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During the first thirteen weeks of this year our pupils' earnings through the Copying Bureau and on short-time work amounted to \$686.20. If we could have filled the other short-time calls, the total would have been a tidy sum. Within the past year four pupils have earned their total expenses, while still in school. Any pupil with ability and willingness may do the same.

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April Number

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The Register

1915



1916

OMAHA

April 1916

Volume Thirty

Number Eight

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The Register, Omaha

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JOHN E. SUNDERLAND
Editor

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DEAN P. SUNDERLAND
Business Manager

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THE REGISTER

Volume XXX,

OMAHA, NEB., APRIL, 1916.

Number 8

ARCHIBALD'S ADVENTURE

Because of the great surprise with which my friends and relatives have taken my recent return to England with a bride, I, Archibald Vere de Vere, have determined to record the circumstances leading to the conclusion of my former state of bachelorhood.

Having been filled with a long-standing desire to observe the North Americans in their native haunts, about one year ago I, with many misgivings, embarked from Liverpool for that much-talked-of country, the United Provinces of North America, as I believe the inhabitants call it. Suffice it to say that their terrible city of New York did not agree with me. Why, a chap has no end of trouble in acquiring his afternoon tea, and the beastly hurry makes one have a ripping headache, only to look on, and as to participate, my word! it would be quite unthinkable. So I decided, again with misgivings, to venture further west. Accordingly, I purchased a number of beads and other trinkets with which to gain the good will of the Indians, as I had heard from good authority that the creatures took any such little gifts kindly. My trip was most tiring, and when I arrived at the little hamlet of Jonesburg in one of the western provinces (Wyoming I think the beastly name was), you may depend upon it I sought the tavern at once and engaged a room. I had by this time become accustomed to crude American methods and was accordingly little surprised when the woman in charge told me that it would be impossible for her to serve me my customary 4 o'clock tea.

The next day was, I might say, the crucial moment in my life. Having risen early, eaten breakfast, and donned my new walking suit, I set forth to explore this strange country. As I passed through the town, several cow-pursuers or cow-persons, I am not sure which, had the temerity to gaze at me rather rudely. But I made allowances, and supposed that their curiosity was due to my new suit, which, as I was well aware, was of the latest cut and was not altogether unbecoming to a certain member of one of the oldest families of Britain. I hope I may be pardoned, but I must admit I felt my superiority to these crude, uncivilized persons. But to proceed. I had walked until my trusty wrist watch warned me that the noon hour was approaching, and as my kind landlady had put me up a little parcel of luncheon, I began to look about for some shelter from the beastly sun. As I walked on, I passed a girl. She was an unusual sort of creature. Her hair was most untidy, having been blown about by the wind; her face was brown as an Indian's, and her cheeks were a red color, like those of Huggins, the charwoman at the manor. And to crown all, the creature was whistling. Imagine a girl whistling! Upon my word, it seemed most extraordinary. But in America girls are very odd. They seem to consider themselves equal to men, both mentally and morally, if

not physically, and though you may be incredulous, they are actually allowed to vote in the province of Wyoming. It's really quite shocking.

Well, at last I reached an old "shack," as such structures are called, and being very fatigued, I sat down by the door and gave way to reflections concerning that strange country, and more especially about its women. I must confess that I did not, and do not, approve of them. They seem too bold and independent, and are not at all like the frail, clinging creatures nature intended them to be.

Presently these reflections were disturbed by muffled sounds within, followed by unmistakable murmurs of distress. My first thought was of Indians, and I must confess that I was a trifle discomposed, especially as I had left all my little trinkets at the tavern. Then I thought that some cow-boys might be settling their disputes within, as rumor has it that at times they become quite bellicose, even striking each other. My word! how barbarous. But my doubts were soon settled by a woman's scream and this time I distinctly heard the words, "Reginald! Help!" By Jove, it was a maiden in distress! Placing my monocle in a firmer setting, I rushed recklessly in, and beheld a young lady, evidently of my own nationality, standing on a chair and gazing into a dark corner. Upon seeing me the poor girl sobbed, "Oh, sir, save me! Protect me!"

"Have no fear," said I, as I adjusted my cuffs. "Have no fear! I, Archibald Vere de Vere, will protect you from whatever danger threatens."

"Oh, there he goes! Saved! Saved!" she cried. As I looked in the direction indicated by her trembling finger, I saw a mouse scurrying across the floor. I endeavored to soothe the poor girl's shaken nerves, and might add that I succeeded jolly well, by Jove.

The rest is soon told. This girl, Mehitable Montrose, with her brother Reginald, were like myself, English people touring America. They had stopped here to rest, and while Reggie searched for water, Mehitable was surprised in the manner I have just related. To make a long story short, I was so impressed by the dear girl's good sense, and by her difference from those blowsy American creatures, that I, well, married her and took her back to England with me, in which country we will both remain forever and forever.

THE JESTERS

I had just finished a most excellent dinner at the Café Martinique, a little restaurant where prices were low and service and food excellent. Taking my hat from the rack I sauntered into the street and looked idly around for a moment at the interesting little shops. I then set out at a leisurely pace for my rooms. Before I had gone a block, I was accosted by a breathless gentleman who hurried up to me and exclaimed:

"Pardon me, sir, but you are wearing my hat!"

I looked at him in amazement. Hats are my one extravagance and the shabby attire of this man did not seem to coincide with my hat, which was, by the way, a most excellent Stetson. However, I stopped and allowed him to look at my initials in the hat. He seemed satisfied and backed away, stammering an apology, and apparently highly confused by his stupid mistake. I had started on when he rushed up to me again.

"Really, sir," he said, "I never had a hat like yours and my remark was but a trick of mine to enable me to speak to you."

Of course you can readily understand that I was most highly puzzled by this strange remark and I was about to express myself when he interrupted.

"Sir," said he, "you have a very kind face. I am in great need of help and you—"

I cut him short with some exclamation about "these deuced beggars." He winced, but started again.

"I am not a beggar, sir, and I am greatly humiliated at the necessity of appealing to a stranger for assistance, but to tell you the truth I have not eaten for two days, and as for the condition of my wife and babies—"

He broke down and almost sobbed, but again I interrupted him with a gruff but hearty, "That's all right, old fellow, let's hear all about it. I am no rich man myself, but if I can aid you in any way, I will certainly do so."

He braced up and threw me an appealing glance as if desirous of apologizing for his apparent weakness. He then told me his story and a very pathetic one it was, too. I will not distress you with the details. Suffice it to say that my new friend was in a very bad state. He had no money, no position and, what was worse, no prospects.

I listened with attention to his pitiful recital and when he had finished, I demanded to be taken to his home to see what could be done for him. I did not doubt his story in the least, but really you know you can't be too careful in Paris, where so many eager hands stretch out to the benevolent passerby. At any rate we set out. Our journey took us into a poorer and poorer part of the city. When we arrived at his abode, I found it anything but promising. It was a rattle-trap of a tenement near la Rue Coupejairo. The nicks and slovenly women of whom I could now and then catch a glimpse when they appeared near a street lamp, seemed ill associates for my rather refined and cultured companion. However, I made no comment, but followed him up a pair of rickety stairs for at least four flights. My imagination was now working overtime and I was already picturing the room into which I was about to step when my guide stopped.

