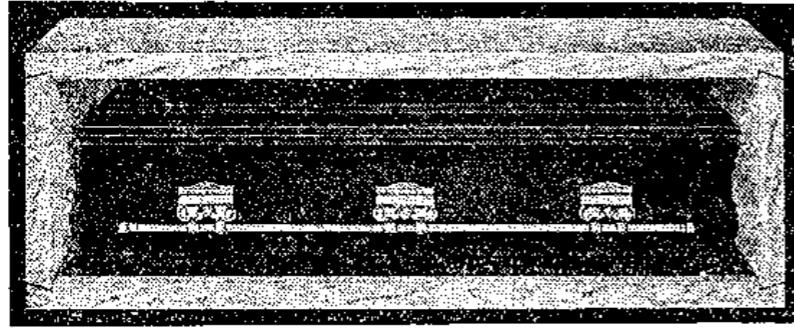


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The Register



America First

Volume XXXI
Number Eight

Junior Number
APRIL 1917



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HIGH SCHOOL REGISTER

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DWIGHT HIGBEE
Editor-in-Chief

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This number of the Register is dedicated to the class of 1918, by whom the paper was managed and edited. The class of 1918 in turn dedicated it to the new school spirit shown in O. H. S. the year.

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Literary

THE LIGHT THAT FAILED

A Comedy in one act—Alice Dean.

Scene I. Woods near Mt. Parnassus. Apollo wanders in and gazes at Cupid who is playing with his bow and arrow.

Apollo: "Morning, Young One! What's the idea of the military equipment?"

Cupid: "Huh, Ape? Think you can hit anything just like bowling pins over in Daddy Jupiter's Alley! I can put a dart in you and one in somebody else and you'll be the sickest god in Olympus."

Apollo: "Don't get spunky, Cupid. Run and tell your good-looking mother to give you marbles instead of those fire arms. Safe and sane, marbles are."

(Cupid shoots Apollo with arrow of love and sends an arrow of hate into Daphne's heart.)

Apollo: "You spiteful brat! I do believe you have wounded me!"

(Staggering off stage holding his hand over his ear.) s t

SCENE II.

(Enter Daphne, the huntress, arrayed as a follower of Diana.)

Daphne: "I must quit drinking, coffee and learn to like postum, I've missed everything I've aimed at today. Every deer in the forest will have to be a Cerberus before I can fetch a prize to Diana. It must be my dislike for that bold Sun thing that has unnerved me so. He has done nothing but glare at me since he got up this morning."

(Enter Apollo.)

Apollo: "Sick? I'll admit. I'm lovesick! I'm smitten!"

(Sees Daphne.)

"Ah! I never did like a girl that primped. Look at the charming disorder of her hair! I wonder if you know that your eyes are like stars?"

Daphne, (Stealthily patting at her hair,) "Horrors! That awful god!"

(She runs with Apollo in pursuit of her, while Cupid hugs his arrows and giggles.)

Apollo: "I have only the sun to offer ———."

Daphne: "I don't like it. Yellow isn't becoming to me!"

Apollo: (Panting) "I'm the son of Jupiter! Think of your position in society!"

Daphne: "O father! Save me from the life of the idle rich in Olympus!"

(Daphne turns into a laurel tree.)

This transformation may be successfully accomplished during a dimming or a flashing out of the lights accompanied by a noise suggestive of a thunder bolt. This will indicate the interference of a higher power.)

(Apollo clasps tree.)

Apollo: "My head! That girl is hard!"

(Rubs head and blinks.)

"I've been staying too long at Bacchus Inn. I'd swear by the river Styx that I was chasing a girl but she ran into a tree and so did I."

(Walks off stage holding his hands to his head.)

(Curtain.)

STEPHENS-SIX

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THE PERFECT SCHOOL

Ruth Dickey

There is need, I am sure, of a perfect school, one so arranged that it will suit every one. Of course, many changes from the present burdensome system must be made in order to satisfy everyone.

In the following plan, I have tried to arrange for everything, but it must be remembered that there are so many things in the modern methods that it would be easy to overlook a great deal which should be attended to. All suggestions will be appreciated, for I am trying to make every thing suit everyone, which you know is a very easy task.

One of the evils of the present system is that of requiring excuses for tardiness, absence, and unprepared lessons. This will be remedied in the new plan so that every excuse offered will be accepted.

