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17th and Douglas Streets
OMAHA



High School Register



December
1911

Victor Galbraith.

VOL. XXVI. NO. 4.

CHRISTMAS

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HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

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ALAMITO

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OMAHA

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HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

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GEORGE GRIMES
Editor

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MILTON PETERSEN
Business Manager

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The Register



Vol. XXVI Omaha, December, 1911 No. 4

Result of Story Contest.

The awards of the committee for The Register Story Contest, are as follows:

First Prize—"The Unfair Advantage"—By ADALINE WYKOFF, 11 A.

Second Prize—"The Cleverness of Patty"—By EDNA LEVINE, 10 A.

Third Prize—"Sue's Scholarship"—By MARY BROWNE, 11 B.

The Committee consisted of Miss Taylor, Miss Towne, and Miss Towns, of the English department. We wish again to thank these teachers for giving us so much of their valuable time, and to thank the contestants.

The second prize story is published in this number. The first and third prize stories will be published in the Mid-Term Commencement Number. Other stories submitted will appear from time to time. Successful contestants will receive prizes from H. A. Senter, secretary-treasurer, by calling at Room 302.

The Cleverness of Patty.

(This story won second prize in our Contest.)

"I wouldn't go with you if you begged me to, Bob Lewis! You can take 'pretty Marjorie Blake' if you want too! Yes, I heard every word you said, and even if I am your sister and 'so homely and awkward, not a bit like other girls', I've got feelings an—and p-pr-pride." "And seventeen year old Patty, her usually merry gray eyes flashing angrily, stamped her foot, slammed the door behind her, and rushed up to her room, to fling herself across her bed and indulge in a passionate burst of tears.

Downstairs, tall, good-looking Bob glanced up rather shamefacedly at his chum, Will Sommers, but on the whole he felt rather relieved. Patty was the "odd one" in the handsome darktyped family. Red hair, in which no one took the trouble to notice the golden glints that made it seem like a bronze aurcola on certain sunshiny days, was her main affliction. When a very little girl she had been nicknamed "Freckles" and it stuck, and she had been called awkward for so long no one thought of the possibility of her outgrowing it. Usually she took the teasing good naturedly—outwardly at least—for she was too proud to show how sensitive she really was, but sometimes her naturally quick temper got the best of her and refused to be controlled.

"O-o-oh," sobbed Patty from the depths of a plump pillow, "I'm so tired of being u-ugly. I don't care, though! Marjorie Blake's got a snub nose, too!" she exclaimed. "Only nobody seems to see it," she

added, ruefully. "Oh!" and suddenly the tears ceased; the pathetic figure on the little white bed sat bolt upright, a comical twinkle in her eyes and a mischievous smile on her lips. "I'll do it, too!" she added, clapping her hands in delight. Softly chuckling, she quickly drew off her checked calico apron, not forgetting to take out of the pocket the precious little invitation from Beth White asking Patricia Lewis to a masquerade party at Beth's spacious home on Hallowe'en. A few moments later she was with Marjorie Blake, whom Brother Bob, three years Patty's senior, declared along with numerous others to be the prettiest girl in the neighborhood.

"What are you so mysterious about?" greeted Marjorie. * * * "Of course I will," she assented to Patty's plan. "It will be a splendid joke. Oh, yes! I know just what we can do! Don't say a word to anyone and I'll get that beautiful——" and the two girls entered enthusiastically into the working out of their plans.

For the next two weeks Patty gave Bob no chance to refer to her outburst of temper, but the night of the party, as his sister, who had a strange, old-fashioned liking for the domestic arts, was helping Mary prepare the table for dinner, he felt sorry that she was not going to have her fun that night, too, for he knew how few good times his "homely sister" really had.

"Patty," he said, "I've been trying all week to tell you that I'll take you tonight. There is that old 'Sis Hopkins' costume that Cousin Kate left here and you have plenty of time to get ready. Marjorie won't care if you come with us, I'm sure."

Patty listened scornfully to this eleventh hour invitation and replied with an indignant, "No, I told you I wouldn't go with you." Bob shrugged his shoulders and walked away, grumbling something about what a queer girl his sister was, for he knew from experience that it was useless to argue with her.

"Yes, Miss Marjorie is all ready," replied the maid as she admitted Bob into the Blake home.

"What a gay young fool you are," said jovial Grandfather Blake, laughing heartily at Bob's fantastic jester's costume. "The Harlequin and the Lady," he added as Marjorie entered the room.

The white powder coiffure with its coquettish curl was all of the beautiful "Dorothy Manners'" costume that was visible from beneath her long, hooded cloak and black mask. The bells on his motely cap jingled merrily as Bob gallantly bowed low before his companion. The heavy mask on her face muffled her tones and made talking difficult, so she was unusually quiet during the short but pleasant walk to Beth White's.

Never before had Marjorie been so vivacious, so altogether entrancing. The witches seemed to have lent her some special charm. Everyone clustered about the pretty figure in the blue velvet basque and white satin. A little black patch called attention to a bewitching little dimple in her chin; she seemed the very symbol of grace and her dancing would have been a credit to the popular colonial belle she represented. She was soon recognized by the quaint emerald ring she had forgotten to remove, yet she seemed unconscious of the fact that she was known.

But the puzzle of the evening was "Sis Hopkins." Not a word would she say, just give her four wired pigtailed (each of which was tied with a different colored ribbon), a more comical twist and fumble bashfully with her ludicrous costume. But Bob Lewis had seen that green and yellow plaid gown with its red border before—and he felt strangely uncomfortable.

"The first prize goes to 'Dorothy Manners.' Let us see who each other is now and then we'll have refreshments," said Mrs. White, extending a tissue paper and corded parcel to the figure in blue velvet and white satin.

"Thank you, Mrs. White," said the unmistakable voice of Patty Lewis, as, unmasked, she smiled up into the puzzled, good-natured face of her hostess. Just then a familiar merry, rippling little chuckle from "Sis Hopkins" divided the attention of the astonished masqueraders.

EDNA LEVINE, 10 A.

Reveries from "Il Penseroso."

(Editor's Note—The following paragraphs were suggested by some phrases found in Milton's "Il Penseroso." We are indebted for their use to Miss Taylor, in whose classes they were written.)

I.

"WIDE WATERED SHORE."

Or wander on to the river's brink
 And sit me down to muse and think,
 And watch the silhouetted trees
 Against the moonlight sky, and see
 The waters, lying peaceful, calm;
 Still as those in that sweet psalm,
 And even as I linger there
 Soft, tranquil touches fill the air.
 Sounds such as those which only night
 And isolation can indite;
 And then is wafted to my ear
 A soothing strain and wond'rous clear,
 And even as the tones draw near
 A row boat rounds the river's bend,
 The dipping oars a rhythm lend
 To the heaven-breathed Italian air
 Of Santa Lucia, a song most rare.
 But soon the boat has drifted by,
 And then the sounds of music die;
 The wavelets seek again their rest,
 And Melancholy, at my bequest,
 Makes her pensive presence known
 As thoughtfully I wander home.

— V. D. P., '12.

II.

"Civil suited Morn, appear, ushered in with a shower still

When the gust hath blown its fill,
 Ending on the rustling leaves,
 With minute drops from off the eaves."

The earth was wrapped in a coverlet of gray clouds, soft and fleecy, like the breast of a dove. So tightly did they hug the ground that even the blue hills, glaring in the sunlight, now melted into their grayness. Purple were the naked branches of the distant trees, while those in the foreground raised their fork limbs gray-black against the sky. Mouldy leaves the wanton wind had piled in little heaps and tawny patches of withered grass relieved the earth's black monotony. Little traceries of streamlets marked the sides of the neighboring dwellings. And the winds drew the creaking branches of the elm across the roof, a mournful accompaniment to the trickling drops of rain.

Looking out into my living picture I searched the heavens where the sun was wont to hold his place, but I could not find him. I wrapped my garments closer 'round me and sat down before the view, musing the while with the poet,

"These pleasures Melancholy give,
 And I with thee will choose to live."

M. LaC., '12.

III.

When the sun throws down its flaring heat I would like to go alone into the depths of a forest where, as far as I could see, are the tall tree trunks like colonades of massive pillars in an endless edifice. And spread over all is a canopy of dark rich green, draped and arched from pillar to pillar, but through it flows a mellow light which creeps into the brown shadows of fern clustered ruins of fallen trees. Far off I see great jagged rents in the roof where the sunlight bursts through, and long, glaring rays stream in as though seeking out the dark haunts of the forest. As I walk along I love to feel that little nymphs are peering slyly at me from behind the gnarled limbs or through drooping ferns, their lithe bodies quivering in ecstasy and with eyes open round in wonderment at such a plodding old creature as I.

But I feel sad when I go into a forest where there has been the sound the woodman sends out as he strikes ringing blows. He opens wide, white wounds in the bodies of the aged trees—those trees that have stood up against the mad tempests so proudly winter upon winter, and now crumble and crash to the earth, where, with a single quiver, they die.

The harsh noises would frighten the nymphs and they would scamper away in terror. I would rather go where the nymphs are leaping nimbly about, carressing the tips of twigs or looking at their pure little faces in tiny flickering dew drops. In that forest I would love to wander until the sun goes away.

M. C., '12.

Chambers' School of Dancing, High School class Saturday evenings. Join now. Telephone Douglas 1871.

A Sprig of Holly.

