

Fresh Fruit and Vegetable Dept.

DAILY SHIPMENTS OF THE MOST COMPLETE AND
TEMPTING ASSORTMENTS OF FRUITS IN OMAHA

GRAPES

Tokay, Malaga, California and Concord

PEACHES FOR CANNING

Colorado, Utah and California

PLUMS

Italian, Damson, Japanese, Hungarian

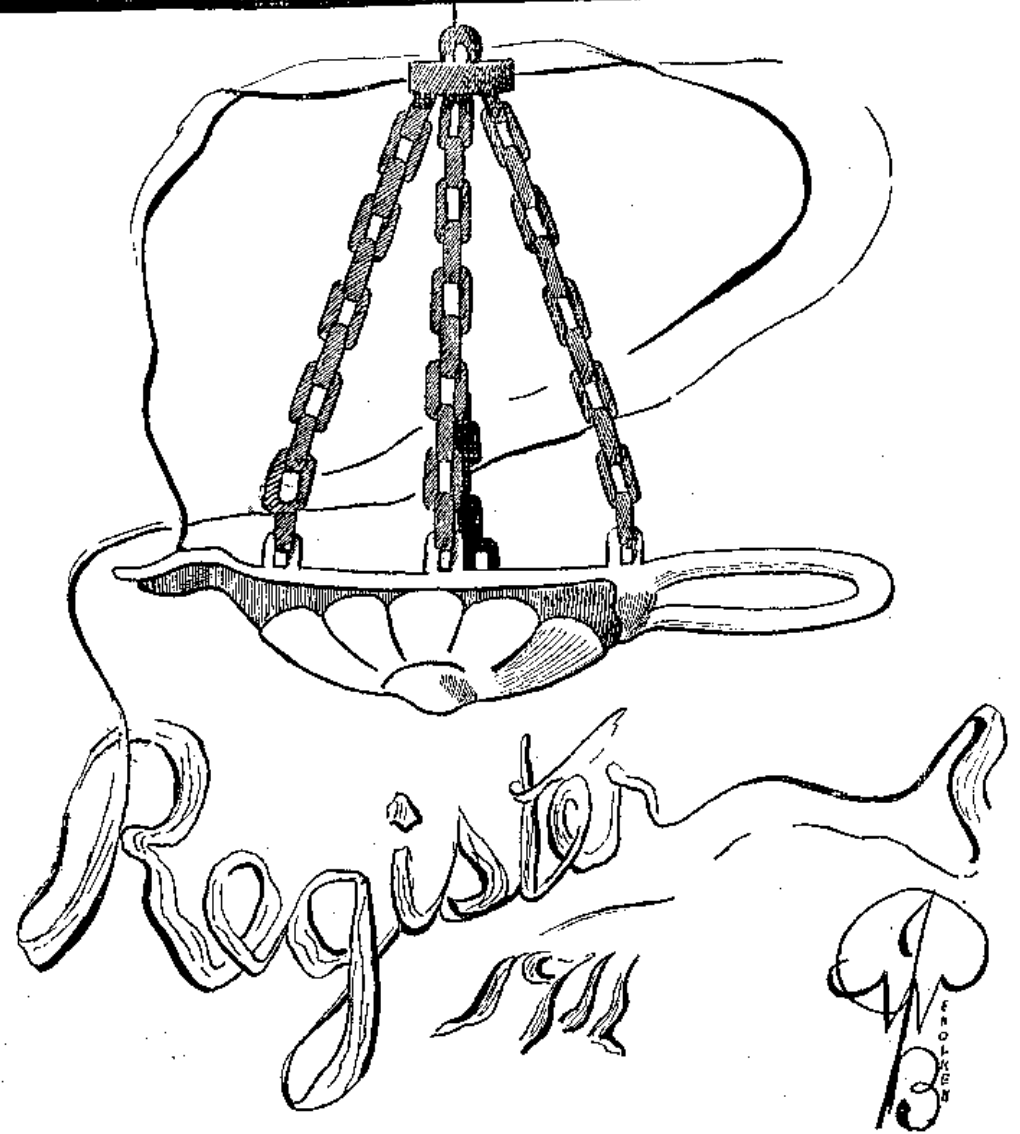
Blackberries

Tomatoes, Cauliflower, Wax, String
and Lima Beans, New Cocoanuts

Courtney & Co.

Telephones: Douglas 647
Ind. A-1216

17th and Douglas Streets
OMAHA



OMAHA HIGH SCHOOL

SEPTEMBER, 1911

VOLUME XXVI

NUMBER 1

TIME

in its flight falls lightly on the young man dressed in one of

Berg's Suits

He wears it to make him look young, and the high type of tailoring gives a finish to his appearance that elevates him above the plane of the young man of unkempt appearance—

\$15 UP TO \$35

Berg Clothing Co.

KODAK

We Invite

Our High School friends to call and see us at our

Beautiful New Store
1813 Farnam Street

where we have

Everything for the Amateur and the

Best Finishing Department in the West

The Robert Dempster Co.

Branch Store, 308 South 15th Street



HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

The Boys' Department

... OF THE ...

Young Men's Christian Association

A place where boys like to be. It gives them an opportunity to do what they like to do in a way that will be for their best good.

Enquire about club rates for High School Boys effective from September 25 to October 7.



WHO IS IT

that makes the best candy in town? Ask our customers—they all agree that we make the best. They know it by actual trial, and show their appreciation by continual use. You can satisfy yourself by a trial of our assorted chocolates. They are a delicious confection, as you will agree.

OLYMPIA CANDY CO.

First door west of
Gayety Theater

1518 Harny Street
Tel. Douglas 5200

Complete Line of

FOOT BALL GOODS

Townsend Gun Co.

1514 Farnam Street

The Pantorium

is always prepared to give you satisfaction in the way of Cleaning, Pressing or Dyeing your Clothes.

CALL ONCE AND YOU
WILL CALL AGAIN

The Pantorium, 1513 Jones St.

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

Full Styles for Men

AND HERE THEY ARE
NOW IS THE TIME

BROWNING, KING & CO.

THE Handsomest Suits and Overcoats in many a season that have been turned out of our exceptionally well appointed New York workshops are in. It is time now to look at them, whether you buy now or later.

What we want most of all is to have you know the Superior Quality, Style and Workmanship of this Metropolitan Clothing. You'll be delighted with it.

BROWNING, KING & CO.

16 RETAIL STORES

1879 1911
OUR TRADE MARK MEANS QUALITY



207 South 16th St., OMAHA

We Supplied the 1911 & 1912 Rings & Pins

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



T. L. Combs & Co.

The Busy Jewelers

1520 Douglas St. OMAHA

Have you tried the new drink
FER-MIL-LAC

It's the greatest summer tonic ever produced—with a most delicious flavor. Ask for it at your Cafe, Restaurant or Drug Store. Delivered to your home. Phone Doug. 411, or Ind. A-4411.

ALIMITO

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

SCHOOL DAYS

THIS year we have made special preparations in our Book Section to care for the men and women of the future.

Valuable as is the knowledge gained in our public schools, after all it is only a preparation for the more extended knowledge and schooling of the future.

Our Book Section will be much enlarged. We want YOU to become familiar with it.

We will have something to say to you later concerning the helps which you will find in this department. In the meantime get acquainted. This is the trading place of most of the fathers and mothers. Should be yours also. There's a reason.

Thomas Kilpatrick & Co.

PLAY BALL!

FOOT BALL, BASKET, HAND BALL Buy the balls and all accessories, also athletic and gymnasium suits and shoes for all kinds of gymnasium work at our new store.

Walter G. Clark Co.

411-413 So. 16th St. City Nat'l Bank Bldg.

NEW CLOTHES?

What's the Use?

By the time we alter, reline, dry clean and press your LAST season's togs you will not see any NEED to buy NEW attire for the coming winter.

DRESHER BROS.
DRY CLEANERS

2211-12 Farnam St. OMAHA

LOUIS A. BORSHEIM

Jeweler and Silversmith

506 South Sixteenth Street

500 Block

Have you a sweet tooth? Then come to 518 Douglas St. Tel. Douglas 1416

DYBALL

Confections, and everything tickling to the palate is here.

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

PROGRESS

The School Rooms and Offices of the

Omaha Commercial College

Have been decorated in an appropriate, satisfactory and pleasing manner. Many changes and improvements have been made that will afford better accommodations to our students, and it is a pleasure to say that there is no Business College in the West as elegantly decorated, more completely equipped, and having more commodious quarters than the Omaha Commercial College.

Our courses of study have been greatly improved; our methods of instruction more nearly perfected; our equipment materially enlarged; our graduation requirements more exacting, and all in all, the

Omaha Commercial College

— IS —

“The Best in the West”

E. A. ZARTMAN, President

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

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

GEORGE GRIMES
Editor

Entered at the Omaha postoffice
as second-class matter.

MILTON PETERSEN
Business Manager

VOL. XXVI

OMAHA, SEPTEMBER, 1911

NUMBER 1

THE REGISTER STAFF—1911-1912

GEORGE GRIMES, Editor-in-Chief
BEULAH BYRD, Assistant Editor

MILTON PETERSEN, Business Manager
JAMES DURKEE, Ass't Business Mgr.