"This is the place," he said and he threw open the door. Well, really, the rest of this story is but a hazy recollection to me because of its lack of reality, but as I was about to say, he threw open the door and I stepped in, not into the presence of a starving family, but into a group of three laughing and well-dressed men who called jovially to my companion and rushed up to slap him on the back. I was overcome with amazement. Surely this was a mistake. But no, my friend, or rather my former friend, stepped up to me and said heartily:

"It's all right, isn't it, old chap?"

I was too dazed for a moment to make reply, but in a short time I burst forth.

"What does all this mean? Where is your sick wife, your starving children?"

I can still remember the laugh which greeted this question, but my companion, now laughing as heartily as the other three, attempted to explain.

"Really, old fellow," he said, "that story of mine was all an infernal hoax. I laid a bet with Allan here that I couldn't find in all Paris someone who would be kind enough to—"

But I never heard the end of that remark, for a great light had burst upon me and I now comprehended the meaning of all the riotous laughter. I rushed from the room overcome with anger, confusion and disgust.

As I stumbled down the old stairs, the last thing that I heard was the roars of laughter from my late companions.

RUSSELL PETERS, '16.

THE HISTORY OF COOKING UTENSILS

In the very earliest history of mankind no cooking was done; everything was eaten raw. Later when fire was discovered amongst various races, no cooking utensils were used. Meat was roasted and broiled by direct exposure to the fire. This method is universally known to mankind.

Natives of Africa made ovens of ant hills, cleared out inside, leaving only clay walls standing. They made a hot fire within, and when the oven was extremely hot, they removed the fire and placed the food in the oven. Other ovens were made by pits in the ground.

The North American tribes dug a hole, took a piece of animal rawhide and fitted it into the hole, which they filled with water. They made stones red hot in a fire close by, placed the meat in the water and dropped the stones in until the meat was boiled. Later, wooden kettles and pottery were used. The water placed in these vessels was heated by throwing in hot stones. Other tribes had stone boilers. Pots of roots were plaited or twined so closely as to hold water. Food was boiled in them by throwing in hot stones. Kettles of white traders were later introduced for use amongst the various tribes.

Natives of the Isthmus of Panama and Mexicans were potters at the time of the Spanish discovery. This art was spread to the districts between the Rockies and Pacific coast to Canada.

Going back to the Greeks and Romans, we find their cooking utensils made of clay, bronze, earthenware, iron and tin. Utensils found at Pompeii were kettles, semi oval in shape, with narrow openings. These kettles rest on a tripod. There were pans that were used to heat oil, one of which was much the shape of our modern frying pans; another sort as the shape of modern sauce pans. Another pan, which had four indentures, was probably used for the purpose of poaching eggs. Meat or fish were put on small or large flat dishes with raised edges made of clay.

The utensil most commonly used in the Colonial days was the iron kettle or pot. These kettles were often vast in size, sometimes weighing forty pounds. All vegetables were boiled together, unless the housewife possessed a wrought-iron potato boiler to hold potatoes or any single vegetable. Chafing dishes and skimmers of brass and copper were used at the fireside. Pails were made of wood or brass with no bails. Pots, kettles, griddles and skillets all had legs. Toasting forks and similar frail utensils of wire or wrought iron stood on tall spindling legs. They had adjustable handles which helped to make the blazing heat of the logs endurable. The townspeople who possessed luxury had plate warmers, the outline of which is the same as those of today. There were roasters with little doors at the back. Bread was sometimes baked in this utensil. Another utensil was the warming pan, which was circular in shape, one foot in diameter and four or five inches deep. The perforated cover was usually made of brass or copper. This pan had a long wooden handle.

ROSE GUION.

Peggy: "When I'm singing I completely forget my surroundings. The public disappear entirely."

Helen: "I don't wonder at that."

For "service" try Festner Printing Co.

Nyal's Remedies. We are the Omaha agents. "Haines."



MANLEY SPEAKS.

Mr. Robert Manley, Commissioner of the Commercial Club and one time professional advertising man, spoke to the boys in the Auditorium on "Advertising as a Vocation." Mr. Manley, in a very clear and concise manner, pointed out the opportunities that this field presents, the present and future conditions of the field, the means of entering it, and very frankly told all of its weak points as well as its strong ones. In his talk, Mr. Manley gave us all a valuable pointer on the method of applying for any job. This was not to tell the employer what he can do for you, but to convince him that you can be of value to him. While the talk was especially interesting to those who had advertising in view for a life work, it was very enlightening and instructive to all present.

This was one of a series of vocational talks that are being given and showed very well the quality of speakers that are being secured. Our only regret was that there were not more present to hear Mr. Manley.

Miss O'Sullivan has returned to High School after an absence of several weeks.

SENIOR PLAY.

The Senior play has at last been selected and is to be "Dorothy Vernon of Hadon Hall." Sounds interesting, doesn't it? It is. The preliminary tryouts were held Saturday afternoon, April 15. About forty boys and as many girls appeared at that time to go through the mill. The ones who tried out entered the Auditorium alone and with knees trembling and voice quavering, read one part of an extract from the play. The judges of the girls were Mr. Mulligan, Miss Towne and Mr. Mills, and for the boys, Mr. Mulligan and Miss Towne, assisted by Margaret Hoffman. Swiler used his authority to enter the Auditorium and see the fun. The results of the tryouts are still unannounced at the time of this writing, but many rumors are flying about.

Lilith Roberts and Catherine Simmons, who have been out of school for the past six weeks on account of scarlet fever, returned last week to resume their studies.

Dorothy Cavanaugh is ill at her home with scarlet fever. She is missed by her many friends and it is to be hoped that she will have a light case and a speedy recovery.

Burdette Lewis, who graduated from the O. H. S. in 1900, became Commissioner of Corrections of the city of New York on January 1, 1916, by the appointment of Mayor Mitchell. This is one of the most important positions in the government.

Under Mr. Lewis' jurisdiction are eighteen institutions with the largest population in the world. Under construction, or about to be constructed, are a \$500,000 reformatory, a \$600,000 detention home and several other large institutions.

Mr. Lewis, after attending the O. H. S., went to the University of Nebraska. He went to Wisconsin as a special scholar in economics after that; and then to conclude his schooling he went to Cornell and held the \$600 Andrew D. White fellowship for two years, then to Washington as special agent of the Interstate Commerce Commission in charge of its special report in the intercorporate relationship of railroads in the United States. In 1907 he became statistician of the Public Service Commission, and in 1910 President Mitchell of the Board of Aldermen made him examiner on his executive staff, director of investigation of city subways, contracts and franchises and schools. Mr. Lewis has written some very interesting articles, which have been published in the Economics Magazine.

The Shakespeare tercentenary celebration, in which the three high schools of Omaha are to participate, will be held about May 20. The plans are about completed and those who are to take part in our section of this celebration have been selected.

