STUDENTS-

ENJOY THE WELL DRESSED FEELING KING-PECK CLOTHES WOULD GIVE YOU.

This is the time of the year when you need clothes comfort the most. Hot, sticky clothes won't do any longer; you wish something lighter and easier on you, yet something dressy. We have just such sort of clothes in Xoung Men's Models at \$10, \$15, \$18, \$20 and \$25.

KING-PECK CO.

OMAHA

"HOME OF QUALITY CLOTHES"

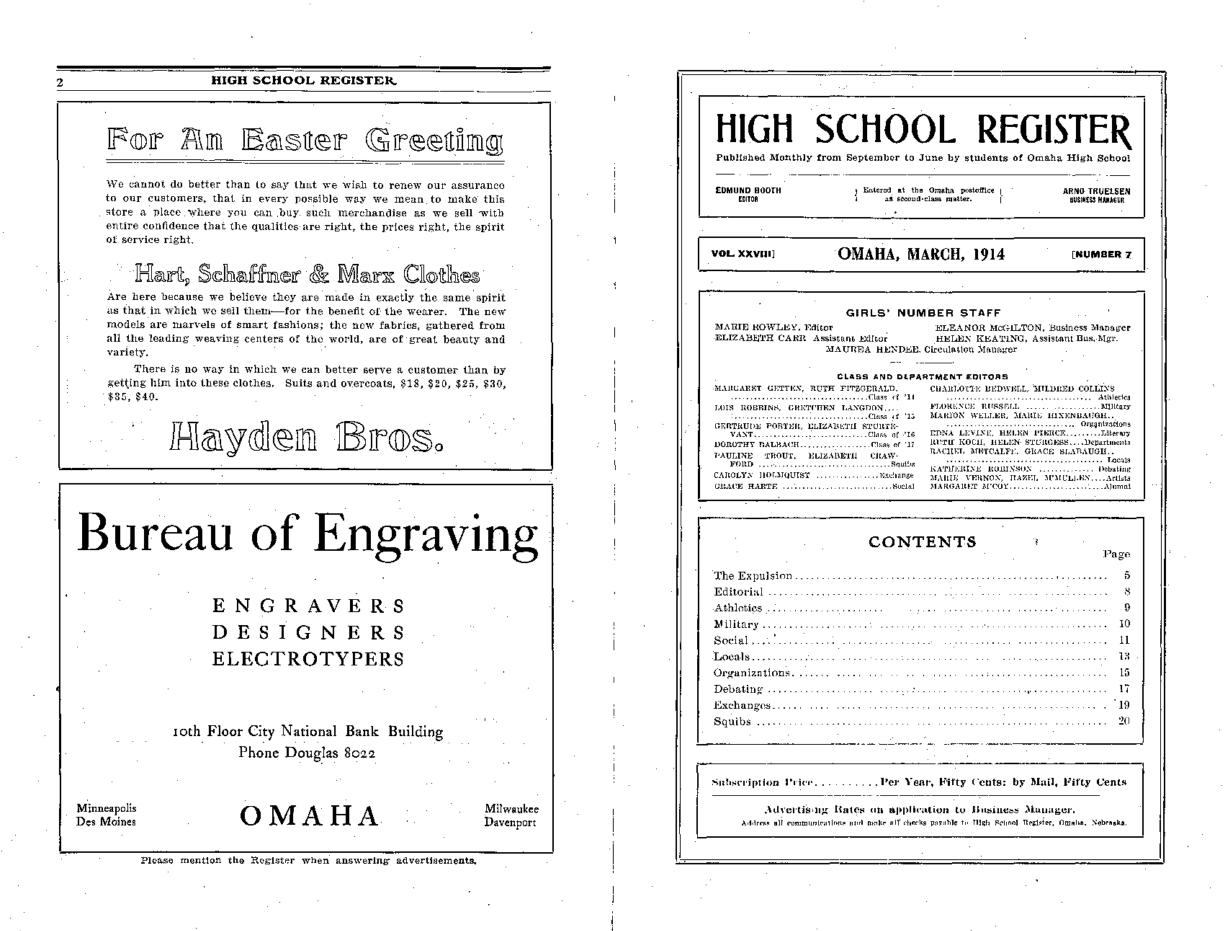
16th and Howard Sts.