CLASS AND DEPARTMENT EDITORS:

LAURA ZIMMERMAN Class of '12	HELEN HOWE Class of '11
REX HOULTON Class of '12	KENNETH NORTON Class of '14
GERTRUDE AIKIN Class of '13	MARGRET SILVERMAN Class of '15
WAYNE SELBY Class of '14	EDWIN GOULD Class of '15
ADELYN WOOD, LULU DOWNS Squibs	WILL NOBLE Manual Training
FLORENCE HEGGBLADE Exchange	KATHLENE DAVENPORT, EDWARD PERKINS Literary Editors
ULAH BENNER, BERYL CROCKER Athletics	ELIZABETH RAINY Domestic Science
HELEN FOGLE Social	EDWIN LANDALE Debating
SIEVERS W. SUSMAN Regiment	MARGARET BURKE, HARRY TENKINS Locals
FLORENCE LAKE Alumni	IRVING BENJAMIN, V. GALBRAITH Artists
RUTH HUNZICKER, CLAS. SHOOK, Organizations	DOUGLAS BURNS Circulation Manager

CONTENTS

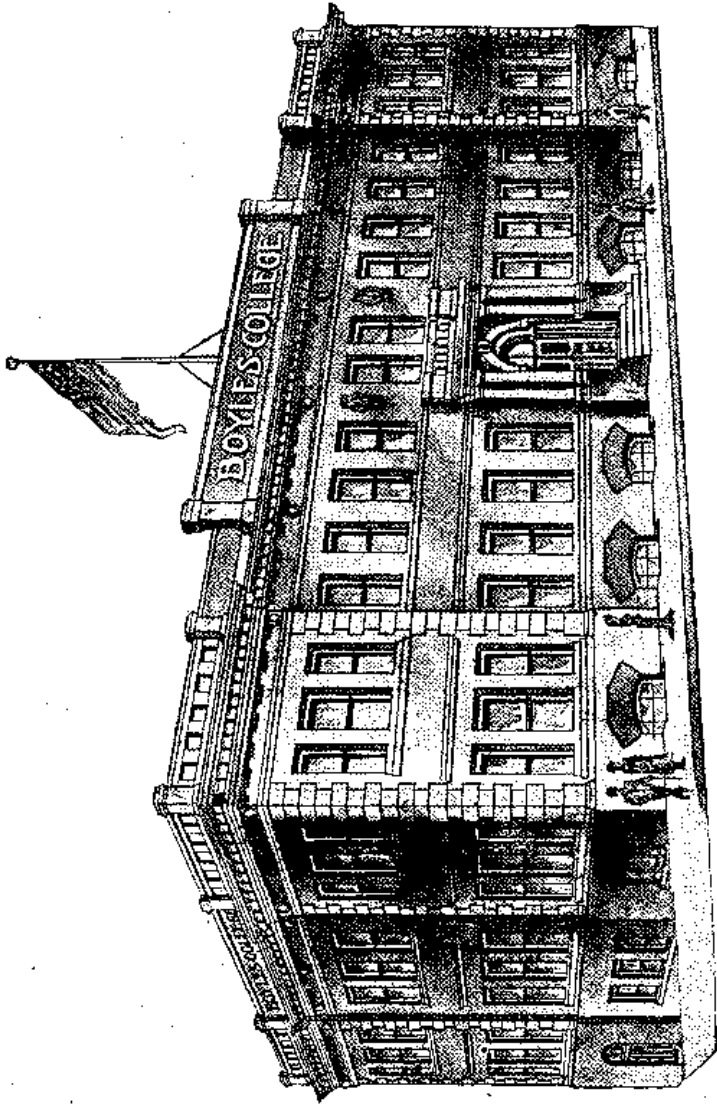
The Victory	Page 7
Weary Willson, College Hobo	" 12
Editorial	" 16
Domestic Science	" 18
Athletics	" 19
Regiment	" 21
Alumni Notes	" 24
Local Notes	" 25
Social	" 26
Organizations	" 28
Manual Training	" 30
Squibs	" 32

Subscription Price..... Per Year, Fifty Cents; by Mail, Fifty Cents

Advertising Rates on application to Business Manager.

Address all communications and make all checks payable to High School Register, Omaha, Nebraska.

BOYLES COLLEGE, OMAHA THE LARGEST BUSINESS COLLEGE IN ALL THE UNITED STATES WEST OF CHICAGO
The only Commercial College in all Omaha that owns and occupies an entire building exclusively for Business College purposes



Complete Business Course, including Banking and Salesmanship
 Complete Shorthand Course
 Complete Telegraph Course
 Complete Civil Service Courses

Official Training School for Union Pacific R. R. Telegraphy Department

Ask for our new famous YEAR BOOK It is FREE

BOYLES COLLEGE, 16th and Harney Sts.

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

The Register

Vol. XXVI Omaha, September, 1911 No. 1

The Victory.

CHAPTER I.

The Invitation.

"But I don't belong to the club, Ruth."

"That doesn't make a bit of difference; get out your racquet and come along; you'll be my guest."

Grace Sheldon's heart beat faster as she crossed the wide campus to the tennis courts. All Birchwood High School seemed gathered there in fluttering white dresses and flannel suits. Everyone seemed to have a host of friends and all seemed to be having such a good time—all but herself. Never had Grace felt so lonely and forsaken, never so entirely "out of it."

"Don't leave me, Ruth, for goodness sake," she pleaded. "I—I wish I'd stayed at home."

Ruth turned on her a friendly sympathetic smile that seemed to light up her rather homely face. "It's all right, dear. You'll soon get acquainted."

Ruth Cameron was not a pretty girl, nor was she popular. Everyone seemed glad to see her, but no one evinced any particular joy or enthusiasm at her advent. Grace noticed this and her heart sank lower when she thought that Ruth was her only friend at Birchwood.

"There is Patricia! Oh, Patricia, when did you come? We never dared hope to see you today!"

Everyone seemed suddenly interested. Ruth rushed away, leaving Grace alone to look on. Coming across the campus with a young man was a tall, slender girl in a very fancy white dress. She was very beautiful and had the air of a princess, together with a winning condescension that seemed to charm one immediately. Everyone spoke to her and she had a witty answer ready for all. She was plainly a leader and accustomed to being one.

Grace stood entirely alone for a few minutes, disheartened and discouraged. Two weeks ago she had come from her home in a very small village to attend Birchwood. She was staying with an old aunt and of all the likeable young people here Ruth was her only friend. Just then Ruth came running up.

"Come on, Grace, meet Mr. Smith and Mr. Wilson—Miss Cameron. I don't believe this court is taken."

Grace immediately forgot her estrangement in the absorbing interest of the game. She and her partner won the set, 6-1.

You ought to see our new Walk-Over Styles.

As she rested a minute she noticed that Patricia had sauntered up and had been watching the game, along with a lot of others. Once more that strange, lonely feeling crept over her and she was painfully conscious of her wrinkled blouse and rather shabby skirt.

"May I take your place, dear?" she heard Patricia asking Ruth, sweetly.

Grace awoke out of her daze with a start.

"Is she going to play with that dress and those high heels on?" she thought as she looked at the dainty, graceful player opposite. "A regular picture book player." And Grace's opinion of Patricia was not lightened.

Then Patricia began to serve. The ball came whizzing over the net and Grace had hit at least a foot too high.

"Fine serve," came from the onlookers.

Grace's partner did no better with the next serve. They lost, 6-4. Never had Grace worked so hard, but always the girl opposite seemed composed and alert—always ready to meet the most difficult serves. She made no "grandstand" plays, yet seemed ever to put the ball out of her opponent's reach.

When the game was finished Hollis Meyer came up to Grace.

"You're going to play in the tournament, aren't you, Grace?"

Before it had always been "Miss Sheldon." Grace's cheeks flushed under the tan.

"I don't belong to the club."

"Oh, that doesn't matter. We'll elect you."

The tournament—the club—was she dreaming? At last she was going to get acquainted, going to know and be friends with these delightful young people. But, best of all, she was going to play in the tournament. She had heard so much about it ever since she came, and now she was actually going to participate. It was too good to be true.

CHAPTER II.

The First Day of the Tournament.

"How's the game, girls? Who are the contestants and what's the score? I just came in this morning and haven't had a chance to find out anything."

"Patricia, Nan Bridges and Grace Sheldon have won everything," replied Ruth Cameron to the breathless girl beside her. "Miss Harrison, meet Miss Sheldon. When Patricia beats Nan she'll get to play Grace here."

"It doesn't seem certain that Patricia will beat Nan. This game was 40—love."

Here another girl chimed in.

"But she will! Nan's a perfect stranger and I think it is awfully bad form for her to come here and try to beat Patricia!"

"That hasn't anything to do with her beating Patricia," laughed Miss Harrison. "I'm afraid you are a victim of hero worship, my dear."

The place to see them—319 South 16th Street.

To Grace, sitting over on the bench, trying not to bear, but hearing all the more plainly, it seemed as if they were all victims of hero worship.

"So this is the spirit I'll have to play against. How can they be so mean? Just because a girl is a stranger she is not fit to win anything!" she thought bitterly. "I hope Nan wins! She must win!"

"Game! set!" called the umpire. "One—love in favor of Miss Bridges."

"Too bad! Go in and win, Patricia! You can do it!" Not a word for Nan.

"My, what a monstrous cloud!" someone exclaimed.

Everyone looked up. A big black cloud hung loweringly directly over the field. Almost instantly it began to rain. All hurried into the club house. The match was postponed until the next day. Soon carriages began to roll up and carry loads of young folks away. At last only Grace, Ruth, Nan, Patricia and three of her friends were left.

"Here comes Johnny with a rain coat and an umbrella," said Ruth. "You take the coat, Grace, and I'll take the umbrella."

Just then a big coach drove up and Patricia said: "Come on, ladies, get in—awfully sorry I haven't room for you all," she added, coolly, looking over at Nan. So poor Nan bundled up her skirts close and struck out across the wet fields—alone.

"Ruth, did you see that?" exclaimed Grace, who had been looking back. "I call that downright unmannerly!"

"The carriage had four in it," meekly returned Ruth.

"Four in it on a rainy day! Patricia is just angry because Nan beat her!"

Ruth was silent.

CHAPTER III.

The Second Day.

"Game! Set! Match! Miss Shirwood wins."

To Ruth, sitting over on the benches that formed the rude grandstand, it was sickening. Nan had played poorly, had practically given Patricia the game. Why? The reason was perfectly plain. One needed merely to look at the scene going on to see why. Patricia had thrown down her racquet, rushed up to her defeated opponent and taking both her hands, was saying graciously:

"Oh, you dear girl! I just know you will be champion next year. I never had such a hard battle! Girls, let's all give three cheers for Nan Bridges. She's the best player I've met yet!"