Mr. Rees, the treasurer of the O. H. S. Road Show, has handed in \$100 in cash as the net proceeds from the play given Friday evening. The play was thus a financial success, as well as a success in every other way. Mr. Mulligan and the members of the cast are to be congratulated for their splendid

entertainment. The show will no doubt be repeated Saturday night, the 22nd. This performance will be open to every one, as the Board of Health has removed its restrictions.

A Senior meeting was held April 18 to discuss more fully the Senior play. Tryouts are now in progress.

At the two big mass meetings held Wednesday, April 12, the students voted unanimously for the privilege of having more time outdoors during the lunch hour. The question was brought up at the last assembly of the Student Council, whether or not the students would abuse the privilege of going out of the building as soon as they had finished their lunch, rather than waste their energy walking back and forth in the halls at noontime.

It seems mighty good to get outdoors and enjoy the fresh air and sunshine and the breezes (somewhat annoying at times to the tresses of the fair), although it is only for a few short minutes. A student police force of some forty pupils is on duty both lunch periods to see that no misbehavior or rowdiness takes place on the campus. Here's hoping this force will never have a chance to act. It's up to you!

Miss Paxson, teacher in the Latin department, left last Thursday for Chicago, where, before the Classical Association of the South and Middle West, she lectured on the *Mechanics of Latin Plays*. Twenty-two states were represented at the convention and it was no little honor to Miss Paxson to be invited to speak before this Classical Association by its president, Professor Barton of Champaign, Ill.

Miss Paxson, having collected all her own material, has written numerous Latin plays, especially for presentation in high schools. These plays have won for her distinction among Latin students and teachers all over the United States. The first Latin

play ever given in any high school in the United States, was a production of Miss Paxson's played here in the Omaha High School several years ago.

A choice collection of togas and interesting scrap books filled with pictures of the presentations of her plays in schools all over the country Miss Paxson took with her to Chicago to show to the teachers assembled there, in connection with her lecture.

It was with great sorrow that the students of Central High learned of the death of Morris Freidel, a Freshman in our school. *The Register*, in behalf of the school, tenders its sympathies to the parents, who have been bereft of this promising lad.

SENIOR PLAY.

The following committees have been appointed to look after the work which attends the production of the Senior play:

Ticket Selling Committee—Harold Hudspeth, chairman; Gertrude Ady, Cornelia Cockrell, Viva Craven, Annabel Douglass, Clara Dutton, Esther Graff, Marion Hansen, Lucile Hoel, Edith Howe, Helen Hutchins, Jean Landale, Helen Peycke, Ethel Piel, Margaret Williams, Howard Douglas, Robert Drake, Bruce Eldredge, Michael Goldsmith, Harold Grove, Robert Hume, Franz Ramer, Clarence Squires, Dean Sunderland, Edward Zipfel.

Senior Play Committee—Carlton Swiler, chairman; Margretha Grimmel, Elizabeth Sturtevant, Lorena Travis, Gertrude Mattson, Mildred Foote, Russell Best, Robert Christie, James Reynolds, Philip Thomas, Stewart McDonald.

Program Committee—Wyman Robins, Dorothy Myers, John Taliaferro, chairman.

Property Committee—William Newton, Paul Beard; Arthur Strehlow, chairman.

Woodcuts "Billet Doux Chocolates for Sentimental Occasions."

SOCIETY NOTES.

April 4 Catherine Goss entertained nineteen guests at the Orpheum and afterwards at the cricket room.

The Misses Mary and Frances Cleland entertained the O-Dix Club informally at their home on April 9.

Miss Eleanor Carpenter entertained informally at her home Thursday afternoon, April 6.

Miss Tora Hockenburger of Columbus, Neb., was the guest of Ilda Langdon during Easter vacation.

Thompson Wakeley spent part of his vacation visiting relatives in Chicago.

April 3 the O. T. Club entertained sixteen couples at a delightful dancing party at the home of Miss Josephine Latenser. The music furnished by two musicians from the Commercial Club was exceptionally good and the refreshments were quite a novelty. If all the entertainments given by this new club are as successful as their first one, they are sure to make a name for themselves in the social life of the school.

The Hatikwoh Social Club entertained at a dance and social at the Metropolitan hall. Many high school pupils were present.

Helen Parish gave an informal dance at her home.

The A. S. A. C. will give a dance at Prairie Park on May 8. Many of the members are high school pupils.

Birney Miller and Leslie Williams will give a dance at Turpin's on April 28.

The Les Hiboux gave a dance at Harte hall on March 31. About sixty couples were present.

After the Empress try one of our delicious hot chocolates. "Haines."

LOST—"Essays in Application," by Van Dyke. If found, notify Kate Field, Douglas 6602.

Again appearing before the expectant public of the Central High School, the third annual Road Show of the O. H. S. made the most successful appearance of its tour before the glittering footlights of our stately Auditorium. At the close of the sweetest strains of music that could be produced by any Nebraska orchestra, taps sounded, lights went out and the gorgeous brown curtain rose, disclosing nine of the most perfectly drilled cadets in the vicinity of Omaha or Nebraska. Besides the perfection of drill, the most outstanding characteristic of the event was the antiquity of the fowling pieces, which, in spite of the fact that they might have been relics of the "War of the Roses," served a most excellent medium for the demonstration of martial prowess. The cadet of greatest superiority took form in the person of one Sergeant Warren Ege, who, as a reward of merit, received a valuable medal and the applause of the audience. The next best cadet was Corporal Daniel Longwell, who lost the first laurels through some small imperfection which military authorities lay such great stress upon.

The next delight that greeted the disciples of learning was Professor Keller, the world's greatest living exponent of defying magic. Professor Keller, having an intimate acquaintance with Prince Boo Woo, the great African magician, a direct descendant of Aladdin, the possessor of the wonderful lamp, displayed acts defying eye and thought, interposing beautiful tricks to relieve the tense suspense created by such wonderful actions.

To please our senses further, we were honored by the voices of the greatest stars of the opera, who, being deprived of the courts of Europe as audience and forced to make their own living, were easily procured to entertain the great music critics of the Omaha High School. The sudden contract for appearance made the purchase of suitable dress impossible,

making necessary their appearance before the audience in their every-day dress. Their dress happily had no effect upon their voices and many gems from great operas were rendered to the great satisfaction of the hearers. Shooman Hike and Philbin were the soloists. That the program might not suffer from want of terpsichorean entertainment, Mr. and Mrs. Cast-Irons and Company, lately released from the Winter Garden of New York, and assisted by eight of our own high school belles, displayed the latest steps and the winsome wiles of girls. The first feature of the show appeared next. "The Ham Tree," with the original McIntyre and Heath, pleased the audience with cute sayings and jokes. Titus Ruffo, the great basso, next favored us with solo music. The music probably appealed to the hearers because of its romantic thoughts.

To cap the most enjoyable evening and to add the fine dramatic touch which the tercentenary of Shakespeare has brought to our attention, a fine comedy was offered by a distinguished company. "Rooms to Let" was the funniest comedy ever produced in our Auditorium. A great catastrophe nearly occurred when Matilda Judd had an argument with the postman.

Robert Buckingham, Phil Philbin, Margaret Hofman, Stewart MacDonald, Frank Campbell and Dorothy Myers were stars of the program and give promise of attaining to stardom of the stage. The audience was unanimous in its expression of pleasure, and left with full intentions to see the production again when it appears on April 22.

