To the wonderful land of dreams.

But the cherry-like lips of the pretty miss,
Alas, were a tempting sight.
And I ventured to beg for a tiny kiss,
Just one before "Good night."

But the prettiest girl resented that
In a way I'd never dreamed,
For she airily sprang from where we sat
And what do you think? She screamed, By Jove!
She certainly did—she screamed.

Let your next pair be "Walk Overs"—your foot trouble will end.

You up-to-date high school chaps—

Your new Spring Hat must be really new, really nobby and really different than your "dad" wears. It must be the very latest style of the season, the very newest shape and the very nobbyest shade. Are we right? Then the "Asbury" is the hat you want. It answers all the above requirements and yet is so low in price that you may all have one. The new Telescope styles as illustrated may be had in light grays and browns and medium or dark shades. Come in today and ask to see these.



"Asbury" Hats \$2.50

Nebraska Clothing Co.

Stein-Bloch Clothes

Regal Shoes

Manhattan Shirts

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

THE CEREAL STORY

They walked among the shredded wheat,
When grape-nuts were in season;
He asked her why she seemed so sweet,
She answered, "There's a reason."—Ex.

REVENGE

Like the lava from the crater,
Came the gravy on his pate,
For he failed to tip the waiter,
So the waiter tipped the plate.

A SAD CASE

She said her lover was a dream,
But after they were mated,
She found, alas! unhappy maid,
Her dream was dissipated.—Ex.

"Did you enjoy the opera last night?"
"Awfully. I went with Jack, and he is such an interesting talker,
you know."

When you wear "Walk Overs" you are saving money for father.



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.



A MECCA FOR THE THIRSTY

is our soda water fountain these Spring days.
Our delightful and luscious fruit flavors, com-
bined with a cool and sparkling beverage, make
our soda water the drink par excellence to as-
suage thirst and relieve "that tired feeling,"
when the Spring days bring lassitude and
languor.

First door west of
Gayety Theatre

Olympia Candy Co.

Telephone Douglas 5200

1518 Harney Street



14k Fountain Pen, \$1.00
High School Students' Special

STRIKE STRYKER

For SNAPPY UP-TO-
DATE SHOES

312 South Sixteenth Street

Miss Hanting: "You ought to label that drawing 'Home.'"

Eloise W.: "Why?"

Miss H.: "Because there's no place like it."

Lois H.: "Are you fond of tea?"

Miss Towne: "During Anne's reign in England they first used
tea and coffee. Before that they drank only water, ale, and beer."

Klopp: "Do you want us to remember that?"

Junior (sadly): "Yes, they buried the poor little dog three feet
under the ground."

Freshie (curiously): "What did they do with the other foot?"

Other papers all remind us
We can make our own sublime,
If our fellow students send us
Contributions all the time.

Here a little, there a little,
Story, school notes, song or jest,
If you want a good school paper
Each of you must do his best.

—Ex.

"Little grains of sawdust,
Little chips of wood
Treated scientifically
Make a breakfast food."—Ex.



Henderson
FLORIST

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

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

Her mother: "Louise, did you get cold in the machine with that young man?"

Louise: "Why no, mother, I couldn't."

Miss Junior: "He said I was a poem."

Miss Sophomore: "I guess he didn't scan your feet."

Signs of the Times

Answering the demand for well-educated, efficient men and women in the business world, the Eastern colleges are now offering a "Secretarial Course." It is identical with the work taught for *twenty years* in

The Van Sant School

Complete your High School education and enroll in the school which will train you as no other school can train you for a position as stenographer or private secretary. Your friends and business men will recommend this school.

IONE C. DUFFY, Proprietor

ELIZABETH VAN SANT, Principal

Cor. Eighteenth and Farnam Sts.
Omaha, NEBR.

Sorosis

Novelties in Footwear For Spring and Summer

Now its Tan Buttons—the heels are high so are the toes and arches—they fit like and should be fitted like gloves.

Sorosis Shoe Store

203 So. 15th St.

If it's new its apt to be from
Sorosis

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



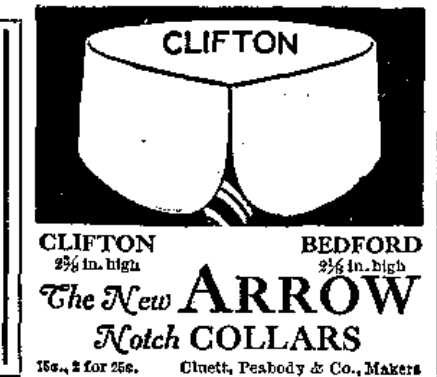
Down town Store
207 South 16th St.
Tel. Douglas 732

Greenhouses
1418 North 18th St.
Tel. Webster 1031

McLubberty: "Wull! Wull! Oi t'ought Oi was a trut'ful mon, but Shannihan convinced me thot Oi am not."

O'Haggarty: "How did he do ut?"

McLubberty: "He called me a loiar, an' as he weighs fifty pounds more than Oi do, begorra, Oi was fooreded to belave him."



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

E. C. BENNETT & CO.

209 South 19th St.

Tel. Douglas 3816

Service at Our Fountain

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

We Also Carry a Full Line of O'Brien's Johnson's, Lowney's and Woodward's Candies

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.

Unitt-Docekal Drug Co.

Successors to C. A. Melcher Drug Co.

17th and Farnam Sts.

He was buying his friend a comb for his birthday. He was also a Bostonian, and careful of his and other people's grammar. He asked for a stout man's comb. "Do you want a narrow man's comb?" asked the clerk. "No," said the Boston man, "I want a comb for a stout man with rubber teeth."

The following verses were printed for the benefit of the Sophomores at the request of some freshmen:

The Sophomores saw a patch of green
Which they thought was the Freshman class,
But when they drew near, it was seen
That it was but a looking glass.

Messrs. Vollmers

*Cordially invite you to see their
Exhibit of High Grade Clothes
for Spring, at 107 South 16th
Street.....Expert Clothes Fitters*

It is an authoritative showing of styles and highest type of tailoring for young men—and men who stay young

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.



**DOUGLAS
PRINTING
COMPANY**

**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.



**DOUGLAS
PRINTING
COMPANY**