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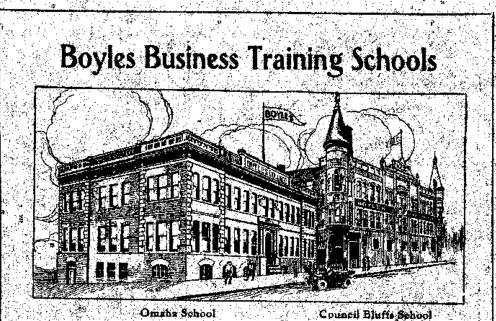


# **OMAHA HIGH SCHOOL**

**VOLUME 27** 

**APRIL**, 1913

NUMBER 8



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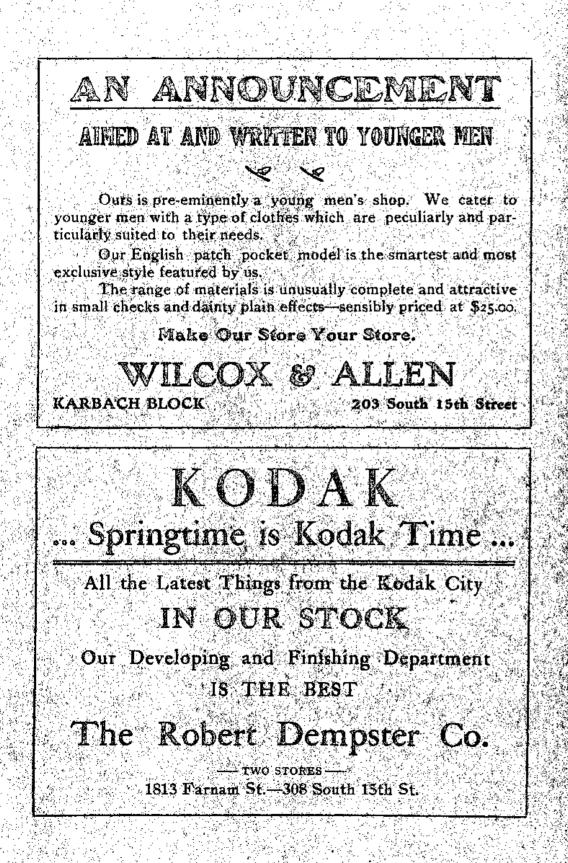
# **OMAHA HIGH SCHOOL**



VOLUME 27 AP

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> MAGEE & DEEMER 413 So. 16th

 The Register

 Vol. XXVII
 Omaha. April, 1913

No. 8

### The Runaway Engine

The cold, deserted, windswept fields of drifting snow gleamed and sparkled like countless millions of tiny, brilliant diamonds, whenever the yellow moon overhead succeeded in struggling through the masses of restless, black clouds that surrounded it; and the intensely cold, bracing air stung like a sharp lash.

David Ansell shivered as he turned up the heavy collar on his thick, fur overcoat. Then he continued to plod steadily along the narrow, track-covered country road with its crooked row of snowcovered fences on either side.

"It's a shame," he muttered brokenly to himself, as he trudged along through the snow, "to be thrown out of work just the day before Christmas. Whatever will mother and the girls do now, I wonder? They've had to depend on me for the necessities of life ever since father died, and now at Christmastime when they need a little extra, I'm fired from my job as engineer—"

Sobs choked him and he could go no further. After a while he continued, "I wouldn't mind it quite so much if it was any of my fault, but when I couldn't help the mistake I was discharged for, it's certainly pretty hard. That superintendent seemed always to be against me for some reason or other, and I'm pretty sure that it was all the switchman's fault. I certainly obeyed orders and couldn't help the accident. Almost got a notion not to go home, only I suppose mother expects me to spend Christmas with her. Losing that money was another piece of hard luck, and now I've just got about enough to pay the railroad fare. Well, there are the lights of the station house. Guess I'll see if the train is on time, anyway, and warm myself by the stove. It's deadly cold out in this raw, frosty air."

Dave quickened his pace and soon reached the small village of Oak Rridge. After passing several rows of seemingly-deserted houses and a few badly lighted shops, he reached the station house and, pulling open the battered green door, stepped inside.

The small, dimly lighted room, with its bare walls and scanty supply of dilapidated benches and chairs, was a welcome change. The little, queer shaped, discolored iron stove in the center of the room gave forth a grateful heat; and Dave was soon asleep on a bench with his feet resting on the stove.

He was a dark haired, powerfully built young fellow with a frank, honest and rather homely face. His strong, well developed body and hardened hands indicated that he was accustomed to a life of toil. Wholly on account of the carelessness of Peter Marelson, a switch-

### HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER.

man who had always been an enemy of Dave ever since they had been acquainted, this young engineer had been discharged that morning from his employment on the railroad. The switchman had blamed David for a mistake which was entirely Marelson's own fault. Mr. Carber, the superintendent, a hasty, suspicious, rather stubborn man, had believed Pete's side of the story and refused to go further into detail, and find out who really was to blame; partly because he had taken a dislike to young Ansell for some foolish reason and wished to be rid of him, and partly because he was in a hurry to go farther up the line and attend to some important business.

Dave was accordingly given his month's wages and discharged. Instead of taking the train at that station, he decided to walk to Oak Ridge, the next station, and take the train there, as he wished to be alone a while to think, before going home to spend Christmas with his invalid mother and his two sisters. On his way to Oak Rridge, David discovered that the money which represented a month's hard work had mysteriously disappeared; and he spent so much time looking for it that darkness had overtaken him before he arrived at his destination.