The *Classical Journal* for April publishes an article on *Latin, a Live Factor in Mental Insurance*, written by Miss Paxson.

Printing that Pleases at Festner's, 1311 Howard street.

EXCHANGES.

The *Register* acknowledges with thanks the following exchanges received during the past month:

"Commerce," O. H. S. of Commerce, Omaha, Neb.; "The Stentor," Lake Forest College, Lake Forest, Ill.; "The Polymnian," Newark Academy, Newark, N. J.; "Red and White," Lake View H. S., Lake View, Ill.; "The Crescent," Lakeland H. S., Lakeland, Fla.; "The Tatler," West H. S., Des Moines, Ia.; "The Sandburr," York College, York, Neb.; "High School News," Columbus, H. S., Columbus, Neb.; "Blue and White," Perry, Ia.; "The Echoes," Council Ia.; "Karux," Phillipsburg H. S., Phillipsburg, N. J.; "Orange and Black," Milton H. S., Milton, Pa.; "The Key," Battle Creek H. S., Battle Creek, Mich.; "Osborne H. S. Record," Osborne H. S., Osborne, Kan.; "The Student," Oklahoma H. S., Oklahoma City, Okla.; "Pebbles," Marshalltown H. S., Marshalltown, Ia.; "The Pep," Red Oak H. S., Red Oak, Ia.; "The Chronicle," Niagra Falls H. S., Niagra Falls, Mich.; "The Oracle," North H. S., Des Moines, Ia.; "The Madison Mirror," Madison H. S., Madison, Neb.; "The Nor'easter," Northeast H. S., Kansas City, Mo.; "The Prep Owl," State Prep. School, Boulder, Colo.; "The Edgarian," Edgar H. S., Edgar, Neb.; "The Tattler," Blair H. S., Blair, Neb.; "The Rambler," N. Y. Military Academy, N. Y.; "The Gateway," Uni of Omaha, Omaha, Neb.; "The Advocate," Lincoln H. S., Lincoln, Neb.; "The Oberlin Review," Oberlin College, Oberlin, O.; "The Optimist," Atchison H. S., Atchison, Kan.; "Columbus H. S. News," Columbus H. S., Columbus, Neb.; "The Record," Girls' H. S., Louisville, Ky.

"The Polymnian," in speaking of our Christmas number, says: "The cover of your December number is Christmasy and the design is well drawn. All the departments except the literary department are complete. We think the above mentioned department might be enlarged."

"The Karux" says: "Your mid-term number is interesting."

"Commerce" says: "The article entitled, 'An Age of Preparedness,' is cleverly written."

Athletics

TRACK.

The track squad is busily at work each evening out on the west side of the grounds. There should be plenty of good material to fill the vacancies caused by graduation and for other reasons.

The team will make several trips this spring, one to the state meet at Lincoln on May 12 or 13; to the Missouri Valley meet at St. Joseph; and arrangements are being made to have a dual meet with either Kansas City or Sioux Falls.

The annual inter-class meet will be held the first week in May. All students of the high school may enter for their class. The Juniors won last year and the Seniors this year will have practically the same team that represented the Juniors then.

At the track meeting a few days ago the following boys were elected as class captains:

Charles Voorhees, Freshman; Nicholas Mayne, Sophomore; Frank Campbell, Junior; Alvan Geisler, Senior.

As faculty managers the following were chosen:

Mr. Cairns, Freshman; Mr. Bexten, Sophomore; Mr. Woolery, Junior; Mr. McMillan, Senior.

In the Y. M. C. A. meet at the Auditorium our speedsters didn't show up as well as was expected of them. In the Junior high jump Poff got second and Rogers third. In the open

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event (high) jump Morcarty got third. In the high school relay we got first. The members of the team were Morcarty, Geisler, Newton and Logan.

BASEBALL.

The baseball team is working hard every night and is gradually beginning to look like something. There are several new pitchers who have everything necessary. Daugherty is

showing up well at first corner. Behind the bat Yardley makes a first class man.

A league has been formed to include Council Bluffs, South Omaha, School for the Deaf, Creighton High, Central High and Commercial High baseball teams. This will allow each team to play each of the others twice.

Bring us your prescriptions and save money. "Haines."



DEBATING



SOUTH OMAHA DEBATE.

The debating team, though seriously crippled by the absence of one of last year's stars, Arild Olsen, has made remarkably rapid strides in recovering from this unforeseen blow. Though considerably impeded at the start by this unexpected setback, a good substitute was readily found and a creditable showing made against South High in the first debate of the year. This debate was held at South High February 23, Central High being represented by Birney F. Miller, Sol Rosenblatt and Elmore R. Bailey; South High by Louis Wirt, Barthold Sedlacek and Ralph Golberg. Central upheld the affirmative and South the negative of the question, "Resolved, That the Congress of the United States Should Substantially Adopt the Recommendations of the Secretary of War and Secretary of the Navy for Increased Armament," and although the decision of the judges was unanimous for the negative, the debate was not as uneven as the result would indicate. The oratory of the opponents, due to their extensive opportunity for preparation, was too great to be overcome, even by the admittedly superior argument and rebuttal of our team. Even though the decision was lost, Central High has nothing to feel ashamed of in the creditable showing made.

This eliminated Omaha from participation in the annual contest of the State Oratorical Association, which is accorded to the winning team of each district of Nebraska.

The judges were E. F. Dennison, C. E. Bednar and Professor Virtue of the University of Nebraska.

LINCOLN DEBATE.

The second debate was held April 14 against Lincoln and at Lincoln, Omaha upholding the affirmative of the same question as before. This time the team, given sufficient opportunity for preparation, indeed acquitted themselves with honor, earning a unanimous decision over our ancient and respected enemy. The same team represented Central as before and was opposed by Frances Burgess, Estes and Slater.

The judges for this debate were Sam Zimmerman, O. D. Clark and C. L. Rein. Mr. Rein, judging this as his thirty-sixth contest, has never voted in favor of the losing side, so his judgment is certainly worthy to be taken into consideration.

This was the first of a series of five debates to be held for the Amherst cup. The last cup offered was won by Lincoln last year and the lead established this year on the new cup is a source of great satisfaction to fol-

lowers and members of Central High.

The basket ball victory atoned for the sting of the football defeat and evened up the score between the two schools. But the debating victory once more shows that "truth will not down" and that the best man always finishes on top.

INTER-SOCIETY DEBATES.

In the inter-society debates the last round remains to be finished. The D. D. S., because of the unfortunate illness of several of its team, was compelled to postpone its debates, so elimination contests were staged between the Webster, Athenian and Lairepmi Debating Societies. In the first one, the A. D. S. and the L. D. S., upholding the affirmative and negative of "Preparedness," respectively, the L. D. S. won by a narrow margin. The W. D. S. then debated the L. D. S., the latter again winning by a small margin on the negative side of the question. The last step will be completed when the D. D. S. and L. D. S. meet in the near future to decide the school championship.

ELMORE R. BAILEY.

SCHOOL SPIRIT.

One of the many phases of school spirit is that of boosting for your own

PRESIDENT WILSON.