So in order to be popular, to have the favor of the young people, one must allow herself to be beaten, must yield up all the laurels to this one selfish girl, Patricia—a leader and a tyrant.

That afternoon Grace faced the social tyrant. Patricia's famous serve skinned over the net. Grace had hit wild. With the next serve she did better whacking it back, but with not an inch to spare. She

Walk-Over Shoes are the shoes of satisfaction.

made every possible error. She whacked balls into the net, she drove them clear outside the back line. But just as the score would be 40-love or 40-15, by a few brilliant plays she'd make it deuce. Then would ensue a long, hard struggle. At last it was finished.

"Game! Set! 10-8 in favor of Miss Sheldon."

Patricia sank tremblingly into a chair, a perspiring, tumbled bundle of white, anything but the brilliant, pretty, young winner of the morning's game.

"It's too late to finish the match tonight, so it will be played out tomorrow," said the umpire.

As Grace started to go Patricia slightly turned her head and murmured an icy "Good afternoon."

Several of the girls actually refused to speak to her. Only Ruth—dear, good little Ruth—came running up and said:

"Wait a minute, Grace, I'm going home now and we can walk up together."

CHAPTER IV.

Grace's Decision.

For a long time the two walked on in silence, both knew the other's thoughts, but neither cared to broach the subject uppermost in their minds. At last Grace's feelings were too much.

"I think it's mean!" she broke out passionately. "I—I never saw such an unsportsmanlike spirit! It's too hard to bear. Oh, Ruth, I want to know the girls and boys so badly. I never have had any friends my own age and I thought that if I came here I'd get acquainted and know what it was to mingle with young folks and have the good times I had always heard about. But now—now I might as well as not give up all hope of good times this winter, because with Patricia down on me I can never win anyone else's favor! Oh, Ruth! Why do they worship her so? Why does her every whim seem to be the utmost law of the community? Tell me, Ruth, why is it?"

Ruth was silent for awhile. Then she answered quietly:

"Grace, Patricia was born to lead and she loves it. Whatever she makes up her mind to be first in she leads. She made up her mind to be first in tennis and for the last three years she's been champion. She likes English, and not a student in Birchwood can come up to her in that study; and skating—there is not a boy in the vicinity who can beat her. We like her and we can't tell why."

"But, Ruth, can't you see how unjust she is? Didn't you see how she treated Nan yesterday when Nan beat her?"

"Well, she's honorable enough if she could only see herself as we see her. If someone would only show her her actions in your light I'm sure she would act differently. I know her, Grace, better than most of the girls here. You see, when I first came here she took a liking to me for—a reason; and I've come to know her in her real true self. She's just and she's honorable if she can see your side of the story."

"But Ruth," went on Grace, despairingly, "she'll never see it that

Walk-Overs feel roomy and look small.

way. Of course," musingly, "I could play off a little and give her the game, no one would know it, and I would stand a better show of being popular."

"But you wouldn't do that?" And Ruth's brown eyes searched Grace's face meaningly.

"Of course not. Well, good night, Ruth. I'm glad you walked home with me."

"Good night, Grace."

When Grace reached home she dropped down on the doorstep a miserable, disheartened heap.

"I could do that. I could play off. Nobody would know it, and I'd have a good time this winter. But I'd never respect myself again. I'd—what is that saying:

"To thine ownself be true,

And it must follow as the night the day,

Thou canst not then be false to any man."

She buried her head in her arms and rocked miserably to and fro.

"I can't—I can't give up the championship," she moaned. "I'd never respect myself again, never." Suddenly she straightened up. "I'll not give her the game; I'll do my level best and take my medicine. I know I can beat her and I will! Yes, auntie, I'm coming."

CHAPTER V.

The Visit.

Patricia, spoiled child, was having dinner in bed after her day's exertion. She looked charming in cascades of white ruffles and blue ribbon. As Ruth was ushered in she looked up indolently and with a tired, bored expression.

"Patricia," Ruth came to the point immediately, "Grace Sheldon is going to beat you tomorrow."

"Is she?" indifferently.

"She's very likely to be walking the floor now, deciding whether to let you beat her and be popular or take the championship herself and satisfy her sense of honor!"

For Ruth this was an unusually strenuous speech.

"Then you actually mean to insinuate—no, to say—that I am so mean spirited as to use my influence among the girls and boys to make a girl unpopular merely because she beat me at tennis."

Patricia had never raised her voice or moved a muscle. The only sign of her agitation was the extreme pallor of her face—it was deathly white.

"Yes. You cold-shouldered Nan Bridges yesterday when she beat you and today your 'good afternoon' was an insult to Grace!"

"I hope it doesn't rain tomorrow," Patricia remarked, unfeelingly.

Ruth jumped up.

"All right, Patricia! If that is the kind of spirit you have you are a different girl than I thought you were! Good night!"

Walk-Over Shoes are both serviceable and stylish.

As she brushed past the bed Patricia caught her hand and held it for a minute, then let it go without saying a word.

CHAPTER VI.

The Victory.

It was the last day of the tournament. As Grace faced Patricia she felt confident of her game. Patricia's serves seemed much easier to hit today. She was no longer nervous. She had made up her mind to live up to her own sense of honor and win if she could. There were no more errors, no more wild hits.

"Game! Set! Match! Miss Sheldon is champion!"

Grace stood perfectly erect and unsmiling. She knew what to expect and was prepared for it. She had sacrificed her popularity, but had lived up to her honor. But no! What was Patricia doing? Was the girl mad?

"Oh, Grace, I must congratulate you! I thought I could play tennis, but I see that I am only an egotistical pretender! Folks, lets all give three cheers for our new champion; she's splendid!"

Patricia had thrown down her racquet, run around the net and was holding both Grace's hands in hers, her favorite way of expressing friendship.

"All come up to my house tonight and we'll crown the victor. I thought it would be myself, but I acknowledge that I am outclassed."

And Patricia's smile traveled past Grace into Ruth's quiet face, where it lingered and was returned warmly.

After all, who had won the greatest victory—Grace or Patricia?

ADALINE WYKOFF, '13.

Weary Willson, College Hobo.

(Editor's Note—The following story was suggested by the statement of R. T. Crane, the millionaire iron manufacturer, who recently conducted a lengthy investigation of the big eastern colleges, that he had written proof of 1,200 college bred men, who were of the down and out class in New York City.)

Weary Willson picked himself up and looked after the slow freight disappearing around a bend in the road. He had just been kicked off by a none too pleasant brakeman, Irish, and eager to show his authority.

Weary picked a cinder out of his shoe, brushed off his tattered Stetson and said nothing. He was used to this sort of thing. He had already been kicked off three trains between Trinidad and Pueblo the same day and it was now but noon. Only on the hot, dry stretch of some four hundred miles across the deserts of Arizona and New Mexico was he left undisturbed, for the unwritten law in that part of the country holds that no brakeman's boot shall be applied with force to a hobo's coat tail except where there is water, and on the desert there is no water, therefore the possibility of a free ride.

Walk-Over Shoes are sold in every civilized country in the world.

But El Paso county was not a desert. It had been once, but that was many years ago. Weary looked out upon a field of potatoes, intersected by a myriad of tiny irrigation ditches. Not a quarter of a mile away and nestling picturesquely among a grove of cottonwood trees was a snug-looking little log cabin. Beyond and seemingly only a few minutes' walk from the railroad tracks loomed the mountains in all their dazzling September mid-day splendor.

"Nope," mused Weary as he looked about, "this sure ain't no desert. Wonder where this is anyway. Ninety-six miles south of Denver, the signpost says—but then railroads do not always tell the truth. That log cabin over there ought to be good for a hand out. Here goes!"

Five minutes later Weary Willson in a dilapidated lavender shirt, corduroy trousers, once patent leather shoes and a tattered hat was standing in the doorway of the solitary little log cabin.

The only occupant of the cabin, a tall muscular young man of 26, greeted him. "Why—why, surely it's not Hedric Willson, my old college chum?"

"Yes, and none other!" exclaimed Weary grasping his hand. "And dollars and doughnuts if it ain't my old roommate, Del Lawiston."

"Well I'll be blowed!" said Lawiston, gazing at his friend's appearance. "You're just in time for dinner. It's all ready. Sit down and talk."

"If you please, I'll sit down and eat first," answered Weary as he took his place at the table. "Then I'll feel more like talking."

"Seems like old times!" laughed Lawiston after both were finished eating and were tilted back in their chairs. "Let's hear your story first, Hed."

"It's not a very long story, Del. I'll take it up where we left off together. You know after that Duncan Street row old 'Prof' Wisher fired me altogether and refused to let me finish my work for a sheep-skin. Dad of course got wind of the affair and had me up on the carpet the next day. We had a rather spirited meeting. He berated me on my failure to make good at college and called me a dissipated this and that. He even threatened to disinherit me if I did not reform my ways. I resented all this, tried to explain and could not, and finally threatened to leave New York the next day.

"Dad then flew in an awful rage. He told me to go and never come back again. I went—that very day. That was in April two years ago and I have never seen New York City since. My wanderings since leaving New York have taken me over much of the country. First I went to Cleveland. There I tried to get a position in a law office on the strength of my college education. The attorney politely informed me that he did not employ men from my particular college, even if they were graduates.

"I tried to find other positions there but found I was not in demand. I still had a little money and soon left for Winnipeg, Canada, where I expected to get into the real estate business. I presented myself at one of the big colonization land offices and finally landed a posi-

Walk-Over Shoes are considered the best shoes on earth.

tion as land agent in a little town about sixty miles from a railroad. Everything was all right then and I buckled down to work. I sold twenty-four hundred acres of guaranteed wheat land in ten days. Then the company went bankrupt and left me without a job.