It was a clear, cold Christmas Eve. Everyone was in a hurry; everyone was happy. The soft snowflakes fell on the merry crowds, giving even the shabbiest coat a touch of ermine. Groups of girls hurried by, their cheeks as red as the bunches of holly they carried. Even the shivering newsboys seemed to catch the spirit of the night as they cried, "Herald, News, Times; paper, mister?" for a broad grin spread over their grimy faces as a stray quarter was dropped into their hands with a bluff, "Keep the change, kid."

There was one person in the throng who was not happy, however. As he wandered aimlessly through the crowded stores and watched the people John Mathews envied them from the bottom of his heart, for they had someone to buy for, they all had someone to wish them a "Merry Christmas" on the morrow, while he had no one. "What was the good of all his money," he thought bitterly, "with no one to spend it on?"

Drifting out into the street again with the crowd he stood looking into a window full of children's toys, trying to decide whether to go back and spend a lonely evening at the club or to go to the theater, when a light hand was laid on his arm and he turned to find himself looking into a pair of very soft brown eyes.

"Oh, Ed," the girl gasped, "I'm so glad I found you; where did you go? We must get those toys yet and take them to Mrs. O'Mally's children—the laundress, you know—or mother will never forgive us." Still holding on to his arm, the girl seemed to almost push him toward a huge limousine which stood at the curb. In a kind of a daze he kept up with her, helped her in and got in himself.

She kept on talking about her shopping, the dance they were to give the following night and a hundred other things. John Mathews finally came to the conclusion that she had mistaken him for her brother. Well, he thought, here's an adventure. Poor girl will have to go alone if I don't go with her. Wonder who her brother is? Lucky dog. For, looking down at the dainty little figure wrapped in her long fur coat at his side he envied that "brother" with all his heart.

With a little jar the car stopped at one of the huge toy shops of the city.

"Here we are, Ed," the girl cried. "Let's hurry, for they live a long way out." They hurried into the shop together and then began an exciting hunt for the right thing for each little O'Mally. Mathews found himself wondering what to call her, so he called her "Sis," and wondered if that was what the other fellows called their sisters. Paying for those toys was the keenest pleasure he had had in years, and to be able to glance at his companion's clear profile and watch the dimple come and go in her cheek occasionally was another very keen pleasure.

Laughing merrily, their arms full of bundles, they went back to the auto and got in for their long ride to the edge of town. Mathews had suggested a turkey and all the good things that go with it, much to the girl's delight.

Their conversation on the long ride was rather one-sided, for Mathews was afraid to trust himself too far for fear that some of his statements would not coincide with hers.

Arriving at the little four-room house which sheltered Mrs. O'Mally and her flourishing family, they picked up their bundles, stole into the small front room so as not to wake the little sleeping O'Mallys, stuffed each stocking which had been hung there for "Santa" full and piled the overflow underneath. Then with Mrs. O'Mally's "Hiven bless ye," ringing in their ears, they ran through the snow back to the limousine.

But now Mathews began to worry. He couldn't go home with the girl. What should he do? The girl's voice broke in on his reverie.

"Ed, I've got to go back down town. I forgot to get that box of cigars for father, and we simply must get them." Mathews breathed a sigh of relief. He could explain it all to her and then say "good night" and—it would be all over. He thought of his dreary club with a shudder. He had been a fool; he should have told the girl of her mistake in the first place. It was up to him now. He had to tell her now or never. He turned to her.

"I have to explain or, rather, apologize, for an act of mine to-night," he began.

"Why, Ed, what is it? You look so strange," the girl broke in.

"That's just it," Mathews replied. "I am not Ed, your brother."

"What! Why, Ed, you're joking."

"No, I'm not; I'm John Mathews, not your brother."

Leaning toward him the girl scanned his face closely.

"Oh, what have I done," she moaned. "You look enough like him to be his twin. Oh, I am so sorry. I thought you were he. I see now that you haven't the scar he has on his left cheek. I was so excited I didn't notice. Oh, dear," and she covered her face with her hands.

"My dear girl, Mathews said, "it wasn't your fault. It was mine. But I was lonely and you threw the chance in my way to make a Christmas for someone else, so I took it. I'm sorry to have troubled you. I hope you'll forgive me."

Looking up at him suddenly she smiled. "We had a good time anyway, didn't we? But I'll be careful next time whom I call Ed."

"Really," he laughed, "I don't know your name, but I wish you'd tell me what it is and let me come and call. I'll never know how the O'Mally boys liked those trains I picked out if you don't tell me."

"I am Ulah Harris," she said, smiling, "and you may come and call—tomorrow. Merry Christmas, Mr. Mathews," and slamming the door of the big car, she was gone.

As Mathews looked down he saw a sprig of holly which had fallen from her muff lying on the sidewalk. He picked it up absently. Surely it was all a Christmas dream, he thought, but, no, it was all true, for in his hand he held—a sprig of holly.

MARGARET NATTINGER.

A Christmas Thought.

In years long since, a tale was told,
Of an old man, fat and jolly,
Who lived up North in the land of snow,
And his sacred flower was holly.

His beard was white, his nose was red,
His eyes had a merry twinkle;
As round as a barrel, as tall as his width,
His laugh had a jovial tinkle.

He drove reindeer to an old-fashioned sleigh,
In his pack was many a toy;
He'd come down your chimney and fill your sock,
If you were a good little girl or boy.

And when this tale to me was told
I believed with all my heart,
And I was good at Christmas time,
I meant to play my part.

Yes, the goodest of good was little "I,"
Every chance to be good did I seize,
And Ma and Pa and Sisters Two,
I did my best to please.

On Christmas Eve I'd hang my stocking,
(Yes, sometimes two or three)
And go to bed to dream and dream
Of what the morrow would see.

Then on the morn of the glorious day,
When I from sleep did wake,
I'd shout "Merry Christmas!" to the rest of the folks;
And straight for my stocking make.

There I found what Santa had left
(Oh, he'd not forgotten me),
And resolved that if that was what good boys got,
A good boy I would be.

Now scoffers may say, with superior air,
"What silly twaddle,—this tale,
There's no such a person, it's all a fib—"
So on and on they rail.

But I tell you—"No!"—'tis not a lie,
'Tis not a snare and delusion,
But a heaven sent truth, as good as gold,
And to him who denies it,—confusion.

Of course there may not be the fat little man,
So jolly, so kind, so nice;
The reindeer and sleigh, they may not be true
Nor the home 'midst snow and ice.

But the *spirit* is there, the spirit of good,
Let's keep it alive if we can,
The kindness, the joy, the happiness,
The love for our fellow man.

Let's strive to be good to friend or foe
And drive away envy and hate,
The reward will be sure; just do our best,—
And leave the rest to fate.

Let each one work for the good of all,
In whatever path he is led,
And peace on earth will surely come,
For Santa Claus is not dead.

GEORGE GRIMES, '12.

His Problem.

To the High School lad of years yet 'teen,
The question, "Where?" is surely keen;
Classic schools, environments rare,
Moneyed fools, traditions fair;
Some of these are surely nice,
But think of time and then of price!

Of scientific schools, a score
Are famed for their exacting lore;
Their profs, write books on subjects deep,
But what of that? No single peep
Do students get of these galouts,
For they are taught by substitutes.

Now "Back to Nature" is the cry,
But will it pay a city guy?
No one knows, but still there grows
The fad for being "rancheros."
'Tis, I fear, the sad reverse
Of country leaving farm, or worse.

But can we here this question quell:
Of Harvard, Princeton, Yale, Cornell,
Of Dartmouth, Amherst, Williams, Kings,
Or must we give up all these things
And ask our dad in humble key,
"May I attend the 'varsity?"

WILLIAM NOBLE, '12.

EDITORIAL

Merry Christmas!

LOOKING BACKWARD,—AND FORWARD.

The football season of 1911 is over. Although not as successful as some former seasons, nevertheless no apology need be offered for the showing made by the Purple and White. Our team labored under exceedingly great handicaps and much credit must be given Coach "Ebbie" Burnett and Captain Dave Bowman for the large measure of success which did come to us. The team played a good, clean game all of the time and never gave up fighting before the whistle was blown.

It must be confessed, however, that the same cannot be said of the student body. School spirit seemed to be an unknown quantity at many of the games played at home. The attendance was far from what it should have been and the ultimate financial success of the year must be attributed to those outside of school and not to our own student body.

A great opportunity for better display of spirit is offered by the future. Debating, basket ball and track are yet to come, with very brilliant prospects for success in each line. The basket ball and debating squads are already hard at work, preparing to uphold the honor of Omaha High School. Student support, earnest, generous and whole-hearted, must not be lacking, and it is the sincere conviction of everyone that, when the crucial moment comes, it will not be lacking.

OUR DEBT TO THE Y. M. C. A.

In this season of general good will it is most fitting that we give some expression to our feeling of appreciation to the Y. M. C. A. The average student but little realizes the great assistance which this institution has given the Omaha High School at various times—we might say, at all times.

A few illustrations will suffice to show the extent of this help. Visiting football teams have been given rooms in which to meet and dress for the games. Some of the boys' literary societies, compelled by the double session to abandon the High School and search elsewhere for meeting places, have turned to the Y. M. C. A., and not in vain. Our basket ball squad has been granted the use of the gym for practice purposes and to play games. The debating squad has been given a room to meet in. These few instances will give a general idea of the "lend of hand" spirit of the Y. M. C. A.