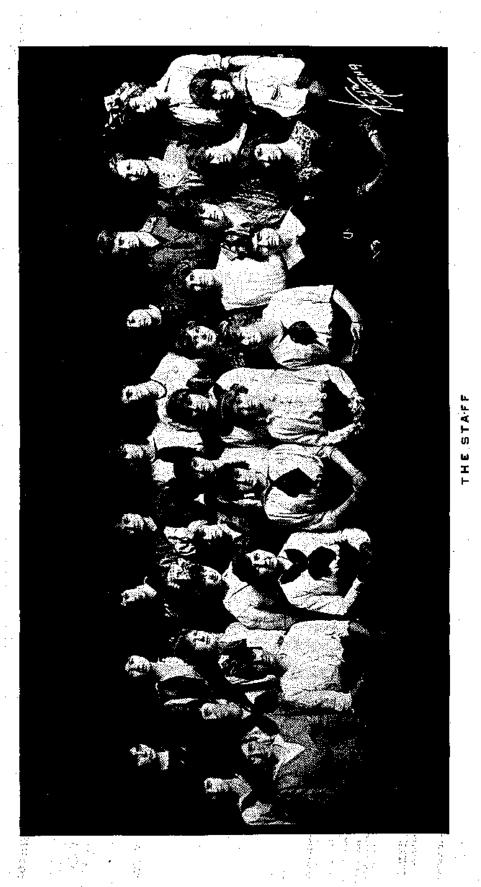


sler GIRLS' NUMBER



Please mention the Register when answering advertisements.





The Register 📼 Val. XXVIII Omaha, March, 1914... No. 7

The Expulsion

(You may like the following story—and then again, you may not. But the fact remains that it is true—only too cruelly true! It was written by one of our foreign-born students, a boy who has been in the American schools but a short time, and it is his own experience! If his little quaintly phrased tale, written as it is under his present lack of English, does nothing more, it may serve to remind us that we have among us fellow-students who have worried over graver problems than lessons, and have suffered greater oppression than staying after school. We hope you will read this little story, and not only read it, but try to understand.—Editor's Note.)

It was about ten years ago that the persecution of the lewish race in Russia began to take its present forms. It will be necessary to explain that more than forty years ago a law was enacted which forced the lews to live in a certain district, which was named "The Line of Settling," That is, the Jews were restricted to a certain number of little towns and cities. Villages were especially forbidden to the Jews; However, an exception was made to a few who had lived in a village for a long time before the law was proclaimed. But this privilege was granted only to the grown members of the family during their lives and to their children under twenty years of age. Children older than twenty years had to wander out from their birthplace to look for shelter and food in a town or city within the "Line" of Settling," For thirty years the part of the law referring to the expulsion of the grown children was but little regarded, but when persecution began ten years ago, the law was revived and cruelly . enforced.

My grandfather lived in a village, Z—, long before this law appeared, and so this oppression did not touch him. My father was his only son, so when my father married my mother he took her to the village, hoping that no one would destroy his family life. He was very popular among the Russian population of the village. The "Head," the only policeman in the village, who knew that my father had not the right to live in the village (how wild it sounds to me, "He has not the right to live!"), was a good friend of his and did not think of forcing my father to leave the village. Every Sunday the young men of the village gathered in my father's store and enjoyed themselves by telling stories and discussing different bits of news which my father read to them. The feeling toward my father was very friendly, and this gave him the hope that no one would molest him.

One day my father received an "invitation" from the Governor's office to be there as soon as possible. Like a thunderbolt fell the news upon my father; he instantly understood what the "invitation" meant, and pale as a white wall he whispered it to my mother. A sudden fire, a sudden stroke, would not have had such an effect upon my mother as this sad whisper. She caught my father's hands with her one, clutched at the table with her right hand, and hoarsely crying, exclaimed, "It came! It came"—and a flood of tears began flowing down her white cheeks. We children, seeing our mother crying, added our voices to hers. My father tried to quiet us, but we could see that he had to use much of his own courage not to break out crying himself. At last my father put on his great overcoat and went to the station to go to the capital of the state. That day was irregular. My mother did not go out of the house, fasted all day, and crying, prayed the God of Abraham to help her—help her!

The next morning my father returned from the city. It was hard to recognize him. Illis face was black, as if covered with a thick, heavy cloud; his eyes were red. He greeted us with a shake of the head and went out in silence to the store. What we had feared had come. In two weeks we were to be sent out from the village into "the line."

The two weeks passed as in a dream. My mother walked as in a vision. Her face became black and haggard, a face from which two big, red eyes, covered with tears as with a mist, gazed sadly. Often I found her standing in a corner, crying, and praying God. Often she took we children to her, kissed us, and crying, she whispered: "Oh God, but *these innocent children, what is their sin?*" My father wandered from one city to another, from one police institution to the other.

At last came the day. My father, who had returned, hopeless, last night from the city, did not sleep all the night, but packed everything in bundles and walked restlessly from one end of the room to the other, forever looking out of the window. My mother sat with bent head, rubbing her eyes. A large number of the villagers met here together. The women wept with my mother, trying at the same time to comfort her; the men helped pack the bundles. Suddenly the jingling of a bell was heard. Everybody rushed to the window and a great cry broke out. Everybody cried, men, women and children, as if a dead body were laid before their eyes. Only my father was silent. Wildly he ran from one corner to another, clenching tightly his hands and gritting hard his teeth. My mother pressed we children to her breast, bathing us with her tears.