"My finances were running pretty low and with nothing else in sight I got a job with a surveying gang at fifty dollars a month and board. I kept this job until the following March when help was plenty and work was scarce. My savings were sufficient to carry me to Portland.

"Just one year from the time I left New York saw me washing dishes in a short order restaurant in Portland, Oregon. But I grew restless of my position, being constantly in fear that some one I knew might see my condition. I wanted to travel and see things and so started out for San Francisco. I was there three days and in that three days I spent about all I had. And believe me, Frisco is a city where money flows like water and everybody is out for a good time. But one morning I woke up with only fifty-six cents in my pocket. Knowing that such a small amount of wealth as that would not go very far in Frisco I decided to leave. Too lazy to work but wishing to see more of the country, nevertheless, I joined the ranks of the hobo.

"From then on my experiences have been interesting, dangerous and occasionally humorous. I have seen all of California that there is to see. I have been on the deserts of Arizona and have drunk cactus juice instead of water with the temperature hovering around 110 degrees Fahrenheit in the shade. I know the hobo law of the desert perfectly. I am here now for no other reason than by chance. That's all to my story. Now, may I ask you to tell me why you are living on a potato farm in Colorado? You, an old college chum and roommate of mine."

"Well, now, Hed, since you have delivered your little oration I may as well give mine. You remember how we were both connected with that Duncan street affair. I got wind of the fact that the faculty was going to fire me and packed up and left voluntarily.

"I went back home, made a clean breast of everything to father and told him that I was through for all time with college. He was broken-hearted over my failure—so was I after I had talked with him. Father arranged with my uncle, who is in the real estate business in Denver, to put me on a farm here in Colorado. My uncle did get me a little farm, as you see, and I have been living on it ever since.

"I have a hundred and sixty acres here, all my own now. The house is not a mansion by any means yet it is comfortable and entirely suited to my needs. There is excellent trout fishing in the creek nearby and around the foothills of the mountains yonder, there is excellent hunting both for small and large game. On the whole, Hed, I am perfectly satisfied with my "back-to-the-soil" venture."

Weary Willson arose.

"Where are you going?" asked Del.

You'll not wear a weary look in Walk-Overs.

"Oh, out on the track. There's a train almost due here and I'll try to jump it on the grade here."

"No you won't," exclaimed Del. "You sit right down here and listen to me. You can go, Hed; but you'll go down to the creek yonder—over behind those willows there—and take a bath. You can take this bundle of clothes with you—they're clean—and discard some of your dilapidated raiment. Then you come right back here. Do you hear? You're going to work—do you hear?—right here on this farm."

Weary reached the willows and untied the bundle of clothes. Just then the afternoon freight pulled into sight, invitingly slow, up the grade. He laid the bundle of clothes on the ground and looked first at the train and then at the little log cabin. On the grade was liberty sliding by at eight miles an hour. His practiced eye caught sight of a broken door on a box car and he made a run for it. With the easy swing of the hobo he grabbed the stay rod and swung himself aboard. Standing with his feet apart in the open door of his private freight car, Weary Willson, college hobo, noted with calm satisfaction how his friend, Lawiston, agitatingly gathered in the situation.

"A hobo with a full feed and an empty freight car—what more does he want?" soliloquized Weary. EDWARD PERKINS. '12.

The Register Want Ads.

Wanted—A wife; must be pretty and fascinating; perfectly Irish; no brains needed; I am known as a confirmed bachelor, but am now ready to marry; I never get out of humor and never lower my voice. Apply to Will Noble. (Exchange).

Notice—For Sale—A condensed pamphlet on how we deceive the public. How we carried on a quiet courtship without being suspected—the rules we observed. Burke & Gould, Authors and Publishers. (Exchange).

Found—A method by which one may successfully bluff even the most suspicious of teachers. Read all about it in the new book entitled "The Flowery Path of Ease to Success." R. Gould, author.

Lost—One life-sized heart; believed to have been left near a Wisconsin lake; ample reward. Will finder please communicate with A. Funkhouser.

Wanted—Someone who will act as a kind benefactor and personal guide to the Freshies.

Chamber's School of Dancing reopens season 1911-1912, as follows. For adults, (beginners), Monday evening, September 25; assembly, Wednesday evening, September 27. Children's classes on Saturday, September 30, at 2:30 p. m. High School class and reception Saturday evening, September 30. Telephone Douglas 1871.

Sunday School Teacher (sadly)—"I'm afraid, Ellsworth, I shall never meet you in heaven."

Ellsworth M.—"Why? What have you been doing now?"

Comfortable lodging for the feet in Walk-Overs.

EDITORIAL

The Register and Its Subscribers.

In order to give subscribers a clearer understanding of the difficulties which The Register Staff must contend with and to demonstrate what a stupendous undertaking, relatively speaking, it is to publish a high school paper, we print below the report of the finances of The Register for 1910-1911, last year.

RECEIPTS.

From advance subscriptions.....	\$ 341.50
From regular subscriptions.....	169.50
From advertisements (including cuts in Annual).....	2,002.04
From sale of extra copies.....	54.45
From discount	4.41
	\$2,571.90

EXPENDITURES.

For general fund.....	\$ 62.50
For printing	1,242.56
For illustrating	480.02
For postage	11.10
For salaries	300.00
For miscellaneous expense.....	13.34
For dividends	462.38
	\$2,571.90

Of this amount \$1,082.04 represents the cost of the Annual.

A study of the above shows that the subscription price of The Register covers less than one-fifth of the cost. The remaining four-fifths is defrayed mainly by receipts from advertising.

It is of the greatest importance for the success of The Register that you patronize our advertisers and tell them why you do so.

Faculty Changes.

We commenced our school work this year, for many of us the last year in the Omaha High School, with a sense of loss. We refer to the changes in the faculty, which have removed several familiar faces, among them Mr. Graff, Mr. Anderson, Miss Florence McHugh and Mrs. Sudborough. Our best friends these, who guided our erring and

You'll not experience that tired feeling in Walk-Overs.

too unwilling feet into the paths of knowledge, for which we must, in time, sincerely bless them. Undoubtedly the most important change is in the principalship, made vacant by Mr. Graff's elevation to the superintendent's chair, and now filled by Miss Kate McHugh.

Mr. Graff, in his brief three years' term as principal, made himself felt as a force always working for the betterment of our school, in every line. In his quiet, masterful way he gained the sincere respect and regard of every student in the school. He took a keen interest in all branches of school activity, athletics, debating, drill, were all fostered by his hearty co-operation. His loss is not, however a complete one, as he will be connected with us as superintendent of schools. In his new duties we wish him the best of success and but share the general opinion that such will be his lot.

Miss McHugh has the distinction of being the first woman principal of the Omaha High School. She brings to the office the experience of many years of teaching in this school and has also been assistant principal for a number of years. She has an intimate knowledge of every phase of student and school life, thus being capable in every way.

1911 Register Annuals.

On account of the lateness of its issue many subscribers did not obtain their 1911 Annual and Commencement numbers of The Register. If those who did not get them will come to The Register office they will receive these numbers.

As there are still a few extra copies of the Annual, and the present staff desires to get them off our hands, extra copies will be sold for the price of thirty-five cents each as long as they last.

Glad Tidings.

It is with pardonable pride that we call to the attention of Register subscribers the remodeling which has taken place in our editorial sanctum.

We have been given a magnificent new glass door, which will admit much more light into the office and render our work somewhat easier. Possibly, also, our overworked brain may now be able to see through some of the squibs handed in. The passerby may look in, too, seeing us in the midst of toil in his behalf, thus satisfying himself that The Register Room is not a palace of ease and the staff idlers lolling in luxurious pleasure, an idea which in some unaccountable manner seems to have obsessed some of our friends.

There will also be placed on the door, in pure, brilliant white enamel a legend bearing the statement: "The Register Room," which will be a great help to the Freshmen anxious to be amputated from fifty cents for a subscription. Our handsome office is now the apple of our eye, as the saying goes, and visitors are cordially welcome, especially if they bring in a subscription, story or squib.

A fit for every foot at the Walk-Over Boot Shop.

Domestic Science

Mary Jones was in great trouble—she could not make good fudge! “Why don’t you take Domestic Science?” asked Mary’s Sophomore friend. “They say you can learn how to cook anything there.”

“Yes, I know it, and I guess I’ll have to take it, because I must know how to make good candy.”

And this is why we find Mary Jones in her place in the Domestic Science room on the first day of school. Never having been in there before, she was delighted to find the tables fitted out with all the necessary equipment for cooking. She investigated her table and every few minutes fairly squealed with delight at finding some new utensil, such as the set of measuring spoons with the spatula. Finally Miss Turner succeeded in calming her so that the necessary information for new pupils could be given, and the lecture on “The Dangers of Dirt” began.

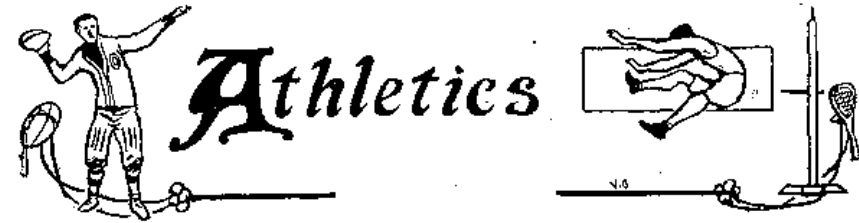
The next day Mary hurried down to the Domestic Science room so she could investigate more thoroughly than before, and, indeed, she was glad she had run down stairs, because Miss Turner was showing a few girls three little glass cases. When it was Mary’s turn to look through the microscope at the glass plates she found that the one exposed in a dusty room was entirely covered with dirt and mould. The next plate had been exposed in the same room after it had been swept and the dust had settled. This had dirt and mould, too, though very little compared to the first. And even the third one which had not been exposed, had a few particles of mould. Then Mary realized more fully than ever, when she saw it a few days later when the mould had begun to grow, what dangers there are in dirt. The lecture the second day was on sweeping and dusting. Mary had thought that she knew how to sweep and dust already, but she learned several new things about it to save a great deal of unnecessary work.