Its advantages to the members, its moral and physical uplift, are well known. Many of our High School boys are members. Everyone should join and share in the benefits.

MR. COBURN'S TALK.

On December 6, second and third hours, the Seniors heard a most enjoyable lecture by Mr. Charles Coburn on the drama, and especially on Shakespeare's Macbeth. Mr. Coburn himself is a well known actor of Shakespearian roles, in some of which many of the students saw him act, and has a most engaging personality. The whole of his talk was received with the most earnest attention by everyone present and was indeed of most absorbing interest. His talk undoubtedly was a great help to those now studying the plays of the immortal bard.

The speaker first dealt with the public, and present day drama, and because of the widespread magazine discussion of these subjects at the present time the expression of the views of an actor was of most timely interest. He spoke of the tendency toward cheap productions at the highest prices and laid the blame not on the manager, but on the public, which demands vulgar plays. He then said the classic drama was nothing more than drama which had lived because of its simplicity, naturalness, and because it was most easily understood by mankind of all classes. Mr. Coburn emphasized the necessity of an imagination for the truest enjoyment of a drama, and of the sympathy which must exist between an actor and his audience. Mr. Coburn also expressed his deep regret that the public failed to recognize the hard and life-long labors which the real "star" had to undergo, and was too prone to accept as an "actress" someone whose only claim to fame was a long series of divorce trials.

Then the speaker took up Macbeth and gave some of his interpretations of the dramatist's meaning. This part of his talk was most appropriate, as Senior English classes are now studying the play Macbeth. He was compelled to leave this incomplete by the ringing of the bell, and the deep groan which arose from the breasts of his hearers was the best compliment he could receive. Would that more often we could hear such men as Mr. Coburn!

Your girl would sure appreciate a beautiful silver, ivory or ebony toilet set, \$2.00 to \$15.00. Haines.

In Memoriam.

On behalf of the school The Register extends the most sincere sympathy to Earl Bressman, a member of our football team, in the sudden loss of his mother.

The many friends of Helen Monroe, a member of the Junior class, were greatly grieved to learn of her death December 3.



DEAREST BETTY:

Can you realize, my dear, it is nearly Christmas time? I simply can't, and I have to pinch myself every once in a while to see if I'm really awake or just dreaming. I don't know how it is with others, but I know in my case the days aren't half long enough. We'll all be glad when the holidays come for then we can do just as we please for two whole weeks, and not have to think of school once. Of course everyone will be awfully busy for the next few weeks getting ready for Christmas, but it is work all enjoy. We've had a real good time lately and I suppose you'll want to hear about it so I'll proceed to tell you what we've been doing.

You know when Sioux City came down here several weeks ago to play football with O. H. S., a few loyal girls who had friends here came down to see the game. One of these was Katherine Fuller, who was an O. H. S. student until the beginning of her Junior year. During her visit Mary Marston entertained a number of her old friends in her honor and they had quite an exciting time comparing notes on the two High Schools.

On November 17, Lois Howell entertained informally for the members of the Ky Laes and some of their boy friends. A congenial crowd can always have a good time when they get together, so I don't need to tell you how much they enjoyed the evening.

And I must tell you about the surprise party we had on Katherine Davenport on her birthday, the 23d of November. We all met at a drug store near by and from there went to her house. We all went in and sat down as still as could be and then they called Katherine downstairs. A more surprised person you never saw! Her father and mother had told her they were going to take her to the theater that evening and so she didn't in the least suspect a party. Although it was Katherine's birthday, she, thinking it more blessed to give than to receive, gave each of us a present. You would have laughed to see us dignified (?) Seniors playing with horns, doll's dishes, blocks and all such infantile toys. We had such a good time that when it was time to leave we wished we were just beginning. And one of the nicest things about it was that it was a really truly surprise party.

On December 1st, Helga Rasmussen gave a large dancing party at Chambers, in honor of her guests Misses Lora and Mary Hosmer of Des Moines, Ia. As most of the guests were Seniors the hall was gayly decorated with the class colors, crimson and gray. The programs too, were in the same colors. Besides the class colors many pennants from different schools were used in the decorations. I'm not very good at

judging numbers but I know there were more than a hundred guests present and we all had the best kind of a time.

And O, Betty! in just a few short weeks, on the 22d of December, comes the Senior Hop. All we girls can think of now is whether our dresses shall be pink or blue or green and whether they are to be trimmed with beads or fringe. Then just about a week later Les Hiboux Hop. Many of the college students will probably attend these hops as they both come during the holidays.

O yes, there is a new club called El Siete, composed of Sophomore and Junior girls. The present members are Misses Maurine Buchmore, Lenice Huse, Doris Lindley, Katherine Farren, Mildred Collins, Jennie Leas and Charlotte Bedwell. They have already planned several functions and will increase the membership later.

I should judge from your letters that you are having a pretty gay time too, with your hops and parties and midnight spreads. Well Betty I simply must stop writing letters and go to studying, so goodbye until next month.

Yours affectionately,

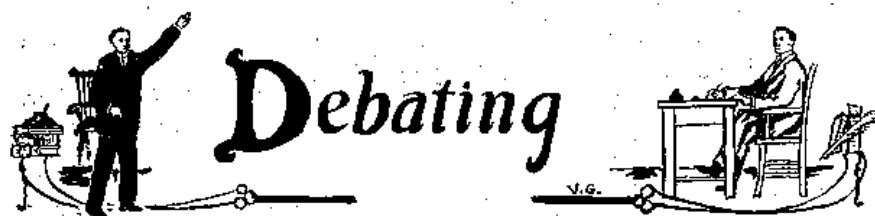
RUTH.

Alumni Notes

Two "Omaha Clubs" have recently been formed, one at the Chicago University and another at the Nebraska University.

The Chicago Omaha Club was formed for the sole purpose of interesting Chicago in Omaha and Omaha in Chicago. The motto of the club is "For Omaha." Its members are graduates of the Omaha High School who attend the University or are interested in its work. At the first meeting of the club it was decided that no formal organization was necessary and only two officers were elected: President, Mark Savidge; secretary, June Greevy. The charter members of the club are Beulah Bessire, '10; Elizabeth Doud, '10; Ida Gordon, '04; June Greevy, '08; Juliet Griffin, '07; Irma Gross, '10; Ruth Matthews, '10 (Mrs.) Margaret Cole Neavles, '09; Lucile Patterson, '08; Harriet Sweesy, '09; Paul E. Bessire, '07; George F. Brown, '08; Joy Clark, '07; Wilbur R. Coons, '10; Herman G. Kopald, '06; Paul McIlvane, '08; Claude Neavles, '09; Howard P. Roe, '09; Will Ross, '09; Mark Savidge, '08, and Harry Swan, '08.

The Lincoln Omaha Club, on the other hand, was formed for the purpose of interesting Lincoln in Omaha and Omaha in Lincoln, their aim being to induce the students from Omaha and vicinity to attend the Nebraska University by letting them know the scope and importance of the institution and the advantage gained from a Nebraska education for Nebraskans, under nationally famous professors. At the first meeting of this club Sam Carrier, '09, was unanimously elected temporary president. Political and social activity on the part of the club will be strictly tabooed. Among other things the club proposes to send some university speaker to Omaha High School at commencement time.



Now that the football season is a thing of the past, interest is being turned to basket ball and debating, whose periods of activity start near Thanksgiving and end in early spring. The work for the debating enthusiasts is now under full sway. In the middle of November Miss McHugh organized a class in argumentation which she has been teaching during the first period in the afternoon on Tuesdays and Thursdays. This important work, the foundation of the debate, consisted of making clear the different classes of argument which prove or disprove a proposition, their comparative values and various uses, and the methods by which a point essential as a part of an argument is substantiated. This class, however, has since given way to a band (under Prof. Burkes' instruction) of all who wish to try for the squad.

On December 6 Prof. Burke of Bellevue met the boys and arrangements were made for the preliminary. The question is, "Resolved, that the present immigration laws should be amended so as to exclude all persons over 21 years of age not able to read and write." All prospective squad members are working on this question and the week before the Christmas vacation there will be held a preliminary to choose a squad of twelve or fifteen members. A short constructive speech and a two or three-minute rebuttal will be the test for each of the twenty-five boys trying. The squad chosen will be the source of material and the working machine from which all teams will be picked.

Nothing but praise has been heard of Prof. Burke from any who have come in contact with him. He is one of those Harvard men who won the championship of the Big Three, and he is the man to help Omaha defeat everything we meet. His manner is convincing. His explanations are very clear. He is a hustler who believes in hustling, for he has given but two weeks of work for the preliminary. He is a fine man, one whom the High School should congratulate itself in securing.

There probably will be no debate with Lincoln this year. Council Bluffs will debate us and Prof. Reed is corresponding with West Des Moines and Westport, Kansas City, to try to resume the old triangle in a debate. This triangular debate was called off last year by Westport, but it is hoped that this year this important and interesting debate will again be made an annual event.

The good candies are Johnston's and Lowney's; fancy packages, 50c to \$5.00. Haines.

Reiger's Flower Drop Perfume is strong and lasting; fancy bottle \$1.50. Haines.



REGIMENT

With the continued fair weather drill has progressed quite favorably during the past month. For the second time this year there was a battalion drill instead of the usual company drill and in many ways a marked improvement was evident. The men seem to have become more accustomed to their formations and have gradually fallen into a more military way of marching and conducting themselves. Many of the companies are as yet drilling without rifles, but Captain Potter of the ordnance department assures us that all the companies will be fully equipped in the near future.