The pilot of the Yankee ship of state,
Well trained in law and bickerings
of men,
Endures the taunts of malice and of
hate,
Forbears the sword and wields his
mighty pen.
A sword cannot force back into his
den,
The red Grendel of Europe's bleeding
hosts;
A Beowulf from elsewhere must
come in,
Who of a power more efficient boasts,
Than armies, millions strong, to land
upon their coasts.

Irvin Kenyon, '16.

school. Since I believe that every person, society or group who do anything especially beneficial to the school deserves credit, I think that a word of commendation is due to one of our debating societies for the efforts it has put forth. Several weeks ago the D. D. S. invited a number of eighth grade schools as its guests at a program given in our Auditorium. Four schools were invited, Cass, Central, Mason and Dundee, and all responded, gratified by the opportunity presented them. The principal feature was a debate presented by four D. D. S. men, members of the debating squad, and was an example to the grade pupils of what constitutes a typical debate. This one meeting demonstrated to many the advisability of continuing their school career, and many were the praises heard of the practical benefit of debating.

The motive of this meeting was not a selfish one, but was offered merely as an encouragement to a number of our future citizens to continue for four years more that school experience, one year of which, as President MacCracken of Vassar recently told us, "was worth five years of outside experience." Some recognition at least is due to this society for what they have accomplished. E. R. B.

WISDOM.

O, baby dear, with eyes so wise and
blue,
Alight with truths which we may
never know,
Have you forgotten all God showed
to you,
Before the angels brought you here
below?
Can you not help us cure this life
of woe?
Now while I hold your tiny self so
tight,
With joy and hope my heart is all
aglow;
Your cheek is pressed so close to mine
tonight,
That loud and clear your very near-
ness says, "Do right."

Mary Cleveland, '16.

EDITORIAL



PURPOSE.

How many of us have a purpose definitely fixed in our minds. There are a great number of us in this large high school, and surely from this number, which now exceeds two thousand, there should be many objectives. But are there?

Our generation is one which expects great things from its "youngsters." We were the youngsters and still are, but there comes a time when each youngster must plan for himself some definite career.

The Freshman who starts into high school with many fears and many ideas as to what he or she will do, has one of the best chances of a lifetime within his grasp. He is eager for new work, he has plans to do this thing and that, he is filled with a great desire to do and be something really worth while. His work in the grades has prepared him to start out in this new work in a clean and energetic manner. It is a great step to come from the grade school into high school, and it is the realization of such a change in conditions that makes him take up his work with greater eagerness because he feels that he is getting His Chance to develop along greater lines. But when he is once established here, the work is so different, and the change from one teacher throughout the year to four or more is so great, that the pupil becomes entangled in numerous outside interests. As we advance in our work, there seems to be some new outside interest at every turn. We all had big things planned and were thoroughly determined to carry them out, when we were Freshmen; but it is the regret of many Seniors that these plans rarely materialized. We did not mean to let other things step in and take the place of more important ones. We wake up now with a jolt, to find that we have wasted time and strength on many useless affairs which seemed very important indeed at the time. Very few of us wish to hear the truth or take the advice from those who know. We would rather stubbornly follow our own ideas and perhaps secretly wish to show our advisors that we know some things better than they do. But how many of us have not stumbled blindly along the "Rocky Road of Our Own Ideas," until that road was too hard to follow? We are all willing to listen then, but think how much time has been wasted! We thought the old old folks at home were "crabby," "old fashioned" and most decidedly behind the times. Although we try to make ourselves believe that they do not know how different the times are now-a-days, yet way down deep in our hearts we realize that they know the truth and straight of things. The times are different, but perhaps after all, they are not to be bragged about.

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out the things which are going to mean a good time with no extra energy on our part. The snap courses are selected, anything to give us our points and finally a diploma. Of course points are essential, but we ought to have an interest in our work which is great enough to encourage us to become well-informed men and women. We none of us have any right to call ourselves men or women unless we have developed in our hearts a well rounded character. Our character will be the basis and firm foundation of our lives. It cannot be developed later on or when we grow up so well as now. Now is the time that things make great impressions on us, and the things we do, say, and think are helping to mold our character one way or the other.

Character cannot remain at a standstill; the acquirement of character is the greatest part of one's education. It means more than mere learning of facts from text books, it means a future. It means the realization and development of the ideals which make the true man or woman. Are you going to possess the qualities of a sterling character, one which is in great demand in the business world today? If we could only say that we had trained intelligence, accuracy, persistence, faithfulness and honesty, we might say that we had gotten the good from our education, our teachers and our associations.

One of the greatest crimes of the age is the lack of aim or a definite purpose, in the heart of the high school pupil. Don't let the outside interests play the Great Part in your high school work! Plan to be something and do something which will strengthen your mind and character. Dancing, good times, engagements, are not all that is good in life. No matter how they may seem now, they are only the dessert. We could not stand physically, to live on deserts, for we need and must seek for ourselves the better, substantial things. They are the foundation of happiness and right living. No matter where you are, stop and think how you may gain for yourself a purpose. It is a wonderful thing to be interested in the doing of something great, and it is never too late to mend.

G. M.

AFTER HIGH SCHOOL—WHAT?

Have you, freshmen, sophomores, juniors, seniors, thought of what vocation you should like some day to follow? Would your future probably be more fortunate if you do begin to think about it and to plan now for it?

What is your purpose now in being in high school? Have you a definite aim for the future? Or are you interested in a half dozen different fields of the world's work just now and, therefore, uncertain which to choose? If so, perhaps that is a fortunate condition, for, first of all, the necessary thing is that you be deeply interested in *something*. If you are not, come to hear all of the talks on various vocations being given now in the auditorium, that you may become interested in several.

Then, *how* are you to decide what vocation is best for you and *when* are you to decide?

First, *how* are you to choose a vocation? Choosing wisely depends upon two things: first, knowledge of what certain vocations will require of you; second, knowledge of your own qualifications. First, study the work; second, study yourself to see if you will fit it.

What should you learn about any vocation in order to judge it? The following outline suggests the chief elements of information very important for you to learn before deciding upon a life work:

Information desired:

- Various phases of your vocation (kinds of positions possible):
- Preparation for this vocation in (a) education, (b) experience.
- Time.
- Money.
- Nature of subjects studied.
- Particular qualities of mind and character necessary for success.
- Advantages and disadvantages in the work.
- Hours.
- Physical conditions.
- Social and mental conditions.
- Nature of the work.
- Salary, beginning and maximum.
- Opportunities for advancement.
- Many or few.
- Dependent on what.
- Future of your vocation.
- It is permanent and universal?
- Is it crowded now?
- Where are the workers needed?
- How many are employed in Omaha?