In the next lesson the girls were taught how to wash dishes! It seemed, at first, absurd to have to be told how to wash dishes, but Mary again learned many helpful facts concerning that very common task.

A lesson on canning food came next. The girls were taught the necessary facts in preserving any food and in the following lessons they did the actual canning of fruit. Each lesson brought its share of valuable information. For instance, in the first experiment the girls canned pears and were told how to economize during the preserving season by using little or no sugar in certain fruits.

Every day Mary Jones may be seen hurrying through the halls and rushing down the stairs to the Domestic Science room, where she is going to learn to make some new kind of dish. She is learning this month to put up pickles, marmalade and jellies and at the same time their dietetic values.

Let your next pair be Walk-Overs.



Football.

With the opening of school one of the foremost thoughts in most of the boys’ minds is football. Never in the history of the school have the prospects for a good football team been so bright. On the opening day of school about seventy-five enthusiastic boys were present at the football meeting. Mr. Carns acted as chairman of the meeting and introduced several well-known and interesting speakers. Mr. McMillan, who was first called upon, gave a history of football in Omaha High School. Merle Howard, captain of the team of ’08, gave a very enthusiastic talk, and he was followed by Mr. Reed, our new assistant principal and athletic director, and Miss McHugh, who both assured the squad of their help and support. Dave Bowman, captain of this year’s team, was next called upon. Dave has certainly worked hard to get a large number of boys out and deserves much credit for his hard work. Dave gave some excellent advice from a player’s standpoint and warned all those who expected to come out that they would have to work hard and steady. The meeting then broke up after a short talk by Mr. Carns in regard to several important details, including the choosing of a coach.

The management has certainly been fortunate this year in again securing as coach “Ebbie” Burnett, the successful and popular coach of last year’s successful team. In all probability “Ebbie” will be assisted by “Tates” Maters, an old Nebraska star, and by Merle Howard, whom we all know.

The first practice was held on Tuesday, September 12, at the circus grounds on Twentieth and Paul streets. It merely consisted of falling on the ball and running, but at the end all of the fellows expressed themselves as “all in.” The men left from last year’s team who reported for first practice were Dave Bowman, Malcomb Baldrige, Vergil Rector, Julius Rachman, Hugh Millard and John Gideon. Several others expect to be out soon.

An exceptionally good schedule has been prepared for the team. The schedule:

- September 30—Nebraska City at Omaha.
- October 7—Norfolk at Norfolk.
- October 14—Open.
- October 21—Des Moines at Des Moines.
- Oct. 28—Sioux City at Omaha.
- November 4—Beatrice at Beatrice.
- November 11—St. Joseph at Omaha.

Let Walk-Overs solve your shoe problem.

November 18—Open.

November 25—No game.

Nebraska vs. Michigan at Lincoln.

Nov. 30—Open.

Games are as yet to be secured with Lincoln and York.

A good schedule is also promised the second team. A game with Lincoln second team is assured and possible games with Glenwood, Ia., Plattsmouth and Blair.

Tennis.

Sievers Susmann successfully defended his title as tennis champion by defeating Herbert Davis in the challenge round. A fall tournament is now being planned and will soon be under way.

Girls' Athletics.

Last year, under the direction of Miss Dumont, the girls formed a club which they named the O. H. S. Racquet Club. It was decided to have a tennis tournament twice each year, fall and spring. To promote the interest a trophy cup is awarded to the girl who attains the championship three successive times. Laura Zimmerman, the president of the club, won the cup last spring, defeating Lucile Fellers, '19, who had previously defeated Margaret Rainey in the final round.

There will be a fall tennis tournament for the girls, to commence about October 1. It is hoped that a large number of girls will enter.

Now that the classes have been arranged so that all but Freshmen come in the morning the athletic work in the gymnasium can be resumed without interruption. The girls have many things planned for the coming year.

As soon as possible baseball will be organized for the Freshmen and basket ball for the advanced girls. Much enthusiasm was evinced by the girls for basket ball last year and it is hoped that there will be as much this year.

A Word from the Principal.

Miss McHugh wishes to thank, through The Register, the pupils of the High School for their assistance while the schedule for the coming year was being arranged. The almost unparalleled difficulty in arranging programs and starting the work in a satisfactory manner, due to the double session, the installation of the new commercial course, making practically four hundred more students to be cared for, and the necessity of doing this work while classes were in session—these difficulties she feels could not have been successfully overcome were it not for the courteous and uniformly excellent deportment of all the students. She especially wishes to commend the Senior Class, who, as it were, set the standard for the other students.

Full of style, correct in shape, perfect fitting, Walk-Overs.



REGIMENT

Although handicapped by poor accommodation and but one drill period a week, the cadet regiment will still continue to be one of the most interesting features of the school life. For a time it was feared that the companies would have to be disbanded until the new building was completed, but fortunately Miss McHugh and Mr. Bernstein have arranged for military drill once a week.

Starting at the end of the fourth hour the weekly drill will be held until noon every Wednesday. In pleasant weather the cadets will occupy their former drill grounds on the campus and adjoining streets, while during the winter months outdoor work will be abandoned and the commandant will lecture on military tactics and army life.

In spite of all the disappointments we have had to contend with, Fortune has smiled on us in one respect. Lieutenant Haskell, our commandant, who had expected to be transferred to the Philippines, will be with us another year. Lieutenant Haskell has been very successful in his management of the High School regiment and has won the respect and admiration of all the cadets. Mr. Bernstein, as in the past, will be in charge of all records and will see to the eligibility of the various officers.

The Freshmen, who are usually responsible for the success or failure of a company, have shown up unusually well this year. On September 13 the new men were lined up for the first time and assigned to the different companies, where they are already being taught the first lessons of a soldier. It will be a very difficult undertaking for the officers to obtain good results with so little drilling. On this account the first year men are urged to pay the best of attention and to work faithfully from day to day, because it is on their efforts that the future of the regiment depends.

No announcements have been made as yet concerning the annual encampment or competitive drill, but plans for both of these events will be given in some later number of The Register. Camp is without doubt the biggest event of the school year, because it gives the cadets a week of real army life and also affords the parents and friends of the boys an opportunity to see what has been accomplished during the year. After camp and a good rest, everyone is in the best of condition for the competitive drill. This is the only actual test of a company or battalion's real ability.

No announcements have been made as yet concerning the annual encampment or competitive drill, but plans for both of these events will be given in some later number of The Register. Camp is without doubt the biggest event of the school year, because it gives the cadets a week of real army life and also affords the parents and friends of the boys an opportunity to see what has been accomplished during the year. After camp and a good rest, everyone is in the best of condition for the competitive drill. This is the only actual test of a company or battalion's real ability.

Be progressive—wear Walk-Overs.

Besides having a good weekly drill, let it be our aim this year to have the best camp and "compet" ever given by the O. H. S.

Promotions for 1911-12 were announced at last year's "compet," but since that time a few changes have been necessary and there are yet a few vacancies to be filled. The revised list of promotions is as follows:

REGIMENTAL STAFF.

Lieutenant Colonel, Malcolm Baldrige; adjutant, Hugh Millard; quartermaster, M. Petersen; commissary, W. Hixenbaugh; ordnance, N. Potter; sergeant major, Earl Lindberg; quartermaster sergeant, F. Kiewit; commissary sergeant, C. Shary; ordnance sergeant, F. Bucholz; senior color sergeant, J. Woolery; junior color sergeant, G. Reeves.

FIRST BATTALION STAFF.

Major, Virgil Rector; first lieutenant and adjutant, E. Burcke; second lieutenant and quartermaster, C. Carnaby; sergeant major, W. Riley.

SECOND BATTALION STAFF.

Major, George Grimes; first lieutenant and adjutant, G. Mills; second lieutenant and quartermaster, H. Mason; sergeant major, Jos. Sorenson.

THIRD BATTALION STAFF.

Major, Sievers Susman; first lieutenant and adjutant, E. Landale; second lieutenant and quartermaster, R. Carney; sergeant major, J. McFarland.

Company "A"—Captain, Sidney Meyer; first lieutenant, A. Nelson; second lieutenant, D. Burns; first sergeant, James Durkee; sergeants, H. Jobst, C. Ringwalt, B. Rohrbough; corporals, E. Bauman, J. Lewis and C. Gardiner.

Company "B"—Captain, Rex Houlton; first lieutenant, J. Wooley; second lieutenant, H. Wilson; first sergeant, Ward Smith; sergeants, S. Woodbridge, J. Drexel; corporals, S. Flint, P. Romoneck, K. Norton and J. Lemon.

Company "C"—Captain, Horace Blake; first lieutenant, Fred Rybins; second lieutenant, M. Johnson; first sergeant, W. Sheppard; sergeants, H. Gideon, M. Rhodes; corporals, Glen Smith, G. Aron and Paxton.

Company "D"—Captain, Beryl Crocker; first lieutenant, H. Phillips; second lieutenant, G. Wurn; first sergeant, M. Loomis; sergeants, W. Mooney, W. Jones, C. Hathaway, R. Wilbur; Corporals, Snider, H. Torrell and C. Daniels.

Company "E"—Captain, Will Noble; first lieutenant, E. Perkins; second lieutenant, V. Schley; sergeants, E. Moore, C. Engstrom, R. Pratt; corporals, H. Meyer, M. Gilbert, P. Granville and A. Knudson.

Company "F"—Captain, George Metcalfe; first lieutenant, C. Shook; second lieutenant, E. Leaverton; first sergeants, E. Hammond; sergeants, R. Inkster; corporals, M. Ady, A. Loomis and B. Kirkendall.

Post Graduates in the shoe class; Walk-Overs.