. "All right, come on !" came a man's thick voice from the end of the room. It was the police, who had come with a wagon to take us away from the village.

Mad, as a mad bird hides her little ones from the bullet of the hunter, my mother stretched out her hands, and hiding us, fell on her knees before the policeman, whispering: "Don't, don't—pity—pity me, the children!" The tears and my mother's pleading scened to move the heart under the thick coat of the policeman, and he took my mother's hand, pityingly replying, "My dear, what can I do? I amonly a tool in the hands of the master."

The cry grew greater, and no one tried to remove anything from the house, till the policeman found that he was too kind, and he ordered the other officers to take the bundles out. The scene was dreadful, the cry reached the highest pitch, the bouse was in tumult. All the villagers kissed my father and mother and we children, who had to leave them in so unfortunate a way.

In the meantime the bundles were packed in the wagon; the policeman hurried us to leave the house. My mother ran to every corner, kissing every wall, the ground she so loved. My father followed her automatically, until at last, supporting her with his stronger arm, together they passed out forever. The wagon started; the people accompanied it from every side, my father and mother trudging in the dust, my father behind with bent head, and my mother crying and praying, "God of Abraham—_." DAVID SHERK.

2.1

Prophesies

Cottie, a champion thou wilt be, And poets and bards thy fame will sing, For thou shalt "score" in wealthiest "courts," Before fair ladies, yea e'en the King.

But Beatrice, she of exquisite perfection, Will turn to a fairy and fly like a dove; Her companions, the dewdrops which "wake on the lea," Will welcome the coming of their lovely Queen B.

And Toni, why stop we to question thy future? Excellent, aesthetic, superior grace, Such talent shall bafile all eminent artists; In the histories of nations thy name shall find place.

No, Paul, there is no woe in store for thee; For the crimes of basket ball thou'lt pay no fee; A prison "guard" in Sing Sing thou shalt be, Only remember pumps if you get water on the knee.

Gerald, Keith and Don, alack! alas! Why must misfortune tarry at our side, Nor any penny come to cheer the happy vagabond Who doth his ragged clothing seek to hide.

What ho, who saith the intellect of man surpasses all? Mildred and "Brick" have shown where they will excell; In the tales of nimble athletes Volumes noble and exalted they tell.

6

- 7



Now the question comes before us, "What shall we girls do next year?" Shall we choose a school and continue our education next fall, or shall we drop out and consider our education finished? It is so hard for one to decide and yet it is a decision which must be made in a comparatively short time. When next September comes will we be packing up and hurrying off to school?

Abraham Lincoln once said, "Education is by far the most coveted prize," and we can truly say that today is a day of education. The standards of education for the American women of today have changed a great deal from those of our mothers' and grandmothers' times. In those days a girl was considered very well educated who had covered the work equivalent to our modern high school. Not many years before this the standard was perhaps only half as high, while scarcely a century ago it was considered sufficient for the girls of the family to be trained to merely read and write. In some of the foreign countries, even today, it is considered unnecessary and even a waste of time to educate their women, but it will be noticed that these are not the nations which are making rapid strides in progress.

However, in America today it is not only the occasional but a very common occurrence for our women to have graduated from a four or five years' course in one or the other of the best schools and universities in our country. Not a few women may be found doing graduate work in our leading colleges and universities.

Some of the best known educators of modern times, and those upon whom the nation must count for the education of the future generation, are those from among our own sex. So, girls, let us not stop here, but go on and on grasping and making the best use of every opportunity which presents itself and strive to keep abreast of the tide which goes ever forward.



Girls' Basketball Tournament

The girls' annual basket ball tournament was held during the weeks of March 2-6 and 9-13. On Monday, March 2, the Seniors played the Juniors. The Seniors put up an exceptionally good game and the Juniors were apparently out of luck in basket shooting, so that the score resulted 32 to 2 for the Seniors, the 2 made by the Juniors being made on fouls.

On Monday, March 9, the Seniors played the Sophomores. The Sophomores put up a good fight, but the more experienced work of the Seniors won them the game by a score of 18 to 6, the Seniors thus proving their right to the title of class champions.

The last game of the series, that between the Juniors and Sophomores, proved the most interesting of all. The Juniors started in the lead and kept it until the last few minutes of play, when the Sophomores by two well placed baskets passed them. The Juniors were unable to score in the short time that remained and the game ended 9 to \uparrow for the Sophomores.