Such information covering any number of vocations you can learn in several ways:

First, have all of the following Omaha business men and women tell about the requirements and opportunities in their work:

- March 16—1. Library Work, Miss Edith Tobitt, Director Omaha Library.
- March 23—2. Vocations for Trained Women, Miss Helen Bennett, manager of Collegiate Bureau of Occupations, Chicago.
- April 12—3. Advertising, Mr. Robert Manley, Commissioner of Commercial Club.
- April 18—4. Journalism for Women, Miss Faith Hoel, Reporter Omaha World-Herald.
- April 26—5. Vocational Opportunities in Telephone System, Mr. Robert Gantt, Nebraska Telephone Company.
- May 4—6. Art Designing, Cartooning, Illustrating, Advertising, Interior Decorating and Crafts Work, Miss Lillian Rudersdorf, instructor in Art, Omaha Central High School.
- May 10—7. Drainage and Irrigation Engineering, Mr. Roy Towle, Towle Engineering Company.
- May 17—8. Salesmanship, Miss Campbell, Art Department, Orchard & Wilhelm.
- 9. Business Management.
- 10. Agriculture.

In addition to these, talks will be continued on many of the following: Medicine, Law, Architecture, Commercial Chemistry, Engineering, Landscape Gardening, Contracting, the trades, Automobile Industry, Social Service, Nursing, Pharmacy, Civil Service and others. Hear all of them that you may have a broader field from which to choose wisely.

In addition to this way of giving information, make use of the following also: Take the same outline and ask business men or women whom you know

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for the information desired. Also ask our school librarian, Miss Shields, for books and magazine articles on what the world is offering today in many interesting, new, as well as old, fields; or go to the city library. In both places much recent wonderfully helpful material is being gathered for you. Several of the best books of general information are "Vocations for Girls," Weaver; "Vocations for Boys," Weaver; "Tours for Coming Men," Reid; "Vocations for Trained Women," Women's Educational Union; "Vocational Training."

Read all you can about many.

Then after gaining careful information about several in which you are interested, how are you to determine your fitness for any one of them? Study your qualities of mood and of character. Do they meet the requirements of the work—studies to be mastered in preparation, nature of the work itself? What kind of work have you done best in and out of school? To test yourself further apply for vocation work to assist in the kind of work you should like eventually to master. See how you like it and how you succeed. Then, too, talk over your ambitions with your parents. Remember, persistent effort often develops in one necessary qualities of mind or character which may not now be strong.

Having carefully studied about many kinds of work and having carefully studied yourself, then you should naturally decide with greater wisdom than by the woefully unhappy way of drifting into everything. Where your qualifications fit the requirements of the work, there choose.

Thus far the conditions of choice have been explained. Now, when should choice be made? "That depends." You should begin to think about it as soon as you enter high school, if you have not begun before, for, at this time, you have four years of studies to choose. If you are sure that you cannot go on to college, much thinking, reading and inquiring now about a chance is, in general, wise, with the purpose in mind that you may make every moment of your four years count most. You will, then, when you graduate, have a fairly definite purpose in mind. (Remember, however, that there are many, many ways of gaining a college education of which you may not know. Ask your teacher). Or, if you know that you can go to college, what about choosing one's vocation while in high school? Some pupils can choose early and, at the same time, wisely; others cannot. However, if you can wisely decide in high school upon the life work for which you expect to make definite preparation in your university course, this early decision would often save you much time and misdirected effort; for you would here be choosing the particular subjects which would give you all the college entrance requirements for that course. So, immediate consideration of a vocation may assist you to an approximate choice at least—a literary, an artistic, or a scientific, for instance. A university student just last week said, "If I had given thought while in high school to what I should do for a livelihood, I should not now have to be spending extra time in making up preparatory work which I might have taken in high school."

In addition to the assistance which the high school is endeavoring to give directly in this matter, the Vocation Bureau, 502 City Hall, Tyler 2637, stands ready to assist as follows:

1. To give information concerning vocational opportunities in Omaha and elsewhere.
2. To give information concerning what education is necessary to prepare for these vocations and what schools will give this preparation.
3. To give assistance through part-time work, to boys and girls who are otherwise not able to continue high school.

The Bureau stands ready to assist you at any time.

Organizations



The Margaret Fuller Society held a meeting in room 235 on March 24. The president and secretary deserted the rest of the officers, so the reporter and treasurer had to act in their places. A very interesting program was given with the following numbers:

Recitation—Margaret Howes.

A Story—Josephine Latenser.

Funny Stories—Virginia Greene.

A short meeting was held by the D. D. S. on Friday, April 14, and although the meeting was not a regular one and even though the Junior drill interfered, and the D. D. S. team was in Lincoln defending the O. H. S., the attendance was still larger than maximum attendance of any other debating society. An interesting program was rendered, after which the society adjourned.

The Lininger Travel Club and Mrs. Haller visited the House of Hope Friday, March 31. A welcome was given by Madeline Cohn, followed by a musical program rendered by Charlotte Huntley, Emily Mulsinger, Beulah Brand, Nola Brand and Genevieve Egan. After the program the club served refreshments to the old people of the home and gave a donation of \$5 to the building of the new House of Hope in Florence.

On March 31 the Hawthorne Society met in room 219. The membership contest closed with that meeting. Nineteen new members were taken into the society. The losing members will prepare the next meeting. After discussing all other business, the rest of the meeting was taken up in welcoming the new members.

A jolly crowd of the girls of the Priscilla Alden Society were entertained by Helen Kempf at her home Friday, April 7. Ye olde time peanut hunte was greatly enjoyed. Edna Bridges found fifty-eight of the much-sought treasures and won the prize. While the rest were gathered around the fireplace, Caroline Johnson entertained them with her singing. Several very unique steps were originated while the girls were dancing. Altogether we had a splendid time.

Don't miss the next meeting. Come and bring a new member. Let's show some spirit.

Latin Society met in room 225 on March 8. An interesting program was given as follows:

"Parody on Cicero's Style of Latin"
—Miss Shackle.

Song, "Mighty Like a Rose"—
Frances Cleland.

Paper, "Select Oration of the Ford"
—Marion Brown.

The Laurel Debating Girls are getting into good working order. We have had our first parliamentary drill, and hope soon to be as well up on parliamentary points as the boys. Our last debate was on the supervised study question. Many more equally interesting debates will follow. All girls join.

The members of the Lamron enjoyed a very pleasant meeting. Each member was requested to tell a funny story. The majority were very well told. The variety in choice of stories was decidedly noticeable and each was exceedingly funny. Every one joined in the laughter.

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THE ADVANTAGES OF SMILING

As every one smiles at some time or other, my subject has no doubt a universal interest and importance. Of course there must be some advantage in smiling. If there were not, why would any one take all the time and trouble necessary to smile?

In the first place, a smile is useful. Any fair lady can vouch for that fact. Doesn't it secure for her a most desirable seat at the theatre? Although she is forced to go sometimes with an escort who is not quite so good-looking as Adonis or so clever as our mutual friend, Sir Philip Sidney, nevertheless a free entertainment is not to be sneezed at. And then, too, many delightful rides in high-priced gas buggies are traded for a curling of the lips and a sparkling of the eye.

Of course there is some art in smiling. Don't smile when it isn't necessary. If you are too generous with your smiles they will become a drug on the male market. Any Jap who has thrown good vegetables into the Sacramento river to keep the green goods scarce and the price high, can tell you what an undesirable condition a flooded market is.