Company "G"—Captain, Harvey Fisher; first lieutenant, L. McShane; second lieutenant, P. Friday; first sergeant, Carl Storz; sergeants, S. Peterson, M. Nichols, R. Marshall and Wayne Selby; corporals, C. Campbell, R. Wakeley, L. Harrington and E. Bannister.

Company "H"—Captain, Deyo Crane; first lieutenant, H. Thomas; second lieutenant, M. Block; first sergeant, F. Hixenbaugh; sergeants, B. Kulakofsky, C. Curry, Kenneth Martin; corporals, J. Squires, E. Edman and H. Critchfield.

Company "I"—Captain, Finley Jenkins; first lieutenant, P. Mackin; second lieutenant, H. Canan; first sergeant, Floyd Porter; sergeants, H. Grieb, H. Langdon, J. Wilding; corporals, H. Laity, R. Warren, E. Clark and L. Styler.

Band—Captain, George Krause; first lieutenant, H. Jenkins; second lieutenant, G. Trexler; first sergeant, Dunnigan; sergeant, R. Peterson.

Short-Story Contest.

Cash Prizes for Best Stories for The High School Register.

In an effort to secure stories for our literary department that will reflect more credit upon our school and paper, The Register staff announces a short story contest, for which cash prizes shall be given for the three best stories submitted. These prizes shall be:

First—\$5.00 for the best story submitted.

Second—\$3.00 for the second best story submitted.

Third—\$1.00 for the third best story submitted.

Following are the rules of the contest:

1. All manuscripts to be written in ink, on one side of the paper.
2. Stories to consist of not less than 1,500 words and not more than 3,000 words.
3. Stories must be given to the Editor-in-Chief of the Register before Tuesday, October 31.
4. Stories must be signed by an assumed name and accompanied by an envelope bearing the assumed name on the outside and containing the real name and grade of the writer inside.
5. All stories submitted become the property of the Register staff.
6. The awards to be made by a committee made up of three members of the faculty.
7. The committee may withhold the awards if it considers the stories unworthy of prizes.

Here's your chance to make some money.

GET BUSY!

Your corn comes out or your quarter comes back when you use Wheeler's Corn Jelly. Haines.

Teacher (in grammar class)—"Jimmy, how would you punctuate this sentence: 'The pretty girl walking down the street was Gertrude.'" Jimmy D.—"I would make a dash after Gertrude."

Omaha's classiest Boot Shop. The Walk-Over, 319 So. 16th Street.

Alumni Notes

Clara Jones, '09, is the librarian in the Omaha High School.

Louise McBride, '07, has been assigned to take Miss Hunting's position as head of the drawing department of the Omaha High School for a year.

Dora Johnson, '09; Mabel Shipperd, '08; Mary Johnson, '08, are teaching in Benson.

Mildred McAllister, '08, is to be married in the early fall.

Eileen Patterson and Anna Givler, '08, are teaching in South Omaha.

Helen King, '11, will enter Ann Arbor, where she intends to take a five years' course.

Hulda Sandberg, '08, and Frances Damon, '09, will enter Oberlin this year.

Frances Scott, '08, is engaged to be married to Dr. J. P. Slater of this city. The wedding is to take place in the near future.

Alice Gideon, '10, has resumed her teaching in Wyoming.

Nancy Haze, '10, is attending Van Sant Business College.

Dora Sass, '10, is teaching in the Omaha Commercial College.

Erna Hadra, '10, is employed in McGeath's stationery store in this city.

Irene Prawitz, '11, is teaching in a country school near Stanton, Neb.

Helen Davidson, '09, has moved to Washington. She will enter her sophomore year at Vassar this fall.

Lutie Gibbs, '09, has moved to Minneapolis, Minn.

Ruth McIlvane, '10, will enter the University of Minnesota, where she will spend one year. She will then resume her work in the public library.

Mary Roe, '09, is teaching physical culture in the Iowa University.

Darley Holbrook, '08, has entered the civil service as a railroad postal clerk.

Dorothy Dale, '11, will attend La Salle Seminary this year.

Louise Northrup, '08, former librarian in the Omaha High School, will resume her studies at Nebraska University.

Warren Breckenridge, '11, will enter Amherst.

June Greevy will resume her studies at the Chicago Art Institute.

Almet Solomon will enter his freshman year at Princeton.

Of the class of '11, Voyle Rector, John Loomis and Albert Cahn will enter their college career at Dartmouth.

Earl Montgomery, '11, and Oldham Paisley, '11, will enter the Omaha University.

Roswel Weeks, '11, will enter Oberlin.

Lee Ellsworth, '11, has gone to Canada to seek his fortune.

Up to the minute in cut and shape, Walk-Overs.

Harold Moon will attend the University of California.

Elbert Wade will attend the University of Colorado.

Of the class of '11, Eleanor Patrick, Nell Ryan, Alice West and Beth Alderson will enter Smith College.

Marjorie Foot will attend a seminary at Jacksonville.

Mae and Margaret Herman are taking a post graduate course at High School.

The Omaha High School will send a large representation to Chicago to enter upon their college career. Many of the class of '11 will enter this year, among whom are Blanche Brotherton, Leonard Marshall, Donald Howe and Russel Israel.

Harold Graham, '10, will resume his studies at Bellevue.

Helen Prall, '10, has returned from her trip in the east to resume her work at the Omaha Public Library.

Hortense and Mamie Spiesberger left September 6 for New York, where they will attend the Benjamin Dean School for a year.

Eleanor Cahill, '11, is teaching a country school near Polter, Neb.

Helen Blish, '09; Minnie Mercer and Rose Carr, '10; Lucile Dodder, Mildred Eller, Madeline Jaskalek, Kate Field, Mable Kiewit, Cordula Haverly, Bertha Vaughn and Glenna Teake, '11, have entered the teachers' training class of the Omaha public schools.

Miss Marion H. Fay, class '06, is still selling paper, pencils and shoestrings in the book room.

Local Notes

What the Faculty Did.

Miss Mackin was in Colorado this summer.

Miss Rooney hied herself to a cooler clime, spending her vacation in Bayfield, Wis.

Miss Browne was in Washington during her vacation.

Seattle, Wash., still claims Miss Morse. She is expected to be back in about a month, however. Her classes were taken temporarily by Miss Sackett and Miss Fry.

Miss Snyder, who left soon after spring vacation for Rome and other European points, is with us again. She reports a most enjoyable trip.

Miss Laura Bridge, Miss Mona Bridge and Miss Sackett attended the Delta Gamma convention held at Waupaca, Wis.

Miss Stebbins and Miss Fulton were in Europe this summer.

We wish to welcome to our midst the new teachers: Professor C. E. Reed, new vice principal and director of athletics; Professor L. C. Rusmiser, formerly of St. Joseph, and now head of the commercial department; Miss Eva O'Sullivan, Miss Mary Herbert, Miss Mabel McBride and Miss Sackett.

For Foot Health, wear Walk-Overs.



Dearest Betty:

Another vacation ended and another school year begun! I often think of you starting to school in a far-away city and I know you must wonder how the old O. H. S. crowd is getting along. It has not been a very lively summer, for so many of the boys and girls have been away from town spending their vacation at the lakes, seashore and mountains, but of all the things that have happened you shall know. Of course most of the affairs were given right after school closed and just before it opened.

O dear! I keep thinking of something new to tell you every minute, but I must be systematic and put things down as they happened or you never will be able to get any sense out of this letter. Well, to begin with, just before school closed Ruth Sanford had an afternoon party for all the girls of the Elaine Society. You know she lives out near Florence, and it is so pretty out there! We played several guessing games, and such fun as we did have over some of the ridiculous mistakes made in our answers! Dainty refreshments were served and everyone just hated to leave.

Then on June 20 came Ruth Clarke's dancing party. It was given in the ballroom of the Colonial and the hall certainly did look pretty with its decorations of palms and ferns. I couldn't possibly spare the room to tell you who was there, for there must have been at least sixty guests! And such a good time as they did have!

During July and part of August it was very quiet, for it was then that most everyone was out of town. And anyway it is always so warm during those months that one doesn't feel like doing anything but lounge in a hammock under a big tree and read.

Then on August 29 Naomi Towle entertained quite a number of her girl friends at a luncheon given at Happy Hollow club. And you should have seen the luncheon table! It was a perfect dream with its decorations of astors and smilax! In the afternoon was the matinee dance and all the girls spent the time in dancing.

Of course you'll want to hear all the news of the Margaret Fuller Society, as you were a member before you left our happy throng, so even though I don't belong I'll tell you what I know about it. Miss Nell Ryan, who leaves shortly for Smith College, entertained all the members at an afternoon party, where the hostess was assisted by Misses Harriet Parmalee, Marjorie Howland, Emily Wentworth, Helen Miller, Margheretta Burke, Marjorie Foote, Ruth Evans and Hazel

If your feet could talk, they'd say "Walk-Overs."

Evans. Of course I wasn't there, but I heard from someone who was that the girls had a lovely time.

And just think! Even though school has only just begun the dates for the three most important hops of the season are out already and they are to be given at Chambers'. The Senior comes first on December 22, the Junior next on January 26 and last, but not by any means least, the C. O. C. on February 16.

I know this letter sounds awfully frivolous, but I know you like to hear about all the social happenings. Write as soon as possible and tell me about your new school and how you like it. How I wish you were going to be with us this last year! Lovingly,

Ruth.

Vacation Notes.

Among those who spent their vacation at Lake Okoboji were Katherine Gould, Kenneth Norton, Beryl Crocker, Helen Streight, Everett Burke, Rawson White, Phil Downs and Clarence Peters.

Miss Lois Howell, Miss Claire Patterson and Miss Adelaide Funkhouser had a splendid time at Three Lakes, Wis.

Miss Adelyn Wood was in Chicago during the summer.

Miss Laura Zimmerman enjoyed her vacation at Crystal Lake, Mich.

George Grimes spent the summer in an extended trip through Bemis Park.

Various Comments.

The smokestack has not fallen yet.