Many plans for increasing the number of drill days per week have been under discussion among the officers lately and it is hoped that something along this line will be considered in the next C. O. C. meeting. The most practical of the suggested plans seems to be the changing of the fifth hour drill period on Wednesday morning to first hour in the afternoon on both Tuesday and Thursday. This arrangement would, of course, make it necessary that the Freshmen cadets have first hour study in the afternoon and the upper classmen would have to remain over noon for drill, but on the whole the plan is quite possible after next February. Another way to raise the standard of drill at the close of the year would be to start to camp on Friday instead of the following Monday, thereby gaining two whole days at the added expense of only one dollar to one dollar and a half. As one day at camp is equivalent to almost two months at home the way we are handicapped this year, the two extra days would undoubtedly be of great advantage to the regiment. It is very desirable to secure more time than we are now getting for drill and if any officer or private has any plan to accomplish this end the Register will be glad to receive the same and bring it before the school in the January number.

Although it is more than a month before the end of the term, many of the officers are already beginning to worry over the results of the final examinations. A failure in class work causing the replacing of an officer is both a disgrace to the man himself and a drawback to his company, because the new officers are rarely as proficient as the first, and the privates do not look on them with the same respect. It would certainly be a credit to the officers if they could go through this year without a single demotion, and we should strive earnestly to see this accomplished. It would set a new record for the regiment—a record that could not be beaten.

ECHOES FROM THE PAST.



No. 1

Always Winsome.



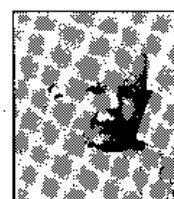
No. 2

Stylish, Stoic.



No. 3

Modest, Blithe.



No. 4

Diverting, Bashful.



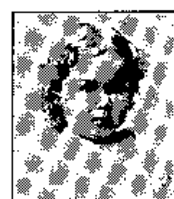
No. 5

Lofty, Zealous.



No. 6

Meditative, Practical.



No. 7

Happy, Petite.



No. 8

Gifted, Gallant.



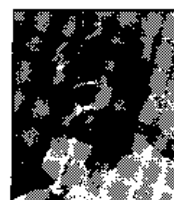
No. 9

Usually Radiant.



No. 10

So Military.



No. 11

Kind, Demure.



No. 12

Real Haughty.

Some Seniors when they were even younger. Can you guess their names? See next page.

No. 1. ADELYN WOOD.

Adelyn Wood had a very vivid imagination when she was small. Standing in the sunlight one day she noticed the little fine hairs on her arm shining like gold. She called wildly to her mother, who came hurriedly to see if she were killed or not. "I'm not finished, mother," she said, excitedly. "See, here's the golden threads where God left off making me." We wonder how Woodie reduced her weight.

No. 2. SIEVERS SUSMAN.

Sievers Susman, as a small boy, was of a very inquisitive turn of mind. He amused himself experimenting on cats. He did everything to the cat that his youthful mind could devise. One day he amused his playmates by putting the cat down a sewer. His mother, with much difficulty, rescued the poor distressed cat from its dark prison. It may be interesting to note that Siev's middle name is "Whitehead."

NO. 3. MARGARET BURKE.

Margaret Burke was endowed with beautiful black hair and eyes. She was quite an original child. Her chief ambition was to be a milliner. She had a leghorn hat with three bands of ribbon on it. The neighbors were entertained daily by watching little Margaret trim her hat different each day. She loved to use big words and also to entertain her brothers by telling fairy tales. One day she wore a new dress to take her music lesson. On returning home her mother asked how the teacher liked her new dress. "Oh! She just expectorated all over it," she answered.

NO. 4. DAVID BOWMAN.

When this picture was taken Dave was expecting a forward pass from the mush bowl. He was quite a lusty youngster and could walk when he was but a few months old.

NO. 5. LAURA ZIMMERMAN.

Laura Zimmerman used to help her mother count the clothes when they were returned from the laundry. "One skoit," she would say as her mother endeavored to count. She was very fond of her brother. One evening after she had been put to bed she heard her father scolding the brother, who began to cry. Immediately her baby heart was touched and she cried, "Don't fight my brother! Don't fight my brother!" From the happy look on Laura's face we imagine that this picture was taken in Council Bluffs.

NO. 6. MILTON PETERSEN.

This is Milton Petersen, and, I must say, quite a good looking little chap. Milton has always been of an independent and business-like disposition. He loved machinery. We are glad to say that he has not outgrown these traits, for they have been manifested in his Senior year. The latter trait has been shown by a "Winton Six."

NO. 7. HELEN POGUE.

Little Helen Pogue was the same cute and chubby little girl which

we now see. She was exceedingly fond of sliding down banks and of fruit. Her mother had left a banana in the refrigerator after lunch and a little while afterwards she came around to her mother, who was sitting on the front porch. "Can I have that banana, mamma?" she asked. Much to her evident discomfiture her mother said "No." "But, mamma," she answered, "I've eaten it already." In this picture she is wondering who will take her to the baby party.

NO. 8. GEORGE GRIMES.

On account of a certain becoming modesty on the part of our editor, George Grimes, we were unable to obtain facts about his early childhood, which must have been full of bright sayings and happenings. However, we have found out that his highest ambition was to be a farmer. All the girls were especially fond of him. (Some people never change!) "Georgiana" was quite happy when this picture was taken and didn't keep late hours.

NO. 9. ULAH RENNER.

When Ulah Renner was a very little girl everyone called her "Sister." She received this name from her brother. He was told that her name was Ulah, but he staunchly replied that her name wasn't Ulah; it was Sister, and for many years afterwards she bore that name. Her aunt was accustomed to rocking her to sleep. She would tell Ulah to shut her little eyes and go to sleep, so one night when she was comfortably cuddled in her aunt's arms she looked up and said: "Aunt Edith, shut sh'eyes." Ulah still wears this famous smile and dimple.

NO. 10. SIDNEY MEYER.

Sidney Meyer began quite young in fitting himself for cheer leader. When very young he practiced on his family and quite a lusty set of lungs were granted him. His efforts were not useless, for he can use them to very good advantage in helping the team by cheers for victory.

NO. 11. KATHERINE DAVENPORT.

Miss Katherine Davenport has been a lover of outdoor life from a very early age. She dearly loved to take walks into the country. Two friends came after the little Miss when she was about four years old. Not realizing that she was so young, they took a very long walk, quite the longest she had ever taken. When she returned home she toddled up to her mother and said, "Gee! I pretty near had a hot box then." Coquettish she surely must have been when this picture was taken.

NO. 12. REX HOULTON.

Rex was known as a great manager in his youth—usually managing to get the biggest share of the ice cream. This is undoubtedly one of the reasons he became such a good football manager.

Safety Razors, \$1.00 to \$10.00. Haines.

Our address is 1610 Farnam, middle of the block. Haines.

Business Training

The interest of the business pupils in their work, as well as their ability, is often questioned by people who know very little of the work, but by paying a visit to the many exhibits collected for the commercial geography pupils many erroneous ideas will be in a measure corrected. Although the space now is very limited for a museum of this sort, when the new quarters are available the High School will have a commercial museum and department of which it may well be proud. In addition to these exhibits are the large and expensive pictures which Mr. Rusmiser has secured. One of these is a large bromide photo enlargement of the national capitol at Washington. It is an expensive picture, beautifully framed, and was presented by the Pennsylvania Railroad company. Another of equal beauty is a sepia enlargement of the "Three Sisters" in the Cascade range. This was presented by Mr. William McMurray of Portland, Ore.

A cotton exhibit recently received from the American Cotton Seed Refining company is interesting to either the student or an outsider. It shows the fifteen processes of the cotton seed from the time it is picked from the field until the finished oils are put on the market.

Besides having these pictures and exhibits to make the work interesting the commercial geography classes will have the advantage of making trips to different factories, foundries, etc., in Omaha. Last week the class took a trip to the Maney Flour Mills, where they spent half a day, rounding out their knowledge of the commercial importance of flour. This is the first trip of this kind, but many are planned to the smelters and factories.

In the Omaha High School there are now 550 pupils taking the commercial course, requiring the services of fifteen teachers, who are thoroughly competent. Some of these pupils are two-year course pupils, but it is expected that a large number of these will be persuaded to remain for the regular four-year course.

Last week Mr. Rusmiser and Miss Allison attended the Missouri Valley Commercial Teachers' convention at Kansas City. Before their destination was known there was quite a bit of surmise in a fourth hour typewriting class as to what the occasion might be, but as they were all in their places the following Monday morning fears were silenced.

Miss Allison informed her classes that she received many valuable suggestions which she intended to use incidentally at the expense of the classes.

Our teachers succeeded in bringing the next convention to Omaha and it will meet next Thanksgiving. The new quarters will be occupied by that time and we expect to show them a business department worthy such a school as the Omaha High School.

Spced tests are being held regularly every day and by next month the speed of each individual will be averaged. Although no one has yet come up to the record of Miss Fritz of Mr. Blaisdell, the world champions, they are expected to in a short time. (?)