A smile is a social asset. A social climber finds it almost as valuable as a husband who can properly handle a knife and fork. As an accompaniment to a most thrilling compliment, the smile has found great favor with the young gentlemen. Although some prefer the wink, this delightful fluttering of the eyelid is not quite so popular with the elect as a ready smile.

A smile covers a multitude of sins. If the motorcycle policeman threatens to take you before the judge for speeding just smile sweetly when he says you were going fifty and exclaim with pleased surprise that you are positive you were not going over fifteen.

When this works the money saved more than makes up for your trouble. When you say a catty thing about some one and your friend, who swore she wouldn't repeat it for the world, lets it out, just smile at the offended one and tell him what an awful joker you are. A smile is a splendid salve for a wounded feeling.

These are a very few of the very many reasons why there is an advantage in smiling, but as this essayist is somewhat like Chancer in the way that he plans and the way that he does, this little attempt at feeble satire must come to an abrupt stop.

And so, with a smile, we bid the gracious reader a fond farewell.

RUSSELL PETERS, '16.

HAVING A DRESS FITTED.

With what joy did I receive the news that I was to have a new dress, and with what anticipation did I seat myself with my dear mother before the silk counter while the obliging salesman spread yards of shimmering fabrics before my delighted eyes! Little did I reckon of the woes to come, of the tedious fittings and cruel pin-pricks that were in store for me.

For the first fitting I was obliged to deny myself a set of tennis, of which sport I am very fond. And while I stood and turned, and fumed, and criticized, I thought with irreplaceable longing of the pleasure I was missing. How strange that standing still should be more exhausting than rushing back and forth and crosswise over a sun-baked court in pursuit of an elusive ball! But such is indeed the case.

And the fittings themselves! Either the neck would be too high or the waist too small, the skirt long in the back and short in the front or vice versa, the sleeves too narrow or the

belt too wide. And if a fair degree of satisfaction were reached a vindictive pin, inserted hastily into my backbone, would cause my erstwhile pleasure to fade away into oblivion.

But the glad day came when the dress was finished, and once more I felt free to mingle with my fellows, and to enjoy the great outdoors. But I suppose every rose has its thorn, and the proud possessor of a new garment is prone to forget, in the pleasure of possession, the woes she suffered in the trials of attainment.

LILLIAN WIRT, '16.

NECKTIES, LOUD AND TAME.

As I stepped into a haberdasher's store, I noticed long counters and shelves of very attractive cravats, some arranged in large four-in-hands, others in string ties and spiffy bows. Towards the entrance were very conspicuous red, orange and lavender ties.

There was one with Roman stripes and blue polka dots, as seen on New York dandies and sports, that particularly attracted my attention. There were many wash ties, with dainty figures in them, as we see at the beach and other summer resorts. One tie, a MacDuff Scotch plaid, was a very loud one. It consisted of a rich green and flaming red combination with bars of navy blue crossing through it. It had a large open end with a small gold bar pin attached to it. For the grand opera singer, or for bridegroom I found a very dainty silk, white bow tie. There was also a good looking bow tie of dark blue with a dainty fringe of plaid on it. Some of the new styles of loud bows consist of red, white and green combinations and orange with black stripes. For the colored minstrel player I saw rose colored ties with huge polka dots in them. There were also some ties of lavender and yellow.

One bow tie particularly struck my fancy. It was a changeable red and livid green mixture with orange dots in it. Of course loud ties are very much in vogue at sporting places, at

beaches or summer resorts, but for every day wear the modest tie appeals to most of us.

MORRIS OGLE, '16.

THE PERIOD OF SAND COLORED SOCKS.

As I was walking down the street the other day, I noticed one of these would-be nice fellows, or dudes, or whatever you want to call them, coming toward me. I was forced to notice him in particular because he was dressed in the latest style with one of those floppy brim hats, turned up on one side, such as boys of five or six wear; a pair of large rimmed glasses to produce an air of dignity; and a green colored English-cut suit, which looked more like a basque and a pair of tights than a suit of clothes.

In the three inches between his green trousers and his gray topped English shoes, pointed as toothpicks, were displayed a pair of sand colored socks. The effect was as though some one, after having smeared glue on his dainty little ankles, had then sprinkled sand thereon.

Of course as soon as the other fellows that pride themselves on following the mode, saw this freak, they immediately bought a pair of sand colored socks. Hence for several weeks the only thing that could be seen was sand colored socks. Indeed I saw so many that, after I closed my eyes at night, row after row of sand colored socks walked past me. But these dream creations carried no more emptiness than those that walked by day.

EVERETT COE, '16.

PRIDE OF OWNERSHIP.

Having been so unlucky as to draw a subject so unsuitable for myself and being obliged to produce some sort of an essay, I will do my utmost. My subject is "Pride of Ownership."

Surely the topic is admirable, but my possessions are so limited I am scarcely in a position to expound fully this, therefore, very unfortunate subject. I will have to dwell almost en-

tirely on the view of this pride I have obtained from observation.

As I consider the many objects of pride, it seems to me the most universal and most delightful of all is the pride of a fond parent for his children. I am forced to confess, however, that this pride often becomes amusing and sometimes exceedingly tiresome, but after all, is it not a most worthy pride? On meeting one of these parents the conversation almost invariably drifts to the children, and to the despair of the listener the parent will talk by the hour of their cleverness and merits. Other children, to be sure, have their good points, but they are not to be compared with his. 'Tis strange how pride of ownership blinds the owner.

But this pride is by no means confined to children. At present automobiles are almost as extensive a source of pride. Every owner of a machine considers his car the best made and enjoys nothing more than to discuss the ways his machine excels all others. The owner of a Cadillac knows that no other machine can surpass a Cadillac, while a man with a Chalmers could point out a dozen ways in which his machine is superior to a Cadillac. And the owner of a Ford declares that his machine is the most satisfactory of all, and that its very lightness is a great asset since it can therefore make hills much more easily.

And thus I might continue discussing things animate and inanimate that are sources of pride. But since I have neither the time nor disposition to continue with this comment, I think it best to end it here. A. K., '16.

THE CONFESSIONS OF A BLUFFER.

Having learned from Virgil, an eminent Latin poet, whose works I pore

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Deutsche Drucksachen aller art. Festner Printing Company.

over with great anguish of mind, and from a long experience extending over some eight years (which is a long time for a bluffer to flourish) that bluffing is bound to reap as it sows, I have long since given up such an abominable practice.

It was during the early stages of my mental development that I learned the value of bluffing. At that time I found that my standing in the absorption of knowledge was not sufficient for my admission to a more progressive plane. I immediately made it a point of safety to run in to see my teacher before and after school to discourse upon the weather, war or presidential possibilities, and incidentally run any errands which might be necessary and thus ingratiate myself in her favor to such an extent that a reduction of grades would be ungrateful and unbecoming the honor and dignity of any scrupulous teacher. I became an adept at this fiendish practice and even went so far as to buy fruit and other edibles for my trusting instructors. By these little acts of accommodation I came on more intimate terms with my teachers, some of whom (one I remember with particular distinctness) bantered me about my wearing apparel and neckties in particular.