A radical change in rest days has been announced. All first hour classes will have rest day on Monday, second classes on Tuesday, third hour classes on Thursday, fourth hour classes on Friday and fifth hour classes on Wednesday, on account of drill taking place that day.

The first meeting of the Glee Club was held on Tuesday, the 12th. There was quite a large attendance and another successful year of Glee Club work has been planned.

Helen Pogue was heard to remark that she just loved peaches, but the stones always hurt her throat so much.

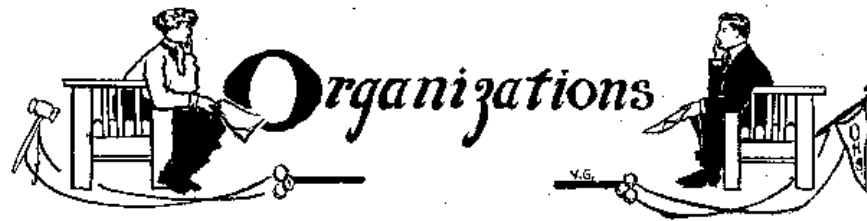
Florence Heggbladé says she always shampoos her hair with Wool soap so it won't shrink.

You are missing something if you have never tried an O. H. S. Sundae.—Haines.

Grandmother—"When your grandfather was courting me he always kissed me on the brow."

Granddaughter—"If a man kissed me on the brow I'd just call him down a bit."—Ex.

Avoid regrets, buy Walk-Overs.



It is but six or seven years ago that there were but two organizations for girls in the Omaha High School. When we stop to consider that at the present time there are fourteen of these organizations, how well they have been attended and the interest taken in them, we note the progress which has been going on in this line of work. These societies are a great benefit to the school, both from a literary and a social standpoint. At the same time broadening the literary knowledge by taking up different works and studies which are of great interest. There is the social part which is also necessary in school life.

The double session which caused so much confusion throughout the entire school, it was thought at first, would be a great drawback to literary societies. To continue them as before seemed a very difficult matter, but it was finally decided that in some way or other it must be arranged. As yet nothing definite has been arranged. Heretofore credit was allowed those belonging to societies, but from now on there is to be no more credit. In spite of this fact the enthusiasm and interest seems just as great. These organizations are very important to the High School and the benefit and pleasure derived thereof is felt throughout the school.

The double session cannot interfere; they must be continued and we hope they will keep on progressing as they have these last few years.

GERMAN SOCIETY

No arrangements.

LININGER TRAVEL

New officers have not been elected, but a representative for the Boosters' Club has been appointed.

PRISCILLA ALDEN

No arrangements.

PLEIDES

No arrangements.

WEBSTER

No arrangements.

BROWNING

The last meeting of the Browning Society was held on June 12, 1911. The following officers were elected: President, Elizabeth Rainey; vice president, Bessie Heaton; secretary, Dorothy Black; treasurer, Helen Pogue; sergeant-at-arms, Ruth Clark; reporter, Ruth Ogle; editor of Oracle, Grace Robinson; artist, Pauline Trout. A set of Mrs.

Keep on the sunny side, wear Walk-Overs.

Browning's works was presented to Mrs. (McHugh) Platt on her retirement from High School work.

HAWTHORNE

No arrangements.

FRANCES WILLARD

No arrangements.

ART SOCIETY

No arrangements.

MARGARET FULLER

President, Lois Howell; vice president, Katherine Davenport; secretary, Adelyn Wood; sergeant-at-arms, Clem Dickey, Ulah Renner.

ATHENIAN DEBATING SOCIETY

The Athenian Society, after much thought, has decided to resume functions for the coming year. The following officers for 1911-1912 were elected in June: President, Charles Shook; secretary, Harvey Nelson; sergeant-at-arms, Joseph Sorenson; reporter, Warren Johnson. First meeting held at the Y. M. C. A. Friday, September 15.

The Boosters' Club organized September 11. Six Senior boys were nominated for football manager, new members taken in and the following officers elected: President, Deyo Crane; vice president, Grace Robinson; secretary, Helga Rasmussen; treasurer, Beryl Crocker; sergeants-at-arms, Laura Zimmerman and Charles Shook.

We Want to Know—

1. If a rug is dirty, is a vacuum cleaner?
2. When Jack Yeiser started a pompadour.
3. Why the Freshies don't behave.
4. How soon Verg. Rector will attain his full growth.
5. Why the school doesn't start a soda fountain.
6. When Helen Van Dusan began talking.
7. Why Ruth Clarke always wears a smile.
8. What Joe Woolery did with his baby pictures.
9. What Ev. Burke would do without his bicycle.
10. If the smoke goes up the chimney where does the fire escape?
11. Why does Lois Howell so much?
12. Is a paperhanger wall-eyed?
13. Why do they call Will Noble?
14. If a bird soars can a lamb chop?

Don't forget to examine those Fountain Pens. We guarantee each one. Haines.

Dr. Senter (to 1 hour class)—"You are like potatoes; you have eyes, but you can't see."

I like my teacher, but Oh! you Walk-Over!

Manual Training

The history of mankind has simply been a history of the improvement of his tools.

In the days of Rome and Carthage fields were plowed with a rude contrivance made from the root of a tree. Hence we read of no such fields as are common here in the middle west. A farm of ten acres was considered large in those days, but now with our eight-furrow steam plows a farm of a thousand, all of which is under cultivation, is not beyond our comprehension.

From what we know of history it is necessary to conclude that it was not because books were not desired or needed that they were no more abundant than they were, but that all the trouble lay in the crude implements and means whereby they were printed. All the work, it seems, was done by hand, a single man sometimes spending as much as twenty years in the manufacture of one book. Compare that with our printing presses, which turn out as much in a few minutes as a Roman scribe could in a year.

Compare the voyage of Columbus from the Canary Islands to Cuba, in which two and one-half months were consumed, with our modern voyage of from five to seven days. Of course Columbus' lack of nautical science must be taken greatly into consideration, but the crudeness of his craft and equipment had more to do with his slow voyage.

How many times after the transfer of a gift of money is the philanthropist mentioned as a benefactor to the world and to mankind? You will all agree that he is easily forgotten by the world at large. But it is not so with the man who betters the lot of his fellowmen by perfecting his tools or placing new powers in his hands. Who could forget James Watt, Benjamin Franklin, Robert Fulton or Thomas Edison or what these men did? If such men are not benefactors of mankind to a greater degree than man who gives from his purse and never misses the loss, then Mr. Philanthropist of unknown wealth can justly bear a grudge against the world.

It is the place of manual training to teach boys the use and care of tools. This small start sometimes leads to great achievements, for did not Watt discover the power of steam by watching the tea kettle boil? But the objection is raised that all are not geniuses, and that is where manual training shows its most important side, for it trains a man to use his hands, thus making it possible for him to earn a competent livelihood without a highly lettered and costly education. Indeed, straight from the Latin manual training means the training of the hands.

\$2.00 and \$3.00 Guaranteed Fountain Pens, 98c. Haines Drug Co.

Shoes for every occasion at the Walk-Over Boot Shop.

THE Mosher-Lampman College STILL A LEADER

Ever since the organization of this school it has been a leader in the sense that it has produced the finest penmen, the most rapid stenographers, and the most practical and efficient bookkeepers and general office help. This has been due to the up-to-date system and practical methods of teaching in vogue in this school.

The Mosher-Lampman College has just moved into its **NEW HOME** in the new Wellington Block, 1815 Farnam street, where it has the finest quarters occupied by any business college in the West.

The Wellington, is a thoroughly first-class modern structure. Our schoolrooms are ideally lighted and ventilated and if you prize your comfort and progress you will investigate this school before you decide where to attend. The modern construction of this building also makes it the safest place for you to attend school. Insurance on our equipments is less than one-third the average rate paid by the other business colleges of Omaha.

Our Fall Term has now commenced with a good attendance of bright young people. It is not too late for you to enter. It will cost you no more to attend this school where you will get the best than it will to go elsewhere. Even if you are only remotely interested in business education we cordially invite you to call at the college to inspect our rooms, as we want every young man and woman in this vicinity to know what thoroughly superb and first-class accommodations we are giving our students.

Elegant catalog sent free upon request.

Mosher & Lampman

1815 Farnam Street

OMAHA, NEBR.



Squibs

Blessed are they who work—their teachers.

A bashful young man walked into the house of his sweetheart with a box of flowers.

"How sweet and fresh they are," exclaimed M. G. "I believe there is a little dew on them yet."

"Why—er—yes," stammered Sidney Meyer in confusion, "but it's only a little and I'll pay that tomorrow."

Miss Snyder—"Give principal parts of 'occido' and 'flunco.'"

James Durkee—"Occido, o-kid-dearie, o-kiss-us some. Flunco, fluncere, faculty, fire 'em."

We are Omaha agents for Johnston's Candies. Haines Drug Co.

Shoes fitted by experts at the Walk-Over, 319 So. 16th Street.

Students of the O. H. S.

ARE INVITED TO INSPECT OUR
NEW FALL GOODS—GOODS THAT
ARE DISTINCTIVE and EXCLU-
SIVE, ATTRACTIVE and PLEASING
WE ALWAYS GUARANTEE
SATISFACTION

Thompson, Belden & Co.

HOWARD AND SIXTEENTH ST.

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.



*The latest
word in
"fussed up"
footwear—the
Buster Button.*

Made for young men
and those as young
as they feel. A "dif-
ferent" toe, fancy but
not freakish perfora-
tions and sole trim.
This and all other
Florsheims are "Natural
Shape."



Most Styles \$5.00
Starr-Kingman Shoe Co.
315 So. Sixteenth St.

NEW ENGLAND BAKERY

AND LUNCH ROOM

212 North 16th St. Tel. Red 5791
Branch 1613 Harney

BEST LUNCH

In the city for the money

Only five blocks from High School

TELL ME.