Boyles College Again Highly Honored



Boyles College, Official Training School for Union Pacific Railroad for Telegraphers



Boyles College, Official Training School for Illinois Central Railroad for Clerical Force

The Illinois Central Railroad Selects Boyles College as the Official Training School for Office Clerks

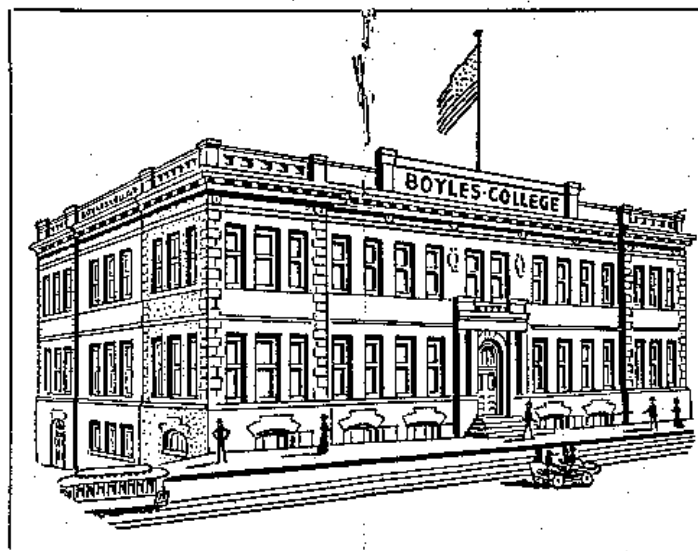
First the great Union Pacific Railway System made our school its official training school and guaranteed positions to our graduates. Now comes the Illinois Central Railroad, after learning from the Chief U. P. Educational Bureau what remarkable satisfaction those who had received the Boyles College training gave to the Union Pacific, and officially designates our school its official training school and agrees to give excellent clerical positions to the graduates of the Business Department of Boyles College.

If you have a single thought of now, or ever, entering a business college anywhere and gaining the ability to succeed in the field of endeavor, where opportunities grow thickest and real energy, plus trained ability, reaps the greatest success harvest, we want you to calmly consider the deep significance of this latest honor bestowed on Boyles College.

This selection of Boyles College can mean, does mean one thing and that only. It proves, as nothing we could say could prove it, that Boyles College is a remarkably efficient producer of remarkably efficient Bookkeepers, stenographers, Salesmen, Telegraphers and candidates for the examination necessary to qualification as U. S. Civil Service Appointees as Railway Mail Clerks, Mail Carriers and U. S. Government Clerks.

To any fair-minded person it must prove that Boyles College is the best commercial college in this territory. If it was not the best certainly the Union Pacific and Illinois Central R. R. would have selected the college that is the best. That is a truth that you will certainly admit.

We would be glad to talk the matter of a commercial education over with you any time you call. We would be particularly pleased to present you with a copy of our Year Book if you will merely write or call for a copy. Do that today—before you overlook it.



Everyone Wants Our Graduates

Here's a letter just received from one of the big officials of the Illinois Central R. R.:

Ft. Dodge, Ia., November 30, 1911.

Boyles College,

Gentlemen:—I have a vacancy in my office for a Stenographer. Have you a young man to fill the place? The position pays \$50.00 per month at the start and is a place from which promotion will quickly follow.

If you can furnish a young man and will let me know his name, I will send him a R. R. pass to Ft. Dodge.

Yours truly,

H. GILLIAS,

Road Master Illinois Central R. R.

Letters like this are daily occurrences here.

BOYLES COLLEGE

BOYLES BUILDING Official Training School for Union Pacific and Illinois Central R. R. OMAHA, NEB.



FOOTBALL.

OMAHA, 38; ST. JOE, 10.

Omaha High avenged their defeat of last year by trouncing the much-touted championship St. Joseph Central High team by the overwhelming score of 38 to 10 at Rourke park Saturday, November 11.

The game was played with the temperature hovering around ten degrees above zero and snow flurries, with a very strong north wind, added to the difficulty of either team playing anything like ideal football. As a consequence there was continual fumbling, although St. Joe seemed to feature in this style of play. The two elevens resembled hockey players as they dashed about clad in heavy sweaters and toques. Some of the players wore gloves and several energetic youths wore ear muffs instead of head gears.

Rector, at fullback for the Purple and the White, was the feature of the game with his wonderful line plunges and long end runs, scoring five of Omaha's touchdowns. Rector was in the game all the time and was never thrown for a loss of yards. "Virg" easily excelled Jamison, the little Missourian kicker, in the punting game and the boots of his left toe often went seventy yards with the wind.

As to individual play, our whole team negotiated a steady and brilliant game of football, splendid team work and excellent interference on the part of the backs, showing up at all times. Omaha's two tackles, Rachman and "Ole" Carlson, both figured as sure ground gainers and both carried the ball many yards. DeLameter and Munneke, halves, and Selby, quarter, pulled off some excellent interferences and good individual gains. Millard, left end, perpetrated several long end runs, one of which was thirty-five yards, and brought the crowd to their feet.

Johnson, right half, starred for the visitors, scoring both of their touchdowns. Jamison, captain and quarterback, was a consistent player and got away for several good gains, although his line was somewhat weak.

A large crowd attended the game despite the winter weather and yelled themselves hoarse beneath blankets and furs. A goodly representation of the fair sex were on hand to wave their pennants and howl defiance at the biting north wind.

Omaha won the toss and chose the north goal, thus having the wind to their advantage. St. Joe kicked off and before four minutes had elapsed "Virg" Rector plunged across their line for our first touchdown. Munneke failed to kick goal. Score: Omaha 5, St. Joe 0. In the second quarter Rector made two more touchdowns, Munneke kicking one of the goals. Johnson of St. Joe secured at touchdown during this quarter as a result of some plucky playing. In the last two quar-

ters the game became a walkaway for the Purple and White, Rector and the tackles gaining most of the ground. The game ended with the score 38 to 10 in our favor.

OMAHA, 6; COUNCIL BLUFFS, 3.

Omaha High defeated Council Bluffs High in a game devoid of the usual interest at Rourke park on Friday, November 24, by the score of 6 to 3.

Omaha played the game with largely a substitute team, four regulars being out of the lineup, Virgil Rector, star fullback; Baldrige, center; Crocker, left end and right half, and Gideon, right end.

The Purple and the White made its only touchdown early in the first half after a series of line plays and long end runs. Munneke kicked goal and score stood, Omaha, 6; Council Bluffs, 0. So it remained until the last quarter, when Robinson, the Iowan's speedy little quarter, booted a perfect drop kick between our goal posts from the twenty-yard line. Score: Omaha, 6; Council Bluffs, 3.

"Dave" Bowman, Omaha's speedy little captain and right half, was the star of the game and had he had better interference Omaha would have run up a larger score. "Dave" featured in open field running and used the stiff arm to advantage.

Rachman, at left tackle, and Carlson, at fullback, could be counted on for good gains. Selby, at quarter, pulled off several good runs which might have resulted in touchdowns if the interference had been good. Baliman, at center, played a splendid game and was active in breaking through the Bluff's line and breaking up neatly formed plays. "Bud" Gould played his first game and pulled off some of the prettiest tackles seen on the local gridiron this season.

Robinson, at quarter for Council Bluffs, was their bright and shining star, working forward passes and getting away for good individual gains. He scored the Bluff's only score by a pretty drop kick from the twenty-yard line.

Council Bluffs won the toss and chose the north goal. Munneke kicked off to Council Bluffs, who failed to gain, and kicked. After a series of line plunges and a long run by Bowman Omaha advanced the ball to the two-yard line, where Carlson went over for a touchdown. Munneke kicked goal. Score: Omaha, 6; Council Bluffs, 0.

From this point until the end of the game hard playing was done, marked chiefly by the consistent use of the forward pass on the part of the Iowans. It was not until the last few minutes of play that Robinson was able to score a drop kick.

OMAHA, 0; WENDELL PHILLIPS, 16.

Omaha was defeated in the last game of the season by the fast Wendell Phillips High team of Chicago by the score of 16 to 0 on Thanksgiving afternoon at Rourke park. Omaha was badly handicapped by the absence of several of her best players, so the defeat was no discredit.

Omaha won the toss and Gordon of Wendell Phillips kicked off. Omaha failed to gain and Rector kicked. Wendell Phillips obtained

the ball in the center of the field and then showed some very unique shift formations. The ball see-sawed back and forth, with Omaha punting continually until the quarter ended. Score: Omaha, 0; Wendell Phillips, 0.

In the second quarter a forward pass failed for Chicago, but Stern, Chicago's star halfback, got ten yards on a fake cross buck which brought the ball to Omaha's fifteen-yard line. Kohler gained the remaining distance through the center of the line for a touchdown and Gordon kicked goal. The second touchdown came shortly afterwards. Rector kicked off to Chicago, who failed to gain. Stern punted and then Rector did likewise. Chicago received the ball and started a steady march down the field for a touchdown. Gordon missed goal. The quarter ended shortly after this touchdown: Score: Omaha, 0; Wendell Phillips, 11.

No scoring was done in the third quarter, which consisted of a punting duel between Rector and Stern. However, in the third quarter, the ball started in play in the possession of Chicago. On the first play Stern was thrown back for a big loss and then he punted. Chicago recovered the ball. Stern then pulled off a long run for a touchdown, which was vigorously disputed, but finally allowed. Gordon missed goal. Score: Omaha, 0; Wendell Phillips, 16.