Ansell was suddenly awakened by a distant shriek and a low rumbling. He sprang to his feet and, opening the door, stepped out onto the snow covered platform. The rumbling increased to a quicklyvibrating roar and the headlight of the engine, like a huge, bright, expanding eye, came into view from around a curve; while the black, steaming engine itself, dragging a long row of brilliantly lighted cars behind it, coughing forth smoke and fire, and dropping glowing red coals, came tearing up to the station, shaking the very ground with its irresistible force; and then suddenly stopped with a jerk and sharp, grinding noise, the bell tolling loudly all the while.

Dave was soon comfortably seated in one of the brightly illuminated coaches, and the train, starting slowly with a sudden quick pull, sped on again. The regular movement of the train and the steady click of the wheels passing over the rails soon lulled him to sleep.

Not long afterwards, however, he was awakened by a muffled explosion which seemed to come from somewhere in the train. At the same time, the engine seemed to leap forward with even greater speed and was soon going at a terrific rate.

"Wonder what's the matter," murmured Dave sleepily. "Gee! but Aleck's making her hit the rails," he continued, now thoroughly aroused. "I never knew him to go so fast before. He's not late, either. I know just about every engineer on this line and what time they're scheduled to reach the different stations, and he's just fifteen minutes ahead of time by my watch."

After the first shock, the rest of the passengers, many of them on their way home to spend the holidays, settled back lazily in their red plush chairs and thought no more about it; but as time went on and the velocity of the train increased rather than lessened, Dave became seriously worried, especially as he had noticed that several important stations, at which the train always stopped, had been passed by,

"I'll bet anything something's the matter," he said anxiously to himself. "We're not far from Pete Marelson's switch now and Aleck hasn't slowed up." After a while he added bitterly, "I almost believe if Pete knew I was on this train he'd wreck it just out of spite against me. I can't understand what makes him so bitter towards me, unless it's because he expected to get my job as engineer last March, and didn't. Well, maybe he'll get it now. If it hadn't been for him I might be running this very train myself."

The next moment the train gave a sudden lurch and shot past a small station, with a shrieking switchman nearby wildly waving a lighted lantern and shouting unintelligible words at the top of his voice.

Dave at once guessed what had happened. "Some more of Pete's carelessness," he muttered hoarsly with whit lips. "I'll bet he's turned the wrong switch or else hasn't turned any at all, when he should have. And the fast mail is due in a few minutes! There'll be a head-on collision unless something is done quickly. I just know some accident's happened to Aleck. He's got better sense than to let the engine get so much beyond his control. Lets' see; luckily I'm on the second coach. I'll just climb up on the roof of the first coach, crawl, on my hands and knees to the coal car, and from there to the engine, and see what I can do. It's the only way to get there and it's got to be done! There's not a minute to lose, either. I can hear the whistle of the fast mail now!"

David Ansell never clearly remembered how he made that perilous trip to the engine, except that he received a severe bruise on the head while climbing onto the first coach (an almost superhuman accomplishment), and was nearly thrown off many times while crawling along in the darkness on its cold, slippery top; and that he was nearly unconscious by the time he had crawled over the coal car into the cab of the runaway engine, where he found the engineer, Aleck Brush, and the fireman both unconscious from steam escaping from an exploded pipe. It seemed as if some divine influence had carried him there safely. One single misstep would have meant not only a horrible death for himself but also for nearly a thousand passengers, besides making many more people sad and grief stricken on Christmas.

He will never forget how, when he had once reached the engine with its shining machinery, he shut off the power, frantically put on all the brakes and signalled, by means of the whistle, the engineer of the fast mail to stop; and how the fast mail, with the superintendent of the road on board (Mr. Carber, having transacted his business further up the line, was returning) was trying to make up for lost time when the engineer discovered the other engine coming swiftly up the track in the distance, and when he heard Dave's signal, had just time to put on the brakes and shut off the steam; and how the two trains kept getting nearer and nearer to each other, until it seemed as if there must be a collision, but finally stopped with sharp jerks and grinding rasps less than twenty feet apart!

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### HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER.

And then, in spite of the cold and darkness, the passengers of both trains swarmed excitedly out of the cars and waded through the snow to the cab of the conquered engine. Dave modestly explained the circumstances to them, and as soon as they found out how he had saved them from a terrible death at the risk of his own life, they raised such a shout for him that farmers sound asleep in dreary farm houses as far as a mile away woke up and wondered what all the noise was about!

One man passed a hat around among the crowd, and it was soon filled to overflowing several times with gold, bills and silver by the many grateful, liberal hearted passengers. The amount was then counted and found to be over a thousand dollars! Dave was forced to accept it, together with the heartfelt thanks and congratulations of the passengers.

Then, while the crowd revived Aleck Brush and the fireman, who had both been almost forgotten in the excitement, Superintendent Carber, who had by this time elbowed his way through the crowd, took David aside.

"My boy, I want to ask your pardon and offer my congratulations," he said. "Soon after you left we discovered that Marelson was wholly responsible for that accident, because of which you were discharged. And I guess this belongs to you," he continued, taking a heavy purse from his pocket and handing it to the young engineer. "At least, your name is written in it, and it looks like the one I saw you put some money into. It was found after you had gone too far to be called back. But what is more important, the railroad needs young men who can do what you have done tonight to fill much higher positions than that of engineer. Report to me after New Year's and I'll start you in on some new work."

"And a merry Christmas to you," he added, as he made his way back to the train. "I guess Marelson won't bother you any more. He'll be discharged just as soon as I can do it. The railroad can't afford such carelessness as his."