Everyone will have the seat he wishes. This will make it necessary to have a great many back seats, especially in study halls. For those who have nothing else to do, permission will be granted to talk and thus disturb others, but as this does not matter in the least, it is perfectly correct. For those who wish to study, quiet rooms will be provided.

No assignments will be given to those who have no time to prepare lessons. The teachers will do the reciting as pupils' recitations generally show how much they do not know. Any preparation will be counted for extra credit. Preparations, however, are not necessary as everyone will pass with grades of at least A. All reading of the latest, most exciting and therefore most interesting fiction will be counted for double credit. A library containing such reading material will be provided as will also one for those who prefer quietness and dull books. Pupils will be permitted to go to the library whenever they wish to, as they do not necessarily have to appear in recitation rooms.

As everyone knows that there is no necessity for examinations, these will be entirely left out of the new plan. Those numerous preparation tests, which always come when more important things have interfered with any plans to prepare lessons, will be eliminated.

Elevators will be provided for those who can't climb stairs. Everyone will be able to secure the locker wanted, the teacher, and best possible program. The last will contain several study periods with perhaps two recitation hours. Besides these features there will be an hour for the lunch, freedom of the halls at any time, and special entertainments.

No one will be required to make more than two points in a semester, yet will be able to graduate at the usual time.

All teachers will be perfectly satisfied as they will have no papers to mark and will not have to stay to keep pupils, for no pupil will have to remain after school is out for the day.

There will be many holidays as the overworked pupils need rest. A term will last about six weeks with a good, long vacation. This, too, will satisfy all teachers for they will be paid at the same rate as now. In fact, there are many, many things to be planned for the comfort of every one. However, when the plans are completed, every detail will be perfect and will satisfy everyone. Faculty and pupils will be in perfect accord as will be seen from the foregoing plans. At least when everything is ready, something will have been accomplished which has been looked forward to for ages. All pupils will be perfectly happy as will the grateful parents of said pupils.



AU REVOIR

Seniors! The Junior class wishes to present its compliments to you and yours. It's only a short period of time until you will depart from us and leave to us the heritage of work that you have thus far done in such a successful manner. We wish to express our appreciation for all you have meant to us the past three years and compliment you on what you have done, more or less. You ruled our lives in the past, made fun of our class organization, and officered us in drill, stole our girls, and we have taken all meekly except when we bumped you in inter-class athletics, and class competition in selling tickets to the Road-Show.

Seniors! We humbly bow to your superiority and majesty and also but one small favor. Please come back and look us over next year. You might have your eyes opened.

SENIORS AND WHAT I KNOW ABOUT 'EM

(By Hiram Squash)

Now I don't go in much fer styles an sech, and it aint very often that I criticize another feller; but the other day I bumped into about the funniest properstion that I ever hit. I was up to the High School In Omyha, Noobraski. I had heered so much about that school that I thought I better go up and see if it was any better than our school here in Punkenville Center. You know every time I think about that visit I jes haw haw. You see, I found the place all right; but after you get into that place your sure lost fer about a day an a half. Well I got in finally and I looked all around. I wanted to see the build-in' an' so I ast a feller that was standin' there if he'd show me around a bit. Well sir, he looked all right to me. He was a nice lookin' feller. He looked right down right nice. But when I spoke to him, he jes steffened hisself up and spoke real stern-like an' says, "Why, my dear sir, I'm a SENIOR." Great Scott, I couldn't help it. How the Sam Hill did I know whether he was a human or not. He looked jes like any other sort of a feller. Well, I didn't want to appear ignorant, so I jes let on that I knew all about him an' I says, "Young feller, I know that. I SENIOR when I come in". Well, he jes fairly blew hisself up right in the halls. He walked by me as though I wasn't there at all. Well I thought that I better find out somethin' about that there Senior, so I ast a nice lookin' lady what was standin' near by (she said her name was Miss Towne) what SENIOR meant. Well, she looked sort of funny at me and I guessed I better wait 'till I got back here at home an' then I could ast someone that I knew what SENIOR meant. Well, I've been doin' some purty thorough work on that there name an' I'm jest about as ignorant as I was in the first place. You see, the first thing I did was to look it up in Mr.