Rector kicked off and the remainder of the quarter was a punting duel in which Rector had the best of it.

For Omaha Rector and Bowman played stellar games. Rector was very much handicapped by a sprained ankle, but he was the backbone of Omaha's strength. DeLameter, Millard and Baliman also played consistent games for Omaha.

Stern of Wendell Phillips shone as their star, carrying the ball farther than anybody else in the game and making two of their touchdowns. Alberts was not as good as was expected, but was there on rough play and general rowdiness.

Touchdowns—Kohler; Stern (2). Goal from Touchdown—Gordon. Referee—Mason of Nebraska. Umpire—Sisson of Ohio Wesleyan. Field Judge—Callahan of Lake Forest. Head Linesman—Montgomery of Wisconsin. Time of Quarters—Fifteen Minutes. Attendance—2,000.

BASKET BALL.

Now that the football season is over, basket ball will occupy its place.

Mr. Reed has been very active this year and has secured an excellent coach, Mr. Clark, of Chicago University. Mr. Clark played three years on the Omaha High team and three years at Chicago University. He was captain of this university team when they won the intercollegiate championship of the United States. We certainly should have a successful season with this coach and the material which is on hand for him to shape into a good team. Everybody come out, everybody boost and let's make basket ball pay.

On December 6 Richard Baliman was unanimously elected football captain for 1912, to the delight of everyone. Our sincere congratulations and best wishes for a championship team.



Financial Report of Athletics from Sept. 1, 1911 to Dec. 1, 1911.

RECEIPTS	
E. U. Graff (balance 1910).....	\$ 16.00
School collection	195.07
Nebraska City game.....	57.95
Blair, for second team expenses.....	16.80
Norfolk, for expenses.....	99.86
York game	284.60
Valley, for second team expense.....	24.04
Des Moines, for expenses.....	200.00
Sioux City game.....	225.25
Beatrice, for expenses.....	62.30
St. Joe game.....	144.60
Borrowed, City National.....	99.50
Council Bluffs game.....	77.80
Chicago game (incomplete).....	1,321.50
	\$2,825.87
EXPENDITURES—MATERIAL	
25 Pair football pants.....	\$ 53.25
20 Jerseys.....	48.00
12 Pair shoulder pads.....	21.00
15 Pair elbow pads.....	7.80
48 Pair stockings.....	31.20
7 Footballs.....	29.25
1 10-yard line.....	3.50
18 Blankets.....	36.00
18 Monograms for blankets.....	6.50
1000 Index cards.....	5.00
2000 Yell sheets.....	5.50
75 Field badges.....	3.50
Nebraska City game, expenses.....	66.90
Expenses to Blair, second team.....	16.90
Expenses to Norfolk.....	129.60
York game, expenses.....	257.70
Expenses to Valley, second team.....	28.91
Expenses to Des Moines.....	209.38
Sioux City game, expenses.....	189.95
Expenses to Beatrice.....	82.50
St. Joe game, expenses.....	274.45
Blair team, expenses.....	23.44
Council Bluffs game, expenses.....	60.30
Chicago game, expenses.....	838.90
SUNDRIES	
Telephone.....	9.17
Towels.....	28.12
Owl Drug Co., supplies.....	7.49
Stamps, etc.....	6.00
Posters.....	2.00
Street car, team practice.....	1.75
E. M. Burnett, coaching.....	25.00
City National, loan repaid.....	100.00
	\$2,608.96
December 1, balance on hand.....	\$ 216.91

C. E. REED, Athletic Director.



The Student, Oklahoma City, Okla.: You have an abundant supply of good stories and jokes, but why not an index and a few more exchanges?

Poly Prep, Brooklyn, N. Y.: Has a good exchange column. The cuts are excellent also. You have reason to be proud of your paper and we hope you continue to be among our exchanges throughout the season.

North Star, Syracuse, N. Y.: Has a neat appearance, but it would be greatly improved by a few more cuts. Your story, "Bert Campbell's Vindication," in the November number, is very good.

The Lion, La Grange, Ill.: You should expand your departments. Your alumni notes are crowded and the exchanges are condensed to too brief and general criticisms.

The Booster, Chadron, Neb.: Is complete in all departments, but the quality of the paper and ink would do much to prejudice anyone reading the magazine.

The Key, Battle Creek, Mich.: Deserves a great deal of credit. Your cover is neat and attractive, but why not improve a few of your cuts?

The Tooter, South Omaha, Neb.: Your paper is well classified. You might add a few more stories and cuts.

Forum, St. Joseph, Mo.: Your stories are good, but why not a few more? The few exchange criticisms are well written.

The Eagle, Mexico, Mo.: The story in your October number, "Lost in a Canadian Forest," is good. Your cover is very neat and attractive.

The Caldron, Fort Wayne, Ind.: Is an excellent paper in every way. It shows the influence of a live student body.

The Blue and Gold, Findlay, Ohio: A very well edited magazine. Your cuts are splendid and your various departments systematically arranged.

Crimson and Gray, Waitsburg, Wash.: A very neat cover and your materials are well classified, but why not a few more cuts? Also an index. These greatly improve the appearance of a paper.

The Live Wire, Tonopah, Nev.: A few more jokes would liven your magazine. Don't be so sparing of good cuts. We fail to find any exchanges.

Cloyne Magazine, Newport, R. I.: Your paper is beyond any criticism. Your cover is one of the neatest and most attractive found among our exchanges.

The Comet, Milwaukee, Wis.: Is a very entertaining magazine. The cuts are good and all departments well taken care of.

The Round-Up, North Platte, Neb.: Your paper is well classified, but you might add a few more cuts and also some good stories.

The Record, Sioux City, Ia.: Your cover is very attractive. What cuts you have are good, but why not add a few more? Your stories are also well written, especially "A Sophomore's Revenge," in the November number.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

"The Register," Omaha High School, is an attractive, well-edited paper, full of life and spirit. Each department is well cared for.—*The Record*, Sioux City, Ia.

"The Register." All lines of school activity are well represented in your paper.—*High School "Q,"* Quincy, Ill.

"The Register" was the first exchange to arrive. We congratulate you on being able to get out such a splendid September number.—*Snap Shots*, Green Bay, Wis.

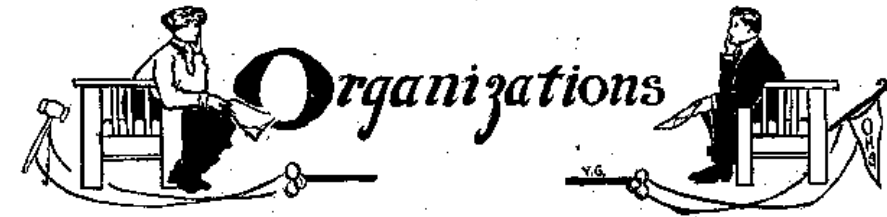
DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

The domestic science girls have been studying cereals of various kinds. One lecture period was devoted to the ready prepared breakfast foods, such as grape nuts, puffed rice, corn flakes, etc. Then those cereals which have to be cooked were talked about, the most common of which are oatmeal, cream of wheat, pettjohn and the like. The food value of the two kinds of cereal was compared, showing that those which must be cooked have a great deal more nutriment than the ready-to-eat breakfast foods. One day the girls cooked cream of wheat. They ate half that day with dates, sugar and milk, saving the rest to be fried the next day. In addition to the lessons on cereals the would-be cooks made cheese soufflé and macaroni with tomato sauce. For those who do not care for cereals these other dishes were very welcome.

Perhaps one day in November you heard girls asking each other "How much are cranberries?" "Is turkey twenty-five or thirty cents a pound? or "Would you have pumpkin pie or ice cream for dessert?" Now all these questions sound funny when school girls ask them so anxiously, but they were of vital importance to those in doubt. Each and every girl had to make out a menu and cost for a Thanksgiving dinner for six people, hence the peculiar questions and worried looks. But after all these pains some practically identical menus ranged in price from three to seven dollars.

Then the setting of the Thanksgiving table was discussed, with most everyone inclining toward a fruit centerpiece. It was urged that the place cards should be as dainty and attractive as possible and that the picture of the well known turkey should not be used for decorating.

The Christmas exhibit came next, consisting of home made gifts. Each girl was to bring one sample of her art, no matter how small or inexpensive it might be. In this way many novel ideas were spread abroad, as well as helpful suggestions for the betterment of those already known. The domestic science girls are beginning early in resolving not to burn or forget anything and at the same time wish you all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.



Elaine Society.

The Elaine Society held their last meeting at the home of Mary Louis Latenser, 34th and Poppleton, Saturday, November 4th. A delightful program was given.

- I. Piano Solo—Sarah Cole.
- II. Whistling Solo—Lucile Dennis.
- III. Dance—Ione Fogg.
- IV. Vocal Solo—Elizabeth Carr.
- V. Piano Solo—Grace Slabaugh.
- VI. Recitation—Helen Garvin.

The meeting adjourned and refreshments were served.

Next meeting will be November 17, first and second hour p. m.

Liniger Travel Club.

The L. C. T. met October 26, at Liniger Art Gallery.

The installation of officers was the chief part of the program.

After the motion of adjournment, a delightful feast of candy was enjoyed, and singing and dancing furnished the rest of the program.

Priscilla Alden.