"And so, mother," confided Dave happily the next day, shortly after he arrived home, "I guess you won't have to worry about paying the rent or the butcher any more. Besides that thousand dollars the passengers gave me. I'll be getting a good salary every month now with a fine chance to rise. This is a much happier Christmas for me than I ever thought it would be. I was certainly discouraged there for a while yesterday. No one can ever tell what a runaway engine will bring forth."

#### Allen Street, '15.

Book Agent: "The book will do half your lessons." Fred Walwrath: "Give me two of them."

English teacher: "What is the age of Elizabeth?" Frank: "O, I should judge about twenty, but she says sixteen."

### The Failure Slip

It was a bright June morning, and the air was fragrant and laden with the sweet smelling flowers of summer time. Chapel services had just been completed, and a bevy of pretty girls swarmed from the ivy covered stone chapel of Rosemary college, when a girl, her hair tumbled and her gray eyes sparkling, rushed up to a little group and greeted her friends right and left with merry little nods.

"Oh, girls," she exclaimed, when she had reached her own particular chums, "What am I going to do—this is the second time in a week I've missed chapel, and I'm afraid of the consequences. I just hate that horrid old country house, for the simple reason that I have to get up half an hour earlier if I want to get here in time for chapel. You girls who stay here don't realize what a tragic thing it is, to have get up so much earlier," she added, with a dramatic flourish.

"O, Judy," cried Betty, "you funny little thing, you know very well that we would give anything if we could live in such a beautiful old place. And you also know, young lady," she added with mock severity, " that for all you say, you wouldn't give up your lovely airy room in your darling home for any one of our little boxes. Now be thankful for all you have," she said, giving her a loving shake.

"Well." remarked Judy, "if you stand here delivering lectures, you will be delivered a lecture for being late to history class, and you yourself told me you were not the star pupil."

"Judith Anne Graham! Where is that history note book of mine? I just remembered you promised faithfully to bring it this morning," said Betty, "and as you say I'm on the ragged edge of falling into failure. I have to hand my note book in today. It's my last chance, too."

"Oh, Betty, darling, J-J forgot it," said Judy which downcast face. "You didn't! Oh, how could you!" Betty cried.

"I'm so sorry. Won't tomorrow do just as well?" Judith pleaded. "I promise I won't forget it. I'll-I'll sleep on it tonight. I won't let it out of my sight," she added.

"No, Judy, it won't do. Miss Emerson told me that if I didn't hand it in today, that she didn't think I could possibly get through unless I got ninety or above in the exam, which is all very improbable."

"Oh, unlucky, thoughtless, careless creature that I am! Do you hate me for forgetting? I don't blame you if you do, but please forgive me a little bit," moaned Judy.

"Of course I don't hate you, you foolish girl; but I did so want to get through. You see, dearie, you don't get so rattled when you recite, but in my case it's different. Miss Emerson just seems to take delight in getting me mixed up, and my note book was my only hope—and examination in three days. Well, cheer up, Judy, the worst is yet to come. Cheer up, Judy dear, and so will I. Come on, I'll run you a race to the history room," and away they went.

Judy made a brilliant recitation that day, but poor Betty stumbled and fumbled until Miss Emerson told her sharply to sit down.

The next day Judy brought the note book, but when Betty gave it to Miss Emerson, that sour visage told her it was all in vain,

#### HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER.

Examination day came. It was hot and sultry. Everyone was out of humor. Betty went to her examination room with a determined look on her bright face; she was sure she would lose, but she had crammed hard, and determined to put up a brilliant fight, which she did.

The questions were hard; and after an hour and a half of nerveracking thinking, the bell rang for dismissal. A sight of relief escaped everyone's lips and the usual chattering and questioning arose. "Did you get through?" "Wasn't it awful?" "How did you answer the first?" Betty, her fair hair tumbled, looked up and announced pathetically that she had failed.

"Poor Betty," said Judy, "and it's all my fault. I know just how you feel about it, because I don't think I came through with flying colors."

"That's some consolation," Betty agreed, "and now all I have to do is to sit down and await the little yellow failure slip. Even if I did eram till my head ached, I know I failed."

The next day Betty went up to her room and found on her desk a yellow slip. Opening it to find the cause of her failure, she found, to her surprise, these words: "To prepare you for the worst." Every time after that, when she cause to her room, she found a new slip, bearing a different inscription.

"In order that you may become accustomed to the sight."

"Hoping this may contribute toward preventing heart failure." "When you see this, remember me."

Betty knew instinctively that it was Judy who was doing this; and she resolved to get hold of her before she went home that night, so she rushed out from the house and started toward the tennis courts. She had gone about half way when she heard a voice calling:

"Miss Gray, just a minute." Betty turned and saw Miss Emerson.

The thought of a verbal announcement of failure flashed through Betty's mind—this was to her a much more formidable announcement than the formal yellow slip of paper.

Miss Emerson hurried up and began to speak in her nervous, jerky way. "Miss Gray," she said, "I want to compliment you upon that history paper. It was a revelation to me. I did not think you capable of such work, it was by far the best paper handed in. I want to assure you that you will get through with a good grade."

Poor Betty was speechless and dumfounded, but managed to stammer out some words of thanks and gratitude. When Miss Emerson had gone, Betty not only burried, but fairly flew toward the tennis courts. She arrived panting and out of breath, but with sparkling eyes, "Girls," she cried joyously, "quick, ch, come quick. Judy, all of you, I passed in history. I'm so happy, happy,"

"How do you know you passed?" queried July, the skeptical.

"I met Miss Emerson, as I was coming here"---and Betty proceeded to tell the story of the meeting.

"Oh, I'm so happy for you, Betty dear, because you deserve it every speck, but I'm sorry I wasted so much time on getting you accustomed to failure;"

"You little rogue," responded Betty, giving her a hug; "but I forgive you everything, for I'm so happy that I got through."