However, after having reached maturity of mentality, I realized the folly of progress by shuffling instead of hard labor. For, shifting for myself before the world, I found people acquainted with all forms of bluffing. I therefore had to revise my mode of life. I was surprised to find how easy it had been to bluff so far, for having been cured of bluffing, I could easily detect it in others.

Epilogue: This is not true, although portions of it bear a semblance of truth. I never do anything without hard work. W. V.

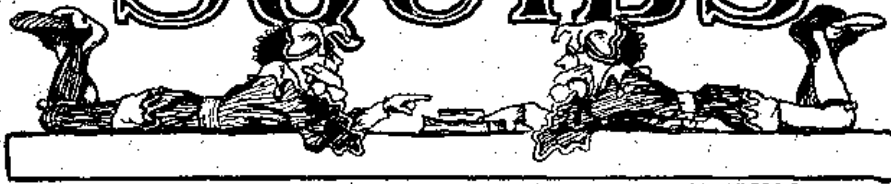
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SOUIBS



MRS. MULLIGAN'S HOME-MADE PIE.

As I sat at my rosewood peanny one day,

Makin' chords that were solemn and grand,

Mr. Mulligan's footman came over the way,

With a big billy doo in his hand.

As a neighbor and friend I was asked to attend

A party at Mulligan's social and high,

And I found, by the way, 'twas the very first day

That Mrs. Mulligan tried to bake home-made pie.

Chorus—

Arrah, my boys, but that pie was a daisy,

Flaky and tender, crispy and brown,
To see what was in it the people went crazy,

Nothing like it was known in the town.

Lemons and rhubarb and raisins and spices,

Iceing and frosting piled up on high;
Slathers of brandy and sugar so sandy,
In faith 'twas a dandy, that home-made pie.

They stood the pie out on the table that day,

And it looked like a ship without sails,

While Mulligan mended a hole in the lid,

With a hammer and two or three nails;

Sure, it looked very nice, and I asked for a slice,

For I eat when I'm hungry and drink when I'm dry;

You may say what you plaze, but I've been in a daze

Since I tackled Mrs. Mulligan's home-made pie.

Mr. Hector McGettigan asked for a slice,

And he swallowed it down in a lump;

He was took with the colic and cramps in a trice,

And the doctor came in with a pump.

Young Woolford McGee kept gazing at me;

I could tell by his looks there was blood in his eye.

Then he hit old McGinn and fractured his chin,

With a chunk of Mrs. Mulligan's home-made pie.

Mr. Fogarty tumbled and groaned on the floor,

With the pleurisy pains in his chest;
Maloney cried out, "I don't want any more,"

As he tried to unbutton his vest.

John Michael Duprec kept calling to me,

"Oh, Gilhooly, I'll lave you my debts if I die,"

While Gerald McCann said he pitied the man

Who had married that girl and her home-made pie.

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THE CADY STUDIO

Doctor: "I used to be a doctor with a circus."

Friend: "Then let me ask you a question. How did you treat a sick lion?"

Doctor: "With the utmost respect."

In business since 1872. Festner Printing Co., 1311 Howard street.

Moore's non-leakable—the good fountain pen. We have them. "Haines."

Jimmy: "Do you know why the great English author is called Shakespeare?"

Jack: "No; why?"

Jimmy: "Because that was his name."

A full line of Penslar Family Remedies. "Haines."

Topsy: "I try to act like a lady."

Helen S.: "Oh, yes; you're a very good actress."

Bob: "How useless girls are today. Why, I don't believe you even know what needles are for."

Bones: "I do too. They're to make the Victrola play."

Johnson's chocolates, a full line. "Haines."

\$2--Quality Hats--\$2



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In the first place you want to be sure it is pure, wholesome and free from all disease contagion. This is only possible where you use

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Then you want to be sure your milk has the food value and is digestible. You need have no fear of this if you use

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Shoe Shine, Manicure, too.

Memorize this and apply it. Our patrons always look neat, clean and up-to-date.
Our Shop has the ideal of cleanliness and sanitation.

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Second Floor Rose Building—16th and Farnam.



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New Location,
New
Equipment
Long
Experience

Gene: "Did you hear of the man who got arrested for whipping six German street musicians?"

Jack: "Why, no; what was the charge?"

Gene: "Fighting to beat the band."

Tommy: "Can an iron dog bark?"

Mart: "I should say not."

Tommy: "Oh, yes it can. I stumbled over an iron dog on the lawn and it 'barked' my shins."

For special ideas on menus and dance programs see Festner Printing Co.

"Where are you going, old top?"
"Out for a 'spin.'"

Our Trade Mark Means
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See our line and decide for yourself.

Evy: "My umbrella is extremely religious."

Ruth: "How so?"

Evy: "It keeps 'Lent' all the year around."

German Printing. Festner Printing Co.

Alice: "Can I take the Harney car to high school without change?"

Mary: "No; you have to have car fare."

Bring us your prescriptions and save money. "Haines."

Johnson's chocolates, a full line. "Haines."

He: "No man ever marries a girl because she has money."

She: "Then why does he marry her?"

He: "Because he has none."

She: "Are you going to my sister's birthday?"

He: "What birthday is she celebrating?"

She: "Her twenty-fifth."
He: "I was there last year."

PATRIOTISM

to your school demands that you wear its emblem upon all occasions, to foster and encourage school spirit and enthusiasm.

Preparedness

means selecting your O. H. S. pin, ring or fob at once at Omaha's

"Biggest Little Jewelry Store"

Sterling Silver Pins.....50c each
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Book Binding

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is in charge of the Soda Fountains and Candy Departments of our two Stores.

If there is any one in this city who is more painstaking, neat and careful about his Fountain than our expert we don't know it.

THIS AD and 5c IS GOOD FOR 10c AT EITHER OF OUR FOUNTAINS.

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BARKER'S CLOTHES SHOP
Second Floor Rose Building—16th and Farnam.

AN APPEAL

Do you know that we must have at least 50 pages of advertising for the Annual? Printing and engraving costs more than ever this year. War? We don't know. But no matter what the cause, the problem is greater than ever before.

You get eight monthlies and an Annual for the small sum of 50 cents. You don't pay for what you get. Who does pay? The advertisers, of course. It's up to us to get advertising. We're doing *our best*, but it's your Register—and your Annual. We can't do it all. And so—

FIRST—We ask you to get us some ads. You can do it just as well as we can, *if you will*. Get an ad from your father, then go to your friends, and with that much experience you should be able to approach any business man. But—be tactful, and don't spoil the chances for us.

We're not giving any leather-covered Annuals this year. We don't get a salary for what we do, and we're not going to pay you. *Get busy!* You don't owe it to us—you owe it to yourselves. What kind of an Annual do you want? It's up to you.

SECOND—Read the ads and patronize our advertisers. If advertisers don't get results they won't advertise with us. We can't run the paper on charity. Sometimes when we are up against it hard, we're tempted to appeal to the higher emotions, but we don't enjoy begging. Make the Register—your Register—a business proposition by patronizing the concerns that make the Register possible.

Thank you,

DEAN P. SUNDERLAND,
Business Manager.

Report prospects and get information at the Register Office, opposite 325.

Neat and Nifty Folders, Especially Suitable for the Graduation.

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Fine Chocolates

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