A meeting of the P. A. S. was held Tuesday, Nov. 7, room 309. New members were received and a short business meeting held. Six girls gave a number of amusing songs and recitations and presented a little playlet entitled "Six Cups of Chocolate." On the program committee were Mary Taylor, Frances Barnhardt, Gladys Hodgins, Effie Cleland, Rachel Metcalf, and Helen Sturges. Ice cream and cake were the refreshments served.

Pleiades.

The P. S. was entertained Friday, Nov. 3, at the home of Rose McGovern.

An attractive scheme of Hallowe'en decorations was carried out. The program was as follows:

- I. Piano Solo—Mary Roche.
- II. Hallowe'en Recitation—Minerva Quinby.
- III. Piano Solo—Marion McCaffrey.
- IV. Piano Solo—Irene Sedgely.

The program was concluded by a number of enjoyable selections by the "Society Glee Club."

Browning Society.

The Browning society held a meeting Monday, October 13th. The following program under the leadership of Miss Elva Jarman, was given:

I. Scene from "The Taming of the Shrew."—Lola Byrd, Rose McDermott.

II. Recitation—Helen Horton.

III. Violin Solo—Evelyn Hansen.

IV. Oracle—Grace Robinson.

V. Fortunes—Elva Jarman.

Mrs. Florence McHugh Platt, our former head-teacher, was present and addressed the society.

Webster Debating Society.

The champion debating society of Omaha High School organized on October 18. Officers elected were: president, Justus Ingalls; vice-president, Harry Gideon; secretary-treasurer, Carlyle Allen; sergeants-at-arms, Harold Landeryou and Hilliard Holbrooke. Mr. McMillan was elected head-teacher. The newly elected officers all gave stirring speeches.

The Webster Debating Society met Friday evening, November 23 at the Y. M. C. A. After a lengthy discussion as to changing the time and place of meeting it was decided to make no change. An interesting program was held, consisting of current events, by Hilliard Holbrook; jokes, by Harry Gideon, and a debate, "Resolved, That the United States Government Should Own and Operate American Railways," in which Carlisle Allan upheld the affirmative and Harold Landeryou the negative. After brief parliamentary law practice the meeting adjourned.

Athenian Society.

A program meeting was held at the Y. M. C. A. November 23. The program was as follows:

Debate, "Resolved, That the Automobile Is More Beneficial to Man Than the Horse."

Affirmative, Willard Cooper.

Negative, Warren Johnson.

Won by negative, 2-1.

Paper, "Our Navy," Harvey Nelson.

Parliamentary law practice for fifteen minutes.

A short business meeting was held in 309 November 29 to make arrangements for a joint meeting with L. T. C.

We have a nifty line of Xmas Perfumes, 50c to \$5.00. Haines.

THE TROUBLE WITH SOME OF OUR JUNIORS.

Art Klopp—Chiefly Gladys Robertson.

Herman Jobst—T. K. sweater.

James Durkee—Bashfulness.

Ruth Anderson—Senior boys.

Gladys Robertson—Oh, those eyes!

Kenneth Craig—"Oh, Marie!"

Heard at the Chicago Game—"Is this the end of the third half?"

Fountain Pens make good gifts, \$1.00 to \$5.00. Haines.

First Winter Term of the Mosher-Lampman College Is Now Open

New students are entering school and many more will begin at the opening of our Second Winter Term, January 2nd.

During the greater part of November, we advertised that we would give a sixty-dollar scholarship, free, to any one who could find a shorthand writer in all Omaha (except writers of the Mosher system), who could write as rapidly as some of our students still in school.

Visitors came to see the rapid writing, but not a one dared enter a contest. We did not exclude writers of other systems of even twenty year's experience.

This should, once and for all, settle the point of the superiority of Mosher Shorthand.

Our work in Bookkeeping, Salesmanship, Rapid Calculation, Penmanship, and other business branches is as good as our shorthand.

We have by all odds, the finest quarters occupied by any Business College in this city. Experts have said that we have the best in the country.

It will actually pay you to secure your business training here when you consider the quality of our work, the success of our students, the pleasant surroundings, and the brief time required for the course. Even if some other College or School gave you as good a course as you can get here, but required two or three months more of your time; you couldn't afford to take their course even if they gave it free, because in that two or three months or extra time, you could earn more than we charge you for the whole course.

Visitors are welcome at the Mosher-Lampman College. Come and spend a whole day here, if possible; visit all our classes; talk with our students; see our elegant quarters; let us refer you to ex-students who are now in splendid positions. Such a visit will be time well spent for you.

Elegant catalog, free for the asking. Call, phone, or write

Mosher & Lampman

1815 Farnam Street

OMAHA, NEBR.



Squibs

Teacher—"Laura, where were you when I was out of the room?"

Laura Zimmerman—"In my seat."

Teacher—"Gordon, where were you?"

Gordon Mills—"In the same place."

We carry a nice line of hand painted china. Haines.

"Papa," said the sweet girl, "I have become infatuated with calisthenics."

"Well, daughter," said the old man, "if your heart's sot on him I haven't a word to say, but I always did hope you'd marry an American."

Military hair brushes, \$1.50 to \$5.00. Haines.

If Ruth Clarke should lose her home would Lois Howell, or would Adelaide Funk-houser?

Manicure Sets and Traveling Cases, \$1.50 to \$10.00. Haines.

Mid-Term Commencement Number

of THE REGISTER, issued in January

Extra Copies, 25c

Before January 12

After January 12, 35c

See DOUGLAS BURNS, Circulation Manager

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

HEARD AT CAMP.

Sid Meyer—"Why have you left that pile of dirt there?"

Freshman—"It was left over when I filled the trench, sir."

Sid—"Dig another hole and put it in, cadet."

Mr. Bernstein—"Wilson, how do you find the specific gravity of mercury?"

Howard Wilson—"You place a mercurial thermometer in a bottle of mercury and measure the height of the column in the tube. This gives you the specific gravity in inches. If you want it in feet you multiply by twelve."

He—"How costumes do alter people. I hardly knew you."

She—"Do I look such a fright, then?"

He—"On the contrary, you look most charming."

(There has been a coolness ever since).

Helen Van Dusan—"The hammock broke with me last night."

Louise Houpp—"Was Walter hurt?"

Joe Woolery—"She smiled when I told her that joke."

Mac Baldrige—"She must think she has pretty teeth."

ENOUGH.

"I don't see why he wants to marry her; he has only known her a week."

"That's the answer."—Ex.

COMING

Oberlin College Glee Club

Thursday evening, January 4, 1912

First Congregational Church, 19th and Davenport Sts.

Special Section for O. H. S. Students.

An Especially Good Time for Them.

Special Reduced Price of 50c. for O. H. S. Students Only.

Reservations will be made, commencing Dec. 15.

Tickets on sale (in lots of two for you fussers) by

**BERYL CROCKER, SIDNEY MEYER, GEORGE GRIMES
AND WILL NOBLE**

DON'T MISS THIS!

Denatured For Your
Alcohol 75c Per
BELL DRUG CO., 1216 Farnam Street
AUTOS
Gallon

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

1. Don't blame the man who wears whiskers. He has seen his original face and you haven't.
2. Some boys are so eccentric that they actually say things when they talk.
3. Occasionally a soft answer starts a rough house.
4. No, Cordelia, not all medical students are snobs because they cut people dead.
5. A woman may know just what to say, but she can be depended upon to add a lot more to it.
6. Many a man who hates lying will eat a clove now and then.—
Ex.

SUITABLE "XMAS" GIFTS

WE ARE SHOWING

a large line of
useful articles
Jewelry Sets
Military Brushes
Coat Hangers
Slippers, etc., in leather cases
Dress Shirts
Tuxedo Shirts
Gloves
Suspenders
Neckwear

PEASE BROS. CO. : 1417 Farnam St.

King-Swanson Clothes for Young Fellows

Will put your head above the multitude. They'll fortify you against criticism. Come in and try on a few garments.

Suits and Overcoats, \$10.00 up

Omaha's Only Modern Clothing Store

King-Swanson Co.

The Home of Quality Clothes.

Music teacher (trying to explain the meaning of "smorzando—dying away")—"Well, Katherine, do you know what the word 'mort' means? It is the root of this word."

K. D.—"No, ma'am, I don't."

Teacher—"Why, don't you know what 'post-mortem examinations' are?"

K. D.—"No. We don't have them up at school."

Fred Bock—"I wonder what sort of a fellow B— really is?"

"Eggs" Delametre—"Well, I don't know. I've never been with him when he was alone."

Get Your 1913 Class Pins and Rings

—FROM—

SHOOK, THE JEWELER

422 South 15th Street

We make a specialty of Hand-Painted China, Watch Repairing,
and All Kinds of Jewelry

*Tell Your Father
that a
Y. M. C. A. Membership
makes
A Good Christmas Present*

ONE ON-NORTON.

Kenneth (to Sophomore)—“Would you like to go to the football game Saturday?”

The Maiden—“Why, certainly, that’s ever so kind of you——”

Kenneth (hurriedly)—“Well, let me sell you a ticket; they’re only 25 cents.”

THE ANSWER.

“With the exception of three who are sick, Captain Crane’s company is delighted to accept Miss Malchien’s kind invitation for dinner.”

Miss O’Sullivan (to class in geology)—“Richard, the Hudson river flows into New York bay. That is its mouth. Now where is its source?”

R. Baliman (after careful deliberation)—“At the other end.”

AN INVITATION.

“Minnie Malchien would be pleased to have Captain Crane’s company for dinner on New Year’s day.”