Webster's dictionary. He hemmed and hawed around in there and at last he admitted that he didn't know any more than I did. He seemed to have an idea that they was fellers that was a little bit better than any one else, because they was a year older. They is supposed to be jes' leavin' the High School. Why, I wouldn't ever let them kind of fellers in the High School. Why them fellers are thought to be so all-fired bright that they don't even give 'em exsaminations. Why, I wouldn't let 'em in the school without the most thorough exsamination. They don't ever speak to anyone but SENIORS, but exspecially not to Freshmen. (freshmen is jes the opposite of SENIORS.) I don't see what they got to be so proud of. The minute that they get out of High School, what are they? Why they aint nothin' but FRESHMEN themselves, by Hee. An' the funniest thing is that the teachers think that everything that happens that is nice, jes happens because there is a SENIOR in on it. Why in a game of Waste-Basket-Ball (that is a game that they play) if a Junior throws a basket, it only happened because a SENIOR throwed the ball to him. Why, they even let the SENIORS run the Register. They even let the editor say WE instead of I. Now what do you know about that? Then they's another funny little thing. These here SENIORS have the funniest idee about a joke that you ever saw. They take a holt of the Freshmen an' throw 'em in the baskets an roll 'em down stairs. I don't see the joke, but them fellers will jes stand there an' purty near laff there heads offen there shoulders. But when a Freshman put a banana peel on the stairs an a SENIOR purty near cracked his head, the whole bunch was goin' to kill all the rest of the school fer doin' it. An the funny part of it is that the rest of the school looks up to 'em an' admires 'em. Well the only reason that they look up to 'em is because the SENIORS won't look down at them. But the facoolty knows that they aint as bright as they think they is, because when they leave the High School, they has to give 'em a piece of paper that says they is sane an' has been educated right up to G on a Bass Fiddle. The rest of the school gives 'em presents when they graduates because they is so glad that they is going to go and quit sneerin' at the rest of the school. But the funniest thing of all is that when all the SENIORS is gone, the facoolty promotes the JUNIORS. But do you think that the JUNIORS is content? Well I should say not. What do they do? Why, the first thing that the igits do is to change their name's from JUNIORS to SENIORS an' so the school can't get rid of 'em at all. Now aint that the insanest thing that you ever heered on?

If you've got the spring fever, cheer up. Only 15,747,331 seconds to vacation. Oh, hum.

FRESH-MEN

Dear chil-der-en. We are very glad to see so many of your bright and smil-ing fac-es a-mong us. When we were lit-tle boys and girls like you we used to dream of the time when we too would be JUN-IORS. If you are nice lit-tle girls and boys some day you will be JUN-IORS. Run a-long now and play.

What's the matter with this year's Seniors starting some pep in the Alumni Association. It needs it badly.

We suppose, however, they will leave that for us to do. Anyhow it will be done in a year or so.

CLASS OF 1918

We juniors are certainly doing things this year in all lines of school activities, athletics, scholarship, debating, military work, and dramatics. To show what we are doing in athletics, we have but to name a few of our stars. We had Clyde Smith and Paynter on the foot-ball team. Every one knows what a winning team we had this year, and what splendid work was accomplished by these two Juniors. Then, in basket-ball with the help of Clyde Smith and Paynter, also Austin Smith and Logan, we won the inter-class championship. This all helps to show what we *have* done in athletics. It is yet to be seen what we *will* do in track and base-ball, but from what we are able to determine, we may expect to lead in these two lines as in the rest.

Then, to prove how we stand in scholarship we need only read over the 'A' list. We find that several Juniors are carrying five subjects with honors, and a large number are adding glory to this class by the regular contributions of four 'A's.'

In debating, we rank high. The debating team has been doing unusually good work this year and we certainly are glad to be able to say that this team is made up of many Juniors with Sol Rosenblatt, a Junior, as captain.

Our class is very well represented in the cadet regiment. Although our officers, of course, are only non-commissioned officers now, they are doing splendid work and will ably fill the commissioned offices next year.

Now, we come to dramatics, another line of school activities in which our class leads. The following famous actors in the O. H. S. Road-Show were Juniors—Robert Buckingham, Winifred Travis, and Sol Rosenblatt. We are also well represented in the Glee Clubs. Two of the boys of the Glee Club quartet are Juniors, and a number of Juniors are in the Girls Glee Club.