### Clean-Up Day

On Saturday, April 5, in response to Mayor Dahlman's call for a general "clean-up" of the tornado stricken district, the High School sent a squad of nearly 200 boys to assist in the labor. We were assigned to the block between Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth streets, and between Grant and Burdette streets, sharing the block with the squad from the High School of Commerce. Promptly at 7:30 in the morning the boys assembled at Twenty-fourth and Burdette streets, and went to work with a will. The whole squad was divided into eleven groups, each group representing one of the companies of the High School Cadet Regiment.

Major Leo McShane had general command of the entire squad, he being the ranking officer of those present. He was assisted by Mr. Reed and Mr. Bernstein, who laid out the work for the various company squads.

It was clearly evident that what is needed in a case of real work is organization, for within half an hour every boy was working at full speed, under the watchful eye of his superior officer. There was no loss of energy, and the way the debris and loose bricks were piled neatly, and the ground cleaned up, was worth seeing. By noon the half block was as clean as it could be made, and the boys were lined up by companies and marched to the Lake School for lunch.

This part of the day was voted a grand success, for Miss McHugh, with the assistance of a number of teachers and about fifty girls, had provided a splendid luncheon, made possible by a 5-cent collection from all the girls of the school. The menu consisted of sandwiches (several to each boy), baked beans, cocoa and ice cream and doughnuts. The hunch was spread on a long table running through the lower hall at the Lake School building, and all the boys were seated at this table. The boys were very grateful for the thoughtfulness of the girls and the teachers in providing the lunch. They fairly shouted their gratitude when the ice cream appeared.

Returning to the tornado district after lunch, the squad set to work to help out some of the other squads who had not finished their tasks, and by 3 o'clock they were good and ready to retire from the field.

The following commissioned officers had charge of the work, under Major McShane:

Company A-Herman Jobst.

Company B-Sands Woodbridge.

Company C-Laurence McCague.

Company D-Kenneth Craig, Paul Jenkins,

Company E-Herbert Davis, Charles Curry.

Company F-Earle Moore.

Company G-Wayne Selby Glen Wallace.

Company H-Frank Hixenbaugh, Carlisle Allan.

Company I-Joe Sorenson.

Freshman Company-Will Mooney, Byron Rohrbough. Band-Earle Wilson.



On the stormy night of March 14 our debating team, composed of Barney Kulakofsky, Earle Ticknor and Percy Dalzell, met the Des Moines team, Miss Valda Hall, John Baldridge and Clement Driscoll. We were especially anxious to win this debate as West Des Moines was the only school to defeat us in debating last year and the only school to defeat our football team this year. Consequently we were out for revenge. Omaba had the negative of the question, "Resolved, That American Cities Should Adopt the Commission Form of Government."

Earl Ketcham, who is noted for his extraordinary fire in delivery and who was to have helped Omaha win, was taken sick the day of the debate and was unable to appear. Not disturbed in the least, Professor Burke notified Earle Ticknor, just eight hours before the debate that he was expected to deliver the second negative speech that evening—a speech usually taking three months to prepare. That Ticknor spent those eight hours to the best of advantage was attested by the excellent showing he made.

Miss Hall opened for Des Moines, showing the apparent advantage of each feature of the commission form. Kulakofsky, opening for Omaha, showed the affirmative, with all due courtesy, that they were laboring under a misapprehension as to what the commission form really was and had consequently wasted much of their time. He convinced even the Des Moines team (though they would not admit it) that the measure which they advocated was not the change necessary to remedy the evils of our city government. Baldridge, continuing for Des Moines, spent some of his time arguing off the question and some of it proving (to his own satisfaction only) that the commission form was sound in principle. Ticknor, in spite of the little time he had for preparation, proved beyond a doubt that the commission form had failed in practice. Driscoll, closing for the affirmative, attempted to show that the commission form was democratic (emphasis on "attempted"), Dalzell, for Omaha, in a fiery outburst of oratory, emulating the great Edmund Burke (whom you've all hung in effigy for certain reasons) showed that to adopt the form advocated would be to establish "little monarchies" all over our country. He appealed for the liberty of the country in such a pathetic manner that the audience were brought to tears. "Kuly," closing the debate for Omaha. again pointed out that the affirmative did not know what the commission form was, answered the challenge of the opposing team, and showed the actual facts in the case. Baldridge failed to answer our arguments, and Omaha secured a unanimous decision. (Please notice the "unanimous.")

P. S.: The decision was worth a month's pay.

Latin Translation; "The men were partly killed and partly expelled from the city."

HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER.

### OF ORGANIZATIONS FO

### Margaret Fuller-Webster

The Margaret Fuller society and the Webster society held a joint meeting March 21, Room 325.

A very enjoyable program was given. It consisted of the following numbers:

| Piano solo  | Helen Pierce         |
|-------------|----------------------|
| Recitation  |                      |
| Recitation  | Katherine Sturtevant |
| Fluite solo | Earle Ticknor        |

### **Racquet** Club

At the second meeting of the year on April 17, the coming tournament was discussed, and the following questions decided: To begin the tournament in a week or so; to award prizes to the runners up as well as to the winners, and to give as a prize an O. H. S. racquet cover to a winner who has previously won an O. Both singles and doubles are to be played in the tournament.

### Hawthorne Society

The Hawthorne society had a very interesting meeting on March 20. After a short business session at which the resignation of our secretary was accepted and Elsie Meskimen was elected to take herplace, the following program was given:

| The Paster Story"            |  |
|------------------------------|--|
| Poem                         |  |
| "Much of Control"            |  |
| "Myth of Spring"Emily Altman |  |

### Francis Willard

The Francis Willard society met Friday, March 21, in Room 241. After a short program on Scott's "Lady of the Lake," which the society has been studying during the last two meetings, Miss Janet Wallace gave an illustrated travel talk on Scotland in the auditorium. The regular program was as follows:

|   | "Scott As a Writer"      | Lula Pritchard |
|---|--------------------------|----------------|
|   | "Scott's Love of Nature" |                |
| • |                          | ····· Johnson  |
|   | "Life of Scott"          | Neftie Muir    |
|   |                          |                |

### Hiking Club

|                  | The Hiking club met on Wednesday, April 1, for the election of |
|------------------|--|
| of               | ficers. Those chosen were:                                     |
| $\mathbf{P}_{1}$ | residentRuth Hutton  |
| $-\mathbf{V}$    | ice PresidentEleanor Lloyd                                     |
| -Se              | cretary and Treasurer  |
| $\sim R_0$       | eportersJean Landale and Marion Hansen                         |

17

### HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER.

16



The managers of the great business firms are not looking for young men and young women who are skilled in explaining why they failed to make good.

These managers don't want explanations nor excuses---THEY WANT RESULTS. They are looking for young people who can GET RESULTS. They like to secure

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as these managers know MOSHER-LAMP MAN GRADUATES are trained along lines which qualify them to "deliver the goods."

If you are ambitious, and desire to make good when you start in the business world, and to rise to positions of trust and responsibility, then you should take that broad business training which can be secured at the MOSHER-LAMPMAN COLLEGE.

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# ALUMNI

The closing article of our series on American universities is written by Fritz Koenig, '12, who is at present attending Cornell, where he is taking a course in electrical engineering :

### Cornell

With the founding of Cornell University in 1865 many ideas which had previously been considered impracticable were realized. In the comparatively short time since Ezra Cornell and Andrew Dickson White conceived the idea of establishing a university, their plans for Cornell have revolutionized the university life of this country and have exercised a profound influence upon institutions of learning abroad. Since that time Cornell has continued to lead, not only in ideas of university administration and courses of study, but also in athletics and inter-college competitions of all kinds.

People today can scarcely realize that it was only forty-eight years ago that the first elective courses were given in an American university and that the idea was then regarded as utterly impracticable. The idea of a non-sectarian college was almost unheard of at the time of the founding of Cornell and people of all denominations at first united against the so-called "godless" school. Another thing for which Cornell stands is the equality of the various courses of study. In 1865 a College of Liberal Arts was considered the only proper sphere for college work and the founders of Cornell were everywhere accused of "degrading the classics" by associating them with the study of engineering and other subjects, and for allowing a student to become a "bachelor of arts" without having studied advanced Latin and Greek. A few years after the founding of the university, contests were arranged between several of the leading colleges and universities, the main subjects for competition being Latin, Greek and mathematics.

#### HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER.

To the confusion of the gainsavers, Cornell took more first prizes in these subjects than all the other competing institutions together. By closely uniting a half dozen colleges, all of high standing, in one university, it was found that the students in each one did far better work, and that they were also broadened and made more democratic by the infinitely wider association. In fact, democracy, that is, the equality of all students, has been a keynote in the life of Cornell and a man is there taken for what he is worth. This is shown in the widely varying and keen competitions for all the undergraduate offices and honors. There are so many competitors that any unfair dealing is immediately discovered, and so invariably receives the reward that it merits that it is seldom, if ever, attempted. This is one reason for Cornell's leading position in athletics. The list of her crew's victories, almost unbroken since 1876, needs no comment. Her standing in all athletics, especially track work, is noteworthy to the highest degree. During the past two years Cornell has won more championships than any other university and bids fair to maintain this record. Being away from any large city, though not inaccessible, with what is generally conceded to be the most beautiful natural surroundings of any university in the world, and with scholarship and physical prowess held as the highest ideals by the student body, its life has become essentially clean and manly, without losing any of the cultural advantages of other universities.

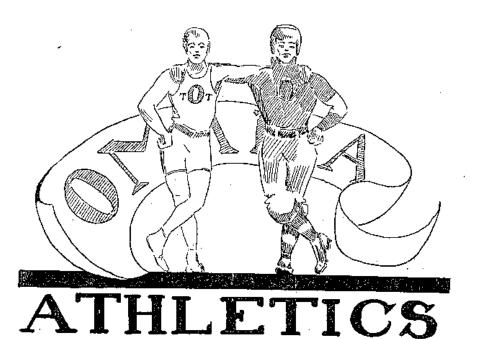
Rarely has a man been able to look back upon so successful a completion of his life's work as can the joint founder and first president of Cornell, Doctor Andrew Dickson White. Largely due to his personality such men as Goldwin Smith, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Louis Agassiz, James Russell Lowell and many other men of equally great distinction were secured for Cornell University at a time when it had few of the inducements which it now offers to men of the first order. The growth of Cornell since Dr. White's active participation in its affairs as president ceased testifies that there has been no backsliding.

The desire which Mr. Cornell expressed, "to found an institution where any man might gain instruction in any subject," which is now a part of the great seal of the university, has been carried out to a greater extent than he ever even hoped for, although Cornell University is still one of the youngest of the great American universities.

### Peculiarities Among Us

Etta Medlar's large bows. Sand's popularity. Rollie's hair. Doris' giggle. Hanna's ribbons. Frank's committees. Tudie's studying.

An L System suit for spring—it may not cost you a cent. Read our ad on page 6 of this number. Magee & Deemer, 413 So. 16th.



### Basketball

The basketball team has had a most successful season and although they did not win the state tournament, the Omaha team was considered by most critics the best team in the tournament. Leslie Burkenroad, captain of the Omaha team, was picked for a forward on the All Nebraška team. The men to whom O's were awarded are Burkenroad, Hughes, Platz, Gardiner, Nelson and Bauman. O. R.'s were awarded to Smith, Larmon, Flothow and Craig. Mark Hughes was elected captain of the basket ball team for next season.

The Register on behalf of the student body wishes to congratulate the team on its excellent work in upholding the athletic bonor of the school. Omaha has always had a reputation for clean athletics and all true lovers of basketball agree that her team far outclassed the winners of the tournament.

### Baseball

Baseball seems to be taking the most prominent place among the list of sports for the spring season. Roy Platz, who was the brightest star among the baseball players last year, has been elected captain of the team and under his direction about thirty boys practice at Creighton field every afternoon. Of the new material out this season the ones who have displayed the greatest ability are Drexel, Klein, Graham and Jellen.

### Track

With the coming of warm weather the track men have begun their spring training. The members of last year's track team who are in school this year are Captain John Drexel, Coleman Gordon and Karl Engstrom. The most promising of the new material are Smith in the shot put, Philip Chase and Campbell in the high jump. John Hannighen has been selected as track manager.

#### Tennis

The drawings for the spring tennis tournament have been made. About fifty boys have entered the tournament and from these the ones most likely to make places on the team are Joe Adams, who for two years held the junior city championship; Russell Larmon, who was high school champion last year; Herbert Davis, Ralph Powell and Leo McShane.

The Girls' Racquet club has been reorganized and the girls' tennis tournament will start in the near future. The High School tennis courts have been put in shape and are now ready to be used. The courts are held for girls on Mondays and Thursdays and on other days are held for the boys.

The team this year will probably enter in several contests with neighboring schools and also with local teams.

### Golf

As there are many golf enthusiasts among the High School students, a tournament will be held this spring. Clarence Peters, who has shown up so well in other High School tournaments, is the most prominent among the high school players.

Miss Sullivan's new book, "Court Masques of James I," is being very well received, and is causing much comment in the field of English literature. The following letters were among the great number of those already received by the author. We are sure the whole school joins us in congratulating Miss Sullivan on her latest publication, and feel a pardonable pride in the work of one of our own faculty.

Dr. Sullivan's volume, which represents more than a year's research among records not before examined, is scientific and thorough, and is a credit to American scholarship in the fields of English history and literature.

### "L. A. SHERMAN,

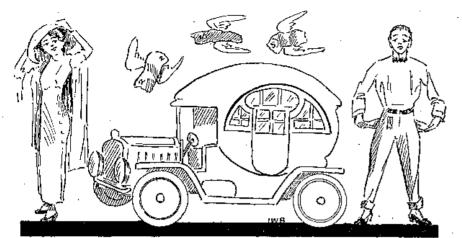
"Dean of the Graduate School, University of Nebraska."

"I have read the first chapters of "Court Masques of James I" and find they contain much valuable information for all lovers of good literature. No English teacher or student of Shakespeare who hopes to keep abreast of his times can afford to remain unacquainted with the new facts now first given to the world in "Court Masques of James I." The book is well written and would be a valuable addition to any library.

### "JAMES E. DELZELL,

"State Superintendent of Public Instruction, Lincoln, Neb."

Earn your spring suit in half an hour! See our ad on page 6 of this number. Magee & Deemer, 413 So. 16th.



# SOCIAL

In the spring of the year there is always a great deal of pleasure, as spring tends to make everyone happy, consequently there have been several social affairs. During Lent very few parties were given but just about a week before Easter the High School gave a dance.

On the night of March 21 the Alumni was held at Chambers'. The High School set was small in comparison with other dances, although many alumni were there. Nevertheless, everyone had a good time.

The next night, March 22, an informal dance was given at Dundee half. About twenty-five couples were present and everyone had a grand time.

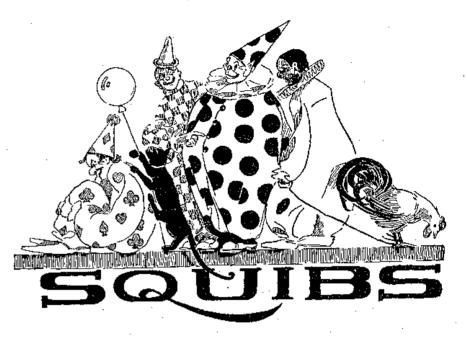
The spring hop was to have been held on March 28 at the Sanford hotel, but on account of the storm was postponed till the Saturday night of the following week. Much fun was had that evening at the expense of the floor.

April 9, another dance was held at Dundee hall. Rain did not keep those who like a good time away and as a result there were about twenty couples present.

On April 11, Foy Porter gave the C. O. C., which was held at Chambers'. This is always the biggest dance of the year in the eyes of the High School students, especially the officers in the regiment. The hall was crowded. The different companies decorated their own corners and everyone agreed that the decorations were a success. Two cozy corners were arranged by the Les Hibroux club and Larai. During intermission there was the officers' dance and their partners' pictures were taken. At the close of the dance the bugle sounded for everyone.

No money—a very little effort! It may earn your spring suit free. See our ad on page 6 of this issue. Magee & Deemer.

Last call for your annual photos. Go to Sandberg & Eitner Studio, 107 So. 16th St., at once.



We regret that Fritz is not content with being tall, but that he must get a swelled head about it. Well!

H. H.: "How do you feel?"

D. M.: "Like a fire place."

H. H.: "How's that?"

D. M.: "Grate."

If school is a "jungle" are these the beasts? Grizzly Bear, the Beast that Growls—C. V. Allan. Elephant, Beast with the Big Ears—E. K. Hammond. Giraffe, a Small Beast—F. Bucholz. Monkey, a Frolicsome Beast—M. Rhoades. Hippopotamus, a Large Beast—L. McCague. Don't blame the Squib Editors for these; they were donations.

gratefully received.

Your spring suit Free—Read about it in our ad on page 6 of this number. Magee & Deemer, 413 So. 16th.

### PLEASE TELL US:

If E. B. is in Ernest about everything.

a transitory affliction.

If K. Hi's chewing gum habit is an hereditary ailment ,or merely If K. Sanders is putting on that subdued air, or if she is naturally timid.

Why E. Moser is so small and delicate.

Why M. Mc. speaks of "glens" rather than dales.

If Marie R. takes geology so as to know more about cra(i)gs.

HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER. 24 HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER. YOUNG WOME Teacher: "Gladys, have you done your outside reading yet?" G. R.: "Nope. Mother says it's too cold to read outside vet." Free—A leather-lined fabric belt to match every L System suit at Magee and Deemer's, 413 South Six teenth street. with a desire for apparel of high type and exclusive style features should see As this is the last number of the year, we publish a list of articles we have on hand. The authors may obtain their manuscripts by the Juniorized adaptations of the newapplying at the Register office: "An Essay on Smiles and Eyes," Sands Woodbridge. est Parisian and New York modes-"The Lovely Maidens," Harry Claiborne. "Revised Slang Expressions," Katherine Sanders. "How to Dispose of Unwelcome Guests," Gertrude Aikin. "How to Become an Actress," Etta Sullivan. shown only by this store. Prices never as high as the values justify. : : : : Also many Orpheum checks, hair pins, melodramas, poems and **Omaha's** - Fastest - Growing - Store ! anonymous letters, which will be returned on identification. Trip, trip, trip, In your light fantastic toe, **BENSON & THORNE CO.** Fitzie, my dear little girls. Trips wherever she goes. 1518-20 Farnam St. All kinds of newest perfumes, 50c to \$3,00 per ounce. Haines-Schaefer. MISS LUELLA ALLEN The Annual... Teacher of VIOLIN and MANDOLIN Will be published about June 1st. 301 BOYD THEATRE PHONE HARNEY 2042 PUPILS RECITALS ORCHESTRA PRACTICE We hope to make it the best ever published, and we will if you help us. BRANDEIS AND BOYD THEATRES I you will all want at least one SCHOOL OF ACTING extra copy. Price now is \$1.00; **Omaha's Premier School of Expression** after May 20th it will be \$1.25. LILLIAN FITCH, Director I We will also publish a few in real CLASSES IN ELOCUTION-English Diction, Voice Building, Bodily Expression PHYSICAL CULTURE—Dancing, Monthly Recitals. DRAMATIC CLASSIES—Practical Training for the Stage, Draleather covers, that will last a lifetime. Before May 20th they will be matic Art, Stage Dancing. \$1.75 after that \$2.00. PERFORMANCES BRANDEIS THEATRE Order now trom Studio Suites 301, 302, 303, 304, Boyd Theatre, Omaha, Neb. Harold Jorell. **Tween English Derbys** Business Manager For Spring It you wish one. They are Smart 500 Block Please mention the Register when answering advertisements. Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.

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That is showing marked progress is that devoted to Junior size girls and small women in ....

### Suits, Coats, Dresses and Hats

the variety and fashion usual in womens' departments of much greater size. There is a character and distinction about our garments that is noticed in the wearing.

# Thomas Kilpatrick & Co.

These jokes you may find rusty, And just a little musty, But if you're strong and lusty, Perhaps you will survive.

NOT A FORTUNE, BUT—Any young man attending High School desirous of earning money honestly and easily, write A. M. Graham, Oberlin, Ohio.

H. D.: "Why is 'girl' not a noun?"

K. N.: "I don't know; why?"

H. D.: "Because a girl is a lass, and alas is an interjection."

Prof. B.: "You say you are engagged in some original research. Upon what subject?"

M. B.: "I'm trying to discover why the ink won't flow out of my fountain pen, unless I place it in an upright position in the pocket of a light fancy vest."

L System Clothes-designed to meet the individual requirements of young men-shown at Magee and Deemer's.

Oh, the meaness of a Senior when he's mean,

Oh, the leanness of a Junior when he's lean,

But the meannest of the meanness, and the leannest of the leanness, Aren't in it with the greenness of a Freshman when he's green ! —Exchange.



Good tooth brushes, 25c. Haines-Schaefer, Fifteenth and Douglas.

Son: "May I go out to play now?" Mother: "What, with those holes in your trousers?" Son: "No, with the boy next door."—Ex.



the Largest and best assorted stock of Hats and Caps in the city.

LEON'S \$2 HATS

315 South 16th Street

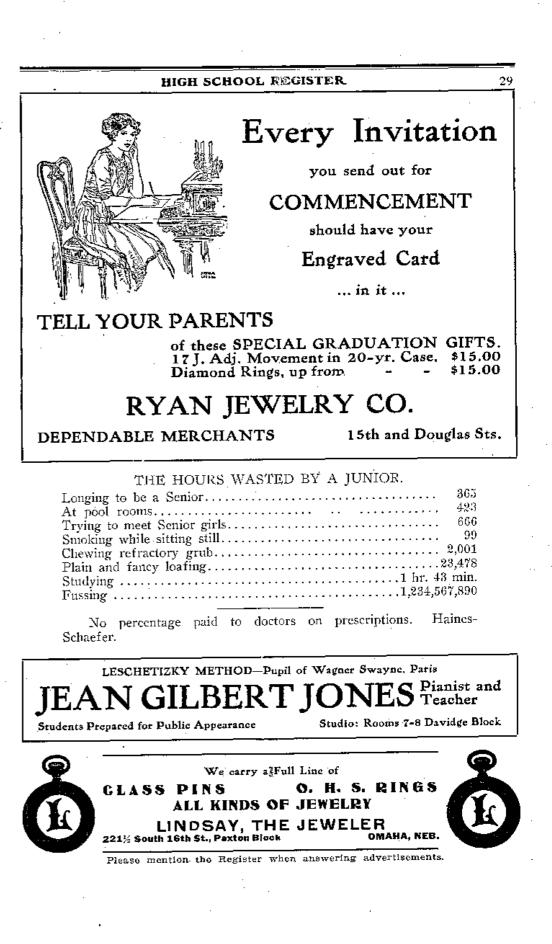
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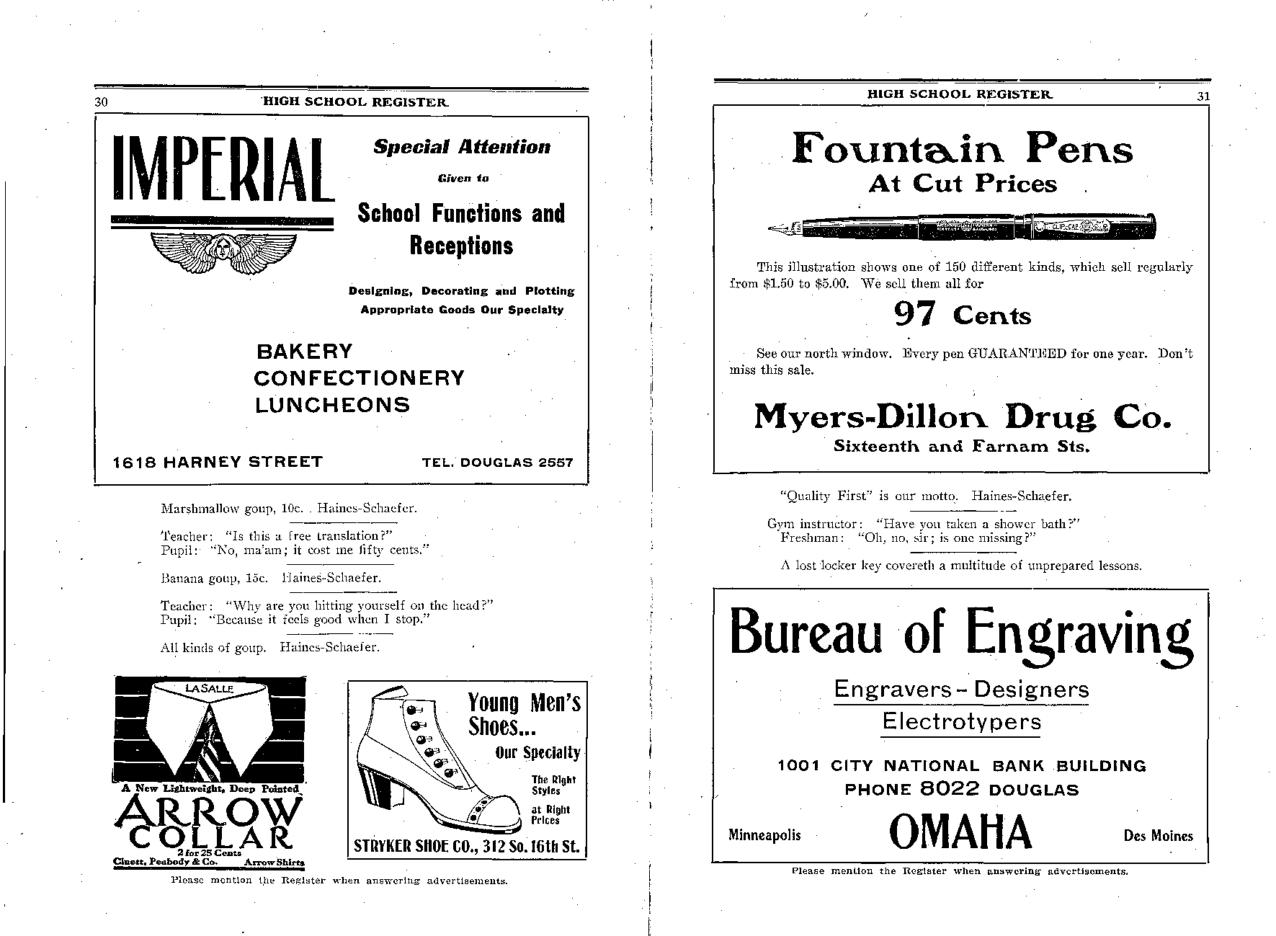
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ligth and Howard







# A BIG SMOKE

32

Very seldom indicates a big blaze. Merely because a firm raises a big dust about its goods, don't fall for them. Goods of quality need no verbose encomium. Quality predominates in everything that bears the name and mark of

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### TRANSFERRED.

He told the shy maid of his love, The color left her checks. But on the shoulder of his coat It showed for several weeks.

"Please, ma'am," began the aged hero in appealing tones, as he stood at the kitchen door on wash day, "I've lost my leg." "Well, I ain't got it," snapped the woman, slamming the door.

### MORE ARTISTIC, Y'KNOW.

Discussing geometry on blackboard: "Grace has a far better figure than Mary."

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Those Most Favored by Fashion Are Here For Your Inspection