Freshmen—A Comedy of Errors.

Sophomores—Much Ado About Nothing.

Juniors—As You Like It.

Seniors—All’s Well That Ends Well.

Miss Thomas (in Roman history, speaking of Flavian age)—“How long does this period last?”

Smart Sophomore—“Thirty-eight minutes.”—Ex.



Look The Town Over

And then drop in here and let us show you the snappiest lot of clothes you’ll find anywhere—Sampeek’s they are—not loud and freakish, but the cleverest styles and fabrics money can buy—the real gentlemanly clothes which you like

\$18 to \$35

Hosts of Christmas Things for Young Fellows—

Bathrobes, Neckwear, Sweaters, Gloves, Hose, Shirts, Suspenders, Mufflers, and the famous Mark Cross Leather goods.

Come in and look around—you’re welcome.

This is Omaha’s Pennant headquarters—pillows and arm bands, too.

Benson & Thorne Co.

1518-20 Farnam St.

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

Jack Sprat could eat no fat,
His wife could eat no lean,
And so the turkey that they got
Was very fat, I ween.

All kinds of Cutlery at
Undeland’s, 1407 Douglas street.

George and Mag together are
Off in close communion seen.
George, he is our editor;
Mag, this monthly magazine.

When the donkey saw the zebra
He began to switch his tail;
“Well, I never,” was his comment;
“Here’s a mule that’s been in jail.”—Ex.

Pocket Knives for Christmas,
Undeland, 1407 Douglas street.

Rock-a-bye, Seniors, on the tree top,
As long as you study the cradle will rock,
But when you stop digging the cradle will fall,
And down will come Senior, diploma and all.

“Where are you going, my pretty maid?”
“I’m going to sneeze, kind sir,” she said.
“Tell me, at what, my pretty maid?”
“Atchoo! Atchoo!” was all she said.

We sell all makes of Safety Razors,
Undeland, 1407 Douglas street.

It’s easy enough to laugh heartily
When the jokes that you read are brand new,
But the fellow worth while
Is the one who will smile
When he reads those of a chestnut hue.—Ex.

WANTED—

A few good hustlers to solicit orders on commission basis, for metal weather strip for windows and doors
Lew Wentworth, 1616 Howard St., Omaha

LESCHETIZKY METHOD
Pupil of Wagner Swayne, Paris

Jean Gilbert Jones

PIANIST *and*
TEACHER

Students Prepared for Public
Appearance

Studio: Rooms 7-8, Davidge Block

NEW ENGLAND BAKERY

AND LUNCH ROOM

212 North 16th St. Tel. Red 579t
Branch 1613 Harney

BEST LUNCH

in the city for the money

Only five blocks from High School

FAVORITE SONGS.

- "You Can't Argue."—"Ted" Landale.
"I'm Awfully Afraid of Girls."—George Howell.
"I Like to Have a Flock of Men Around Me."—Bernice Whitney.
"Casey Jones."—Bud Gould.
"I Love the Name of Mary."—Kenneth Craig.
"Little Miss Up-to-Date."—Helen Pogue.
"I'm Going to Do What I Please."—Coach Burnett.
"I've Got Rings On My Fingers."—Eunice Beaton.
"I'm Happy All the Time."—Harry Mason.
"A Little Class of One."—Milton Petersen.
"Call Me Up Some Rainy Afternoon."—Emma Kreymborg.
"Steamboat Bill."—Harold Andrus.

USE

Washburn-Crosby Co.'s
Gold Medal Flour

Eventually—Why Not Now?

?

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

CHRISTMAS

A Box of Candy, is Especially Appropriate. We have over a ton in stock and can show you the finest in the land.

DALZELL'S

Sixteenth Street—Opposite the Post Office.

Special—Any Initial put on all boxes.

SOME QUESTIONS.

- How can we shingle the roof of our mouth?
Or get a key for a lock of our hair?
How can one do without oxygen?
Because he is lately an heir.
Oh! how shall we dam the creek in our back?
Or rebuild the bridge of our nose?
Or find a strap for the drum of our ear?
Or pull the nails from our toes?
What jewels are there for the crown of our head?
And where can a cap for our knee be found?
How can we take a tip from our finger?
And must the blade of our shoulder be ground?—Ex.

*Imitation is the Sincerest
Flattery*

TIP-TOP BREAD

is more widely imitated than any other food product. Why? Because of its high quality and its popularity. Do not be deceived, ask your grocer for the genuine **TIP TOP BREAD**.

Look For The Label

The U. P. Steam Baking Co.

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

Derby Woolen Mills

Come Boys,
You must have Clothes

Let us make your
SUIT or OVERCOAT
To Your Measure
\$15.00 to \$18.00

F. A. TOMPKINS, M'g'r
103 S. 15th St.

CANTUS VERGILII RECTORIS.

O! Day of direful fate!
Far into the night of late
Have I perused my thumb-worn books,
To thwart, I hoped, thy threatening looks.

To thee, thou darkest of all glooms,
Gave I the best that in me blooms,
And yet I hear that sorrowful strain,
'Twas all in vain; 'twas all in vain.

Thou snatched me with unrelenting force,
No thot of mercy, no remorse,
And into that foaming, seething sea
Of sorrow casteth me, ungrateful "D."

—W. N., '12.

FOR THE BEST OF EVERYTHING

Best Assortments : Best Values

TRY **HAYDEN'S** FIRST

Highest Quality assured at lowest prices

YOU'LL FIND IT PAYS!

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

Students of the O. H. S.

ARE INVITED TO INSPECT OUR
CHRISTMAS GOODS — GOODS
THAT ARE DISTINCTIVE AND
EXCLUSIVE, ATTRACTIVE AND
PLEASING. WE ALWAYS GUAR-
ANTEE SATISFACTION : : : :

Thompson, Belden & Co.

HOWARD AND SIXTEENTH ST.

NOT HIS FUNERAL.

Wife—"To be frank with you, if you were to die I should certainly marry again."

Husband—"I've no objection. I'm not going to worry about the trouble of a fellow whom I shall never know."—Ex.

Son—"Do all nuts grow on trees?"

Father—"Yes, son."

Son—"Then what trees do doughnuts grow on?"

Father—"On pan trees, son."

Two in a hammock were sparking one day,
When all of a sudden they landed this way.

—Ex.

C. B. Brown & Co. JEWELERS and SILVERSMITHS

RELIABLE GOODS AT REASONABLE PRICES

222 S. 16th St.

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

Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

Do You Wish to be a Prosperous Business Man or Woman

WISHING WON'T MAKE YOU ONE
Putting Off Entering Our School Wont Make You One

Enter NOW; equip yourself NOW with the business education which is the key to opportunities not to be reached in any other way.

THE VAN SANT SCHOOL

has been training young men and women for business life for more than TWENTY YEARS. Your success is guaranteed by the success of the many hundreds who have already graduated from our school.

IONE C. DUFFY, Prop.

ELIZABETH VAN SANT, Prin.

Corner 18th and Farnam Sts., Omaha

Marg. (dreamily)—"What is it, do you suppose, that keeps the moon in place?"

F. K. (softly)—"I think it must be the beams."

Teacher—"This is the third time I've had to punish you this week. Why are you so naughty?"

Pupil—"Because grandpa says the good die young and I ain't taking any chances."

Elsie—"He asked if he could see me home."

"What did you say?"

"Yes, if he got on top of the City National Bank building."

Barber—"Your hair needs cutting badly."

Patron—"Well, go ahead; that's the way you always do it."—Ex.

1879

1911

OUR TRADE MARK MEANS QUALITY

ARNOLD

Florist

207 South 16th St.,

OMAHA

BLACK

THE

\$2.50 HATTER

HATS—FURNISHINGS

109 South Sixteenth St.

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.



A New
ARROW
Notch COLLAR

15c.—2 for 25c. Cluett, Peabody & Co., Makers

AT THE DANCE.

He was excessively fond of dancing. Also he was very clumsy, and like a good many other people, he was fond of doing the thing he did worst.

She, too, was excessively fond of dancing, with the difference that she was the personification of grace. But now she was suffering. Already he had torn her train with his ungovernable feet, and her dainty slippers bore the marks of his shoes. At last she could stand it no longer. "Let us sit out the rest of this dance," she suggested, "I am tired out." He was reluctant. "I thought you said you could die waltzing," he said. "So I could," she replied, "but there are pleasanter ways of dying than being trampled to death."—Ex.



Has Your Watch Stopped?

If so, bring it to us and let our workman examine it. We will give you a careful estimate of the cost of repairs. Step in and let us set your watch for you. Look for the name.

S. W. LINDSAY, Jeweler

1516 DOUGLAS STREET.



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

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



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 all".

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.

ALWAYS ON THE GO.

The house fly must go, says a solemn scientist.
But that's just the trouble with it.

It does go.

If it didn't we couldn't swat it.—Ex.

Ethel—"Belle told me that you told her that secret I told you not to tell her."

Madge—"She's a mean thing! I told her not to tell you."

Ethel—"Well! I told her I wouldn't tell you she told me, so don't tell her I did."—Ex.

Shakespeare Student—"The quality of mercy is not strained."

Chemistry Ditto—"Goodness! how unsanitary."—Ex.

Fine
Suits
and



Overcoats, \$18.50

VOLLMER'S

Expert Clothes Fitters

107 South 16th St.

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
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COMPANY