Since we are proving to be such a successful class this year, we have no reason for doubting that if we continue this splendid work next year, this class will be called the most remarkable class ever graduated. C. M. '18.

One of our exchanges called us the Omaha *Night School Register*. Plainly a case of mistaken identity we assure them.

SOPHOMORES

In view of the fact that we must contend with you for at least another year we wish to extend our greetings. In some respects you are mightily remarkable also. Really we don't see how such a collection as you was ever got together, this side of Wahoo. But really, don't be offended. We really like you, but you see we were treated that way last year ourselves and so must reciprocate.

NOTICE

VIRGINIA GREENE has asked us personally not to mention her name in the Junior Number and so we told VIRGINIA GREENE that we wouldn't. So we won't mention the name of VIRGINIA GREENE in our number.



Raw, Raw. This are the Junior Number. If the dust prevents you from reading it, let Longwell know. He's the editor. He's the guy—yar know—that goes around and says, "You right this and that," and then gets all the g-l-o-r-y. But anyhow he's editor. Higbee said so. I mean Higbee said so for this issue. You see Higbee wouldn't let Longwell be editor all the time, cause that wouldn't be no fun. Higbee wants some g-l-o-r-y hisself. (That's all he'll get this year, anyhow.) That's what Hogue says. Hogue—he's the manager. You know he goes up and down Farnam street hunting guys who have the nerve to advertise in the *Register*. The *Register's* always broke, because Hogue spends so much time hunting—hunting—well hunting, that we don't get no advertising.

Owing to the fact that last months' *Register* was "Literary Number," the "Buckbored" was nailed in the back room. I claim that's pretty low down of-e-ev-ev somebody (Higbee.)

Maybe that remark won't get in this issue, 'cause Longwell might show it to Higbee and Higbee would cancel it.

If Paul Nicholson had a car, what would he do? Oh, he'd Parker. (Run men, the jig's up.)

If you want to please T. Skinney Moore, just walk up to him and say, "I Senior Play."

If you are late to a class, go to the *Register Office*.

TIME ELAPSES

Excuse me for stopping but Miss Suburb just fell down stairs. (Did you get that? Miss Suburb. Who is it? It's one of the faculty.)

Some of these seniors give me a pain. Now, look at Morearty. He saw a good looking girl in the hall and just because he didn't know her, he started "Get Acquainted Week." He even had his initials on every card. I call that crude.

(Stop it—quit shovin my chair around.) That was Warren Ege. He just walked by the *Register Office* and looked at my chair. He's one of the strangest lookers in the Senior class. (Take that Ege. You will write about us juniors, will you?) You know Ege. He wrote that story, "The End of the World," in last month's issue. He couldn't do it hisself, so he got us all to help him. Gee, he's a crum. !!!!!! Censored.

Did you see where Longwell censored that joke on Ege? Gee, it was a good one. It went like this: !!!!!! Censored—(Aw, cut it out! Longwell. Let some of these good ones go in.)

Have you seen the little class spirit?

Bill Alley has just been elected treasurer of the only get Rich Quick organization in High School. That's the Domestic Science Club.

That wasn't very good, was it? Well, we must take the bitter with the sweet.

Dorothy Balbach said she'd give me a box of candy if I'd put her name in my column. There you are. Look at it, cause I may need some proof. (If anyone else wants your name in here, just see me, and present your proposition. (Don't crowd.)

Harry Hobson missed school, last week; school was so peaceful all day long.

Mr. Masters, in a short speech, stated that the Regiment made a fine showing at the patriotic meeting.

School stopped on last Friday. You see, "Bab" Robinson got in our auction in the South Hall and he got a good offer for his shoes and he sold 'em. You know when I said Warren Ege was strong. Well Bab's strong too. He's mighty "Lac a Rose." (Some Roses is full o' thorns.)

"Would that someone the giftie gie us
To have others see us as we see ourselves."

Hogue just threw a piece of paper out of the window, and then tried to catch it with the window opener. That's as bad as killing flies with a can opener.

Do you know what a Euclypters Tree is? Well that's the home of an Uphumpuff. Don't know what an Uphumpuff is? Well that's an Australian bird that flies backward to keep the dust out of its eyes.

Oh, I forgot. I must say something about the Junior class. Well, it's a good class! Every good, good fellow in the school is a junior. Have you a little junior in your home?

Nuff Ced.

It was stated recently that the Juniors would probably win the class championship. If we beat the Seniors in track they will have to take up ping-pong or checkers in self defense.

Athletics

TRACK

This is the dull time of the year in athletics. The football and basket ball teams this year have been of exceptional merit and we are looking forward expectantly to the coming track season. This, with no exceptions, should be Omaha's banner track year. With a well balanced team left over from last year, the reputation of being peer of Nebraska and the Valley in the past year, and the staging of the big Missouri Valley meet here in May we certainly have something to look forward to.

Our team this year is made unquestionably strong by the presence of Morearty and Paynter, veterans from last year's champions, who have established their records as track athletes of extraordinary prowess. The team is further strengthened by such men as Comp, Turner, Downs, McConney, and Giller and we certainly expect to hear from them in the near future.

Track, as do all forms of athletics, needs our enthusiastic support. Not only should we be prompted by our school loyalty to boost the team all we can, but we ought also to show Morearty that we appreciate his untiring efforts to create spirit in our school, in which effort we believe he has succeeded. Anyway let's show him!

Our track captain, Turk Logan, was taken from us by the call to the colors. We sure do miss Turk, but at the same time realize that the National Guard needs him probably more than we do.

Class track captains were elected in a special track meeting recently. The men chosen are as follows:

Seniors..... Charles Morearty
Juniors..... Floyd Poynter
Sophomores..... Robert Dawns
Freshman..... Arthur Logan

In the Spring Our Poets Say

SERVICE

Winifred Travis

Youth and Old Age together went
Among the woods, on pleasure bent;
Their arms heaped high with leaves of gold
From Mother Nature's treasure-hold.
Then to the old man, sage and wise,
The young child lifted questioning eyes.
"O grandsire, why do leaves turn red
And fall to earth all dried and dead,
Just when the frost comes every year
And makes earth brown and dry and seer?
O grandsire, why don't men die too,
And wake, in Spring to life anew?"
"The Good Lord has ordained, My son,
Each must go when his work is done.
In Autumn time, the leaf's work ends,
And God the withering hoar-frost sends;
Men live much longer, it is true,
Because men have much more to do.
And thus each lonely thing God sends
Must perish when its service ends;
The Father, in His plan sublime,
Does each thing in His own good time."

THE WISHING WELL

Eloise Green

"Up to the wishing-well to-night
Oh wul ye gang wi me?
For on this summer evening
All Elfland wul ye see."

Down in the silver-gleaming well
Our brave young laddie went,
To grant his bonnie lassie's wish
The gold now were his bent.

"Up to the wishing-well to nicht?
Yea! I wul gang wi ye,"
Said lassie to this bonnie lad,
"If this thy wish 'twul be."

The wind were still upon the hill
The moon above were red
The lassie waited there 'till dawn
Then left wi' hanging head.

So to the well that still warm nicht
The happy children fled.
The wind were still upon the hill
The moon above were red.

Lang seven years the laddie served
In lands wi' looks untrue.
For gold were naught but rocks and stones,
The diamonds naught but dew.

Down in the silver-gleaming well
'Neath a cur' us golden light
The Elfland castles shining stood
All purple, gold, and white.

Long seven years e'en to the day,
Ere he came, wi' gold na laden
He found his lassie waiting still
A sad and wiser maid 'n.



Mr. Herluf Olsen, being universally recognized as an excellent authority on history, kindly consented to chronicle the contemporary history of our school for the last month. Mr. Olsen was assisted by an especially trained staff of some of the wisest, wittiest, and most interesting minds of our school. To enable our readers to study this history intelligently the chief points have been outlined in the rear of this department.

MARCH 9, 1917

L. T. C. Meeting

An Irish Story..... Helen Bernstein
An Irish Poem..... Laura Gorham
Irish Jokes..... Virginia Davis
Rising of the Moon..... Mildred Othmer

Mar. 19—Nurses run out of sticks. No medical inspection. Hooray.

March 27, 1917—National Guards called out. Our commandant Lieut. Colonel Elsasser and Logan and Fisher affected by the call. These represent an irreparable loss to our regiment, but we would be glad to sacrifice many more for the cause which these men serve. It is reported Colonel Elsasser will be with us at camp. Let us hope.

March 28—Junior class meeting held. No casualties reported.

Seniors held meeting and listened to Ege talk for a couple of hours.

Clarence Moore elected senior class play manager.

March 30—School adjourned for spring vacation. Bill Alley goes to Idaho. My goodness, William. What's her name?

April 1, 1917—Spring vacation. Higbee reported as not at home for three nights straight. Well Dwight!!!

April 8, 11—Altho five days constitute a standard school week, "Get Acquainted Week" closed at the end of three. Because of open halls, old acquaintances were renewed, and new ones made especially among the Freshmen who also took this advantage for getting acquainted with members of the faculty. The upper classmen, who become quite well acquainted with these members on duty during closed halls, mainly confined their getting acquainted to the students.

After meeting the nurses, and being presented with a card by Chuck's squad, the morning began. In most cases everyone looked up his best friend and the two became quite well acquainted before nine o'clock.

The second floor proved most popular, and for the first time in several months the girls made full use of the mirrors from which the boys could scarcely separate them long enough to get acquainted. The giggles from the second floor, however, must have had some effect, for we all agree we felt

more like working those mornings than we have for a long time.

April 9,—Standings of the companies announced. Ege and Holmquist were said to have been very blue all day.

Company	Pct.
1. Co. I.....	97.87
2. Co. F.....	97.85
3. Co. E.....	97.18
4. Co. C.....	97.16
5. Co. H.....	97.11
6. Co. B.....	96.86
7. Co. D.....	96.79
8. Co. A.....	96.62
9. Co. G.....	96.54

BATTALION STANDING

	Pct.
1. Third Battalion.....	98.02
2. First Battalion.....	97.89
3. Second Battalion.....	97.45

April 11—The L. D. G. held an interesting business meeting Wednesday, April 11th. A patriotic program for the next meeting has been arranged.

We ask all girls interested in debating to come to our meetings, which are held in R. 219 every second and fourth Wednesday.

April 11—Regimental parade held. Co. I won first; Co. A, second, and Co. C, third. Alley was reporting as having smiled once more and Hogue was said not to have been able to figure it out.

April 11—Wednesday, April 11, the entire Central High School participated in a big patriotic mass meeting. The meeting was held out of doors at the south entrance which, through the kindness Burgess-Nash Company, was beautifully decorated with flags. After a parade of the Cadets the school gathered around the steps and sang, "The Star Spangled Banner," led by the two glee clubs and Charles Davis with the coronet. Then Morris Mar-

golin gave a talk on "What America stands for." We are very proud of Morris, a well known student of our school, for his earnest appeal was very enthusiastic, and gave us an opportunity to see our country from a foreign point of view. Mr. I. J. Dunn then gave a very interesting talk on patriotism from the economic side of the question. He pointed out that the duty of us all lay in the production and conservation of foodstuffs, as that is the necessary foundation of strength in a fighting nation. The meeting closed with the singing of "America."

April 13—Military hop held at Keep's. Seniors out in all their glory. Ball room decorated very neatly and the dance was one grand affair. Several prominent Juniors reported among the missing. Oh well, the Seniors won't be able to get our girls next year.

CURRENT THOUGHT

The coming of warmer weather and the bursting forth of spring creates in most of us a desire to get out into the open and deluge ourselves in all the beautiful things of nature. This, of course, reminds us of hikes, fishing, trips, days and nights spent under the blue roof, but most of all of our days in camp. Constantly our thoughts are drifting first to the camps of yesterday and then to the coming camp of tomorrow, which looms up before us as the crowning of all held hitherto. We make plans and build air castles by the hundreds, of which perhaps only a few will be carried out. But since experience is the best teacher, we should see that our plans for the future are improvements over those of the past.

The fact that in the places where we camp we represent one of the best

high schools in the West and one of the best cities in the West, should make us do our utmost to establish a reputation worthy of that which we represent. Therefore it is of great importance that we stamp out the bad elements or reform them and in general strengthen the character and backbone of the regiment to such a high degree that it will be honored and welcomed everywhere.

Especially under the present conditions of our country is it necessary that the efficiency of *every man* in the regiment be raised to a higher level. This cannot be done in a few days, but requires hard and steady work. Our two drills a week are only enough to keep us in trim, while our camp not only keeps us in trim but develops us in other lines and betters all of our work because our thoughts are concentrated on military drills and the making of