- Do ships have eyes when they go to sea?
- Are there springs in the ocean's bed?
- Does the jolly tar flow from a tree?
- Does a rivet lose its head?
- Are fishes crazy when they go in seine?
- Can an old hen sing her lay?
- Can you bring relief to a window pane?
- Or mend the break of day?
- What sort of a vegetable is a policeman's beat?
- Is The Register white when it is read?
- Is a baker broke when he is making dough?
- Is an undertaker's business dead?
- Would a wall paper store make a good hotel?
- (Because of the borders there)?
- Would you paint a rabbit on a bald man's head?
- Just to give him a bit of hare?
- Would you pay a policeman with silver coin?
- For nickels aren't made for coppers—
- If a grass widow married a grass widower?
- Would their children be grasshoppers?
- If you ate a square meal would the corners hurt?
- Can you dig with the ace of spades?
- Would you throw a rope to a drowning lemon?
- Just to give a lemonade?—Ex.

SKUNKED.

- Two lonesome skunks by the roadside stood,
- As an automobile rushed by;
- It left an odor far from good,
- And a tear was in one's eye.
- "Oh, why do you weep?" asked his anxious friend
- "Why do you sob and quake?"
- "Because that smell," said the other skunk,
- "Is like mother used to make."—Ex.

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements

Begin Now

to plan for the future.
When your High School
course is completed, en-
roll in

THE VAN SANT SCHOOL

Best class of pupils.
Best methods of training.
Best results.
Best positions for graduates.

We teach everything a Steno-
grapher should know.

*We employ no solicitors—investigate
for yourself*

IONE C. DUFFY, Prop. ELIZABETH VAN SANT, Prin.

Cor. 18th and Farnam sts., OMAHA

SKINNER'S "THE BEST"
LARGE PACKAGE
ONLY
10¢ **MACARONI**
FREE ON REQUEST BOOKLET 100 MACARONI RECIPES
SKINNER MFG. CO. OMAHA

Lives of editors remind us
That their life is not sublime;
For they have to work like thunder
To get their copy up in time.—Ex.

Shoes for young men that are full of snap,
and new styles that are up-to-date.

Smart Shoes

Young man come in and see the latest
"THE KELLY" shoe we have
in store for you.

STRYKER SHOE CO.

312 So. 16th St.

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

THE LAY OF THE WEARY EDITOR.

We thought that to be Editor
Would be the only thing,
With feet upraised upon our desk
We'd sit, and loaf, and sing,
And when we ran for office
We much extolled our merit;
But now, with hands clenched in our hair,
We pull, and rend, and tear it.
The students in this High School,
Can neither write nor spell;

The compositions they hand in
Are really just like —, well
They are writ in hieroglyphics,
In shapes most strange and wierd,
On both sides of the paper,
By many blots besmeared.

Although "in caelo quies"
This earth we would enjoy
So we append a few directions
To the writer, girl or boy.
And when you next sit down to write,
Please follow these instructions,
Or else into the waste-basket
Will go your fond productions.

In writing that is legible,
(Oh shame that we must say it);
On one side of the paper,
(By thanks we will repay it),
A period where needed,
A comma, question mark,
And capitals for proper nouns,
(Else punishment most dark).

You'll excuse this panegyric,—
(See Webster's Dictionary).
Though this "pome" may not be lyric—
After this you'd best be wary,
And quail before our fiery eye
And dodge our vengeful fist,
If when next you write, you follow not,
The rules found in this list.
GEORGE GRIMES, '12.

A chink by the name of Hung Ling
Fell off of a street car, bing, bing!
The "con" looked that way
And to a passenger did say,
"The car's lost a washer." Ding! Ding!

Blest you forget; wear Walk-Over Shoes.



IMPERIAL \$ 3 HATS The New Hat Crop

has been carefully gathered here—breezy
styles in the new hairy, soft felts—also
flat, wide brim English Derbies

\$3.00

A special new crusher, just rackish
enough for college men

\$2.00

SAMPECK ENGLISH CLOTHES

have caught on with particular fellows—
you'll need to slip a suit on to appreciate
its cleverness and originality.

This is the soft roll, natural shoulder,
model you already see worn—a good many
men were in early for theirs.

Brown, grey and blue mixtures or plain
blue serge.

Norfolks are bidding strongly for first
favor with college men.

\$18.00 to \$35.00

The Young
Peoples'
Store

Benson, Thorne & Co.

1518-20
Farnam
Street

TIP-TOP BREAD

The Staff of Life

Tip-Top bread is by far the
biggest seller in Omaha, South
Omaha and Council Bluffs today.
With our immense plant and de-
livery system, no grocer is al-
lowed to offer it for sale except
when absolutely fresh.

Tip-Top bread is being imitat-
ed in style of package, not in
quality.

Tip-
Top
Bread **5c**

Tip-
Top
Bread **5c**

Best for Brain and Braven

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

Something New

\$5.00 \$3.00 \$1.00

For Register Stories

Get to Work Now

See Page 23 for Full Particulars

BRANDEIS STORES SELL THE OFFICIAL OMAHA HIGH SCHOOL CADET UNIFORMS

The fit and workmanship are superb. Hand tailored throughout with broad, well built shoulders.

\$13.85

You can pay more if you want to, but you can't get better quality or better workmanship.

SEPARATE YOUNG MENS' SECTION

College clothes with plenty of snap and vigor and very moderately priced are to be found on our second floor—old store.

BRANDEIS STORES

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

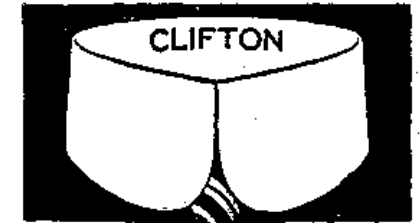
STUDENTS! The Owl Moulding and Art Co.



"Listen To Our Hoot"

1615 Howard Street invites you to call and see our many appropriate posters and novelties for rooms at home and school.

Special attention given group photo and diploma framing. Prices and workmanship guaranteed.



CLIFTON 2 3/4 in. high BEDFORD 2 1/4 in. high

The New **ARROW**
Notch COLLARS

No. 2 for 25c. Cluett, Peabody & Co., Makers



A Waterman or a Conklin

Fountain Pen in your pocket always ready for use, is a comfort. We have both; all kinds of pen points to suit your hand. Step in and let us show them to you. LOOK FOR THE NAME

S. W. LINDSAY, Jeweler

1516 DOUGLAS STREET



Remember our address, 1610 Farnam St. Haines.

The question is: "Did the horseman that scoured the plains use Fairy soap or Sapolio?"—Ex.



Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

HELP

yourself to one of our solid gold fountain pens but leave a dollar in exchange.

O. H. S. Special

Ryan Jewelry Co.

Storm Doors and Windows Made and Put Up

Omaha Window Screen Co.

622-624 N. 16th Doug. 4692

Call us up. We do the measuring

Make our store your headquarters. Haines.

"Now they claim that the human body contains sulphur."

"In what amount?"

"Oh, in varying quantities."

"Well, that may account for some girls making better matches than others."—Ex.

Freshman (complaining)—"I don't think that she gives me the marks I deserve."

Senior—"No, neither do I. You don't realize as yet how lucky you are."—Ex.

O. H. S. Sundae is a good one, 10c. Haines.

One Freshman to Another in an Excited Whisper—"Your rat shows."

Second Freshie—"Well, fix it."

First Freshie—"I'm afraid to."—Ex.

Let us make the punch for your dances and parties. Haines.

PA ROURKE FOR QUALITY CIGARS

High Grade Foot Ball
and Athletic Goods

Scores of all League Games by Direct
Western Union Wire

316 So. 16th St. OMAHA

BLACK

THE

\$2.50 HATTER

HATS—FURNISHINGS

109 South Sixteenth St

C. B. Brown & Co. JEWELERS and SILVERSMITHS

RELIABLE GOODS AT REASONABLE PRICES 222 S. 16th St.

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

When You Buy MANUAL TRAINING TOOLS BUY THE BEST

Don't bother with poor Tools! We make a specialty of MANUAL TRAINING OUTFITS, and our prices are right. All the latest ideas in TOOLS AND HARDWARE

James Morton & Son Co.

The Hardware and Tool Store

1511 and 1513 Dodge Street

OMAHA, NEBR.

THE NEW DELICATESSEN

18-6 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

Our Special Rates

TO STUDENTS
ARE WORTH
INVESTIGATING

The Heyn Studio

16th and Howard Streets

OMAHA

MILLER & MORRELL

LEADING

BARBERS

214 S. 15th St. 213 S. 16th St.

8th floor New Brandies Bldg.

Room Number 871

Employ the Best of Workmen. Baths in Connection



SOROSIS

The Shoes for Dress and School, \$4.00. Our Monogram Shoes are \$3.00 always. In tan and black leathers and shoe fabrics.

Sorosis Shoe Store

FRANK WILCOX

203 S. 15th St.



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



Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

Four Good Drug Stores

That's about the number of medicine shops we own and operate in Omaha. But of course we sell lots of things that are not at all medicinal—Soda Water and Candy for instance—"et al".

SHERMAN & McCONNELL DRUG CO.

16TH AND DODGE STS.

OWL DRUG CO, 16th and Harney HARVARD PHARMACY, 24th and Farnam
LOYAL PHARMACY, 207-9 N. 16th St.

Teacher—"Johnnie, for what is Switzerland famous?"

Scholar—"Why, Swiss cheese."

Teacher—"O, something grander, more impressive, more tremendous."

Scholar—"Limburger."—Ex.

We carry a full line of all of the latest perfumes. Haines.

Dave Bowman—"What do they mean when they say that money talks?"

Hugh Millard—"I suppose they mean the wonderful way it says good-bye to you."

Remember us when you have a prescription to be filled. Haines.

FALL CLOTHES

For Men and Young Men Are Ready

AT

VOLLMER'S

Expert Clothes Fitters

107 South Sixteenth Street

OMAHA

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

DOUGLAS
PRINTING
COMPANY

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



FOR 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