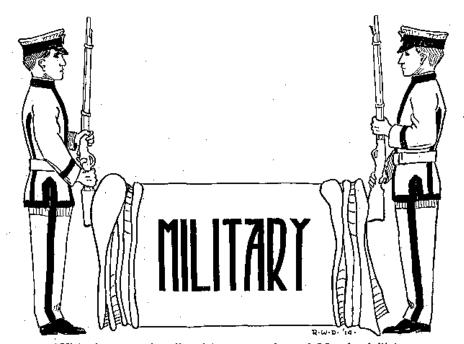
The line-ups of the teams for the season were as follows:

Seniors-Right forward, Muriel Rusland (captain); left forward, Frances Bollard; center, Bernice Nelson; right guard, Anne Barnes; left guard, Velista Presson; right guard, Elizabeth Gould; center, Susanne Jobst.

Juniors-Center, Ruth Hutton (captain); right guard, Ruth Gross; left guard, Marguerite Salisbury; right guard, Lois Hocl; right forward, Augusta Gray; left forward, Ada White; center, Mabel Holmgren.

Sophomores-Right forward, Denzel Deems (captain); left forward, Blanche Gross; right forward, Mary Shurtleff; right guard, Evelyn Warner; left guard, Lila Hoke; center, Nadene Thompson.

The tournament closes the girls' basket ball season. Indoor base ball and tennis began March 16.



With the exceptionally pleasant weather of March, drill has progressed very rapidly, and has attained a much higher standard than usual at this time of the year. Since the last two weeks of February drill has been carried on out of doors, and the companies have already rounded into fine form.

The question of camp is now fresh in every cadet's mind and is being looked forward to with much pleasure. It is rumored that a meeting of the commissioned officers will take place in the near future in which the question of a ten-day camp will come up for discussion.

At a past meeting of the commissioned officers, Commandant Stritzinger announced that an invitation has been extended to senior cadets to join the summer outings held by the United States in Pennsylvania and California. The purpose of these outings is to teach the cadets the military system of the United States. The expense is slight, and it is to be hoped that all who are able will take advantage of this opportunity.

A great improvement has been made this month in the choosing of officers, Commandant Stritzinger making appointments by merit alone. All men eligible for commissioned offices were ordered to assemble in the hall, where they were given a strict drill. The majors, members of the regimental staff, and the captains were present at the drill, and recorded the averages of each man. The cadets getting the highest averages received the promotions. The same plan was used in the selection of sergeants and corporals. This plan will be permanent, and will, it is thought, secure better men for the offices.

On account of the failures caused by the recent examinations, a few offices will have to be filled, but the number is the smallest in years.

On the evening of March 10 many cadets attended the National Guard inspection by federal officers, held at the Auditorium.

On Thursday evening, March 5, the Larai gave an informal dance at Prairie Park. About seventy-five couples were present.

Velista Presson entertained several of her girl friends at her home Friday afternoon, March 6.

Saturday evening, March 14, Clara Lindley and Rachel Metcalfe entertained the Whit Kitz at an informal dance at the home of Miss Lindley.

Helen Alexander entertained twelve girls at her home on February 27 in honor of her sixteenth birthday.

Eleven popular Sophomore girls have formed a new club under the name of Con Cuerdas. The members are: Elizabeth Sturtevant, Margaret Howes, Helen Peycke, Dorothy Balbach, Helen Giltner, Mildred Rhodes; Ruth Carter, Gertrude Mattson, Martha Gyger, Katherine Williamson and Marion Brown. On February 21 Dorothy Balbach entertained the club members at auction runmy, and on March 14 Margaret Howes entertained informally for the Con Cuerdas.

Mildred Barber gave a dinner dance at her home Saturday evening, March 7. - Eight couples were present.

Frank Walker and Les Putt gave an informal subscription dance at Harte hall February 27.

Corrine Elliot entertained the Dei Ques informally at her home on March 14.

Friday evening, March 6, Wendel and Clare Moore gave an informal house dance. The rooms were attractively decorated suggestive of St. Patrick and about twenty couples enjoyed an extraordinary good time.

Helen Pearce entertained the Dei Ques on Saturday afternoon, March 7.

The Military hop, the last big dance of the school year, will be given on April 24 at Chambers' Academy by Spenser Flint and Haydn Myer.

A subscription dance was given at Dundee on March 20 by John McDonald and James Gardiner.

Helen Peycke entertained at hearts for the Con Cuerdas Saturday afternoon, March 7.

The Ko Kunthians gave an Orpheum party Saturday afternoon, March 7.

Gertrude Mattson entertained at her home on Tuesday, March 3, in honor of the Con Cuerdas.

On Friday, March 13, Gertrude Porter gave a house party for the Ko Kunthians.

Junior Chamberland gave an informal dance at his home Saturday evening, March 14. Eight couples were present.

Annabel Sinclair and Irene Rosewater entertained informally for the Triangle Club on March 7.

The Chi Kang held a business meeting March 7 at Margaret McFarland's.

Minerva Fuller will entertain the Chi Kang March 21.

PLEASE TELL ME

Where I can get a good American history notebook.

Why the Ko Kos wear those orange headlights.

Where the Bums are.

Why all the boys like to call on Irene Walker. How to stop growing (Helen Sturgess).

How to make my hair straight (C. R. W.).

Whether red hair is really the cause of my awful temper (C. B.). Whether Port Allen really lockers on the second floor. Why Jimmy Gardiner is so crazy about the girls. Why we all love our teachers.

A preacher accompanied by two charming young ladies stood entranced by the beauties of a passing stream.

A fisherman, happening by and mistaking his occupation, said: "Ketchin' many, pard?"

"I am a fisher of men," replied the preacher with dignity.

"Well, you sure have the right bait," rejoined the fisherman, with an admiring glance at the girls.

Perfumes-Mary Garden, Djer Kiss, Ideal, and all other good ones. "Haines."

CONSERVING ENERGY.

'14: "Why don't you laugh when the professor tells a joke?" '15: "I'm going to drop this course next week."



On March 3 all the girls were excused during sixth hour, permitting them to hear an address by Mrs. Clarke, representing Rockford College, located at Rockford, Ill.

On March 12, in the school auditorium, some very beautiful stereopticon views of Smith College were shown. Both girls and their mothers were present.

An innovation is to be thoroughly tried out by practical girls of the school in the shape of dress reform. In line with Miss McHugh's article in the last REGISTER, quite a number of girls have decided on a general simplification of dress. Nothing silly nor unusual, but good common sense will prevail.

The second joint meeting of societies of the school has been called for Friday, March 20. The societies to participate in this meeting are the Priscilla Alden and Latin societies.

The daily papers have published the list of eligibles for the commencement program. The fact that this is one of the largest, if not the largest list of pupils obtaining this honor, reflects great credit on the class of 1914. They are forty-seven in number.

The thirsty may quench their thirst at a large number of fountains which have lately been installed at convenient parts of the building.

For the purpose of raising money for beautifying the court, preparations are in full sway for the contest to be participated in by the Senior and Junior classes.

Sunday, March 29, will be observed in Omaha as Go-to-Church Sunday. Will not the O. H. S. students support this movement by attending?

Real news to the unobserving. The clocks are running (?).

If the writers of stories which have not been published in THE REGISTER care to get them back, apply to the office soon, for we are going to clean house.

O. H. S. LIBRARY.

To Have and to Hold,-Bob Edwards. Lady of the Lake.-Elizabeth Crawford. Dream of Fair Women,-Harry Claiborne, Heavenly Twins,-Briggs sisters. Reveries of a Bachelor.--Merrill Ady. Our Mutual Friend.-Miss Brandeis. Youth's Companion .-- Dr. Senter, 7 Les Miserables .--- The flunkers. Practical Farmer.---W. Douglass. Little Men.-Russell Peters, Lester Klopp, Bill Harte, Edwin Gould. Art of Good Manners.-Burdette Kirkendall. Bleak House,-O. H. S. after holidays, On How to Be Graceful,-Gym. classes. Longfellow.—Elsworth Moser. The Newcomers .- The Freshmen. Dante's Inferno.-Fourth year Latin. Il Penseroso.-Percy Dalzell. L'Allegro.-Hayden Myer. Firing Line.-Lunch room. Why Girls Leave Home.-John MacDonald. How to Be Happy Tho' Married.-Ted Eyler. Seats of the Mighty.-Rooms 112 and 121. The Inner Shrine.-Miss McHugh's office, The Stars .- Dutch Platz, Jimmie Gardiner, Mahns Berry, Pigs Is Pigs,-Bob Odell, Little Women .-- Gertrude Porter, Evelvn Horton, Three Men in a Boat.-Keith Cavers, "Chink" Ellick, Donald Kiplinger. The Rivals.-Les Putt, Wally Shepard, John MacDonald, Deerslayer (dear).-Ken Norton. Good Eating -- Dutch Mill and McVittie's. Sandy.-Stuart MacDonald. The Danger Mark.-Flunk notice. The Fighting Chance.---A "C." The Younger Set.-The Juniors. The Abbot,-"Fat" Johnson. That First Affair.—Paul Flothow. The Jungle.-Biological Lab.

Free telephone booth for Omalia and South Omalia. "Haines."



Hawthorne Society.

The Hawthorne Society met Friday, March 13, at the home of Hope Hutton. The program was as follows: Selection from "St. Patrick the Man," Olive Christensen; selection from "In Chimney Corners," Judith Johnson; reading, "Biddy's Troubles," Marguerite Barnhardt; piano solo, Marguerite Hanson; "Mother Machree," the quartet.

Lowell Society.

The Lowell Society met in room 230, where a program dealing with St. Patrick's Day was enjoyed, as follows: St. Patrick's Story Hour and Legends of St. Patrick, Mabel Holmgren; Fairy Tales, Elizabeth Robinson; Home Life and Quotations from Irish Poets, Hattie Predmestsky; Paddy Stories, Ruth Holquist.

Priscilla Alden Society.

The Priscilla Alden Society held a special meeting at the home of Margaret Fife and they all enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon.

The Frances Willard Society.

The Frances Willard Society met in room 241, where the following program was given: Sketch of Ireland and the People, Gertrude Reynolds; Sketch of Yeats' Play "Deirdre," Mildred Whited; Legends of St. Patrick, Florence Anderson; Moore's Poems, reading, Ruth Cassidy.

The Margaret Fuller Society.

The Margaret Fuller girls enjoyed a Victrola concert in room 219. Many Irish airs were played, after which a guessing game was indulged in.

The Elaine Society.

The following program was given at the meeting of the Elaine Society in room 129: Origin of St. Patrick's Day, Millie Bub; St. Patrick's Birthday, Blanche Frank; Irish Wit and Humor, Margaret Getten.

The Browning Society.

The Browning Society held a pleasant meeting in the East Gymnasium.

The Pleiades Society.

The Pleiades Society met in room 120. After discussing the business of the society they held a social meeting.

The Art Society.

The Art Society met Wednesday, March 11, when the following officers were elected: President, Eva Kaufman; Vice President, Alpha Field; Secretary, Ruth Koch; Sergeants-at-Arms, Martha Rau and Katherine Simmons.

The German Society.

The German Society met in room 325 on February 25. The program consisted of the following numbers: Hanschen Plein, Society; Der Tanzbaer, Elsie Wynster; Piano Solo, Irene Wilson; Speech, Prof. -Stedinger; German Songs, Miss Goetz.

The Latin Society.

The Latin Society met and the following program was given: Music, orchestra; How to Study Pictures, Margaret Woodruff; Ode Upon the Sight of a Beautiful Picture, Wordsworth, Jean Landale; Recitation, Phaeton, The Celestial Runaway, Margaret McCoy; Their Pictures, Atlanta's Foot Race, Dido Building Carthage, Farpeia, Katherine Robinson; music, orchestra; Ode on Grecian Urn, Keats, Viva Craven; The Sculpture, Gallery of Capitol at Rome, Philip Thomas; Laocoon, Byron's Impressions of the Statue, Allan Street; Beatrice Cenci, Beatrice Bell.

The Lininger Travel Club.

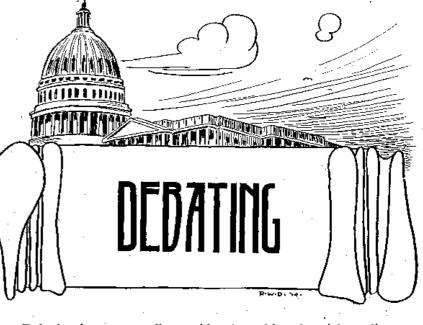
The Lininger Travel Club gave the following program in room 131: Essay on Alaska, Ruth Weller; Scenic Alaska, Violet Byrne; Glaciers of Alaska, Alice Day; The Alaskan Railway, Frances Byrne; Volcanoes of Alaska, Helen Robinson; My Alaskan Trip, Miss Schmidt.

PUBLIC DEMAND.

Manager: "But why do you run the closing scene of your play at the end of the first act?"

Playwright: "Ob, that is out of deference to the wishes of all those persons who when they have read the first chapter of a story, turn over to the last pages of the book to see how it is coming out."

5c cake Ivory Soap, 3 cakes, 11c. "Haines."



Debating is not generally considered a subject for girls to discuss, but nevertheless girls can be interested even if they cannot take part. Miss McHugh has been urging the girls' societies to take up debating, and our turu probably will come some day soon. We lost the first debate, but every High School student is surely rejoicing about our victory on Friday, the thirteenth, unlucky day for Lincoln. We cannot help but win that Amherst cup now that we have a fresh start. We certainly hope that the school will produce some debaters next year equal to Ketcham, Dalzell and Landeryou. Everyone who did not come surely missed an enthusiastic, good time, as well as an interesting debate. Every one be a committee of one to make themselves attend the next one and boost a little as well.

The D. D. S. held an enthusiastic meeting on Friday, February 27. The large number attending enjoyed a debate on the subject: "*Resolved*, That Immigration Should Be Further Restricted." The negative was upheld by Michael Goldsmith in spite of the fact that the affirmative, taken by Roderick Crane, was very ably presented. An important business meeting was also held and the date of the D. D. S. banquet was set for March 27. Many alumni are expected at this banquet, besides the active membership. We all feel sure that this year's banquet will be even more successful than last year's.

Mrs. Newlywed: "Give me two pounds of coffee in the bean, please."

The Grocer: "Two floors up, madam; this is the ground floor."

AS THE PASSER-BY SEES THEM

	Bad Habits.	Favorite Expression.	• Characteristic.	Where Found.	Would Be.	Will Be.
Grace Slabaugh.,		Landagoshent	Gossiping	Most any place	Heroine of tornado	Famous Musician.
Arno Truelson	н. к		Sober	.225 afler 6th hour	Business man	Motorman.
Peggy Getten	Five subjects	Mother doesn't allow me to	Hair and ribbon	Nowhere	Married	Militant suffragette.
Ed Booth	Editor	Sugar	Writing notes	with E. C	Editor Atlantic Mont	hly. Editor of Excelsior.
"Tudy" Russel	Common sense	Tais-Toi!	Large (?)	With Alice		Cynthia Gray.
Betty Carr	None	Oh 10d!	Smiles	With Gretchen or Ed.	I'rima donna	Hans frau,
Carolyn Holmquis	t. Complexion	Oh, you boob!	Independence	At her locker	Caroling	,Castle-ing.
Elsworth Moser	B. B. manager	Wanta buya comp?	Short (?)	Room 21E	Chauffeur	, Minus carbureter.
"Ken" Norton	Writing letters	Lend me two-bits!	Conceited	At the postoffice	Architect	Still borrowing.
Alice Rushton	Telephone	Listen, Kid!	Cracking jokes	With Toody	School teacher	Suffragette.
Walt Johnson	Laughing	l don't think so!		With Mose, Room 21E	"Trio" manager	A "Hippo."
Gretchen Langdon	Boy friends	There's T. W	Bolero	With Betty Carr	Superior	Equal,
"Cotty" Larmon	Tennis & basketball	I. Yea Bo! or Oh Woman!	Getting fussed	With Gib	U. S. tennis champion	Ditto,
Marían Weller	Dancing	I love you	Demure	With any D. Q	Actress	Poetess.
Porter Allen, , ,	Reporting	Don't give it to Torell or Paxte	on. Grin	Locker 2334	Dignified	We give up!
"Evy" Horton	Crying	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	Eyes	With "Toots"		Stung,
Hayden Myer	Getten a Wellerett	e. What's the cause of the congesti	ion?.Getting A's	At the Hipp	Commandant!	,Farmer.
Katherine Robins	on Latin,	Does my ear show?		With the Whit Kitz	Authoress	Writer for Ladies'
						Home Journal.
	•	I'm canned for three days				
		Oh! (laugh)		-		
• -		Where's Grace?				
		Oh, you fish!		With "Evy"	.,Blg	Popular,
Wyman Robbins		Ha! Ha!		Tu dha Thau T		These sheet
Grace Harte	Cood looks	Sweetest boy!				
		In Chicago				
more mencicy						
				· · ·		

The "Patriotic Number" of *The Sotoyoman* is very complete and excellent generally. We criticise the printer, however, for the poor type he uses,

The Commerce this year is better than ever, and that is saying a good deal.

The cartoons and headings in The Sounder deserve special mention The "Contagious Number" of The Nubbin is full of good jokes

The *Echoes* contains some excellent cartoons. It is a representa-tive high school paper.

The Western is splendid. A complete and well-balanced paper. Why not a few more jokes?

The Chaldron is one of the best papers that comes to our office.

The Tooter gives too much space to its alumni in comparison to its editorials or athletic notes. The cover is very good, but you need some cuts inside.

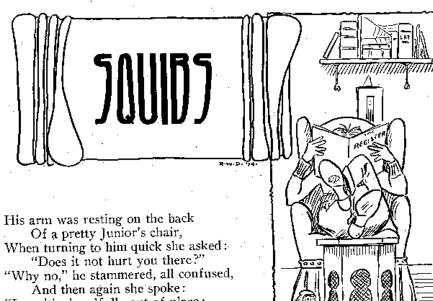
Shift the ads. to the back of your paper, Crinson and Gray

The Goldenrod is complete except for cuts.

Orange and Black is a good paper. However, we fail to see the use of "class notes," which are nothing but a bunch of jokes.

The Hand and Mind certainly reflects great credit on its staff and the school which supports it.

Penslar Family Remedies. We are Omaha agents. "Haines,"



"I see 'tis dreadfully out of place; I thought perhaps 'twas broke."

Prof. (grabbing student by the neck): "I believe Satan has hold of you."

Student: "I believe he has, too."

The fraction leaned over and touched the whole number on the shoulder. "Say," she whispered nervously, "is my numerator on straight?"

The study of psychology is the study of that study which studies that which studies other studies.

J.G.: "The fellows all call me Jimmie, but my maiden name is James."

Miss Sullivan: "What were Milton's Minor Poems?" Marie R.: "Those he wrote before he became of age."

Miss Bridge (in solid geometry): "What is formed when face E, B, meets face E, C.?"

"Liza, what fo' you done buy dat udder box o' shoe blackin'?" "Go 'way, niggah, dat ain't no shoe blackin'; dat's ma massage cream!"

Miss Sullivan: "Miss Simon, have you done your outside reading?"

Faye: "No, ma'am; it's too cold."

HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER.

-21

Art note: The most expensive piece of statuary this winter is the Bust of the Pipe.

E. B.: "What is the easiest way to drive a nail without smashing my fingers?"

E.C.: "Hold the hammer in both hands."

THE LIMIT.

Harold: "Can you imagine anything worse than the ear-ache and the tooth-ache at the same time?"

H. M.: "Rheumatism and St. Vitus' dance."

"Stockings?" said the clerk. Yes, ma'am; what number do you wear?"

"What number?" she snapped. "Why, two, of course; what do you think I am—a centipede?"

R. B.: "Elizabeth, isn't it a shame this is the last evening I can be with you until tomorrow night?"

He: "Have you read 'Freckles'?" She (quickly): "Oh, no! That's my veil."

Nyal's Remedics. We are agents. "Haines," 15th and Douglas.

Welcome, little Freshmen, with countenances serene! Tell us where you came from and why you look so green. Now get your little lessons and do not tease the girls, Keep your faces clean and don't go near the squirrels.

The flight of time is probably urged on by the spur of the moment.

'Teacher in Geology: "What does a volcano do with its lava?" Pupil: "I—um—ab—give it up." Teacher: "Correct! That was good."

Dr. Senter: "What is the shape of the earth?" G. Ellick: "Round." Dr. Senter: "How do you know it is round?"

G. Ellick: "All right, it's square, then; I don't want to start any argument about it."

Of all phrases uttered in earnest or jest, The saddest is this one: "Prepare for a test."

One of the Freshie girls recommends Old Dutch Cleanser for "shiny noses."

Johnston's Candies. A full line. "Haines."

HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER.

Miss Towne: "Eleanor, when was Shakespeare born?" E. McG.: "I don't know."

Miss Towne: "Oh, yes, here it is in the list to be memorized. Shakespeare 1564.

E. McG.: "Oh! Is that what it means? I supposed it was his telephone number."

B. H.: "No would ever made a fool of me." L. K.: "Who did?"

Bud C.: "Don't ask so many questions, Fresh. Curiosity killed a cat, you know."

Babe C.: "What did the cat want to know?"

Wanted: A receipt for curing bashfulness. Margaret Bridges.

Katherine Newbranch: "Miss Landis gave us a lecture today about using paint."

Mark H.: "What did she say?" K. N.: "Oh, she just rubbed it in,"

GIRLS.

G is for Getten— All brains, don't you know. 'Gainst her in a classroom No boy gets a show!

I means to each of us Someone we love (Unless we're not Girls, But angels above!)

R is for Raffan (Princess so sweet), Gifted by Venus with Beauty and Charm. A Fairy-princess come to life (To conquer all) With Winsomeness, and Envy gray disarm.

L is for Lindley, Clara, so small and petite, But precious things most often come In bundles small and neat.

S stands for Shamp—Sincerity too, Simplicity, Sweetness, and Strength. The finest things in Womankind A simple Senior sees at length.

E. L.

Life is real, life is earnest, We must strive to do our best, And departing leave behind us Notebooks that will help the rest.

Father: "What time did you get home last night?" Senior: "Eleven-thirty."

Father: "I sat up until twelve."

Senior: "Yes, I sat on the doorstep until you retired, so as not to disturb you."

A flunker is a combination of mechanical genius and English wit.

Senior: "What's the most nervous thing in the world next to a girl?"

Freshie: "Me-next to a girl."

Unkind criticisms, like chickens, always come home to roost.

	"What have we got for dinner, chef?"
Cannibal Chef:	"Missionary stew, your honor."
Cannibal King:	"That's good."
Cannibal Chef;	"Sure it's good! It was prayin' when we boiled
it."	

Prescriptions our specialty, "Haines,"

Young Women and Young Men

If you are at all particular about Spring apparel—want it to be just "so"—this store—catering especially to the style notions of the younger set—should receive an early visit from you. We would like to tell you all about the many exclusive features of this apparel, but words fail us.

Omaha's Fastest Growing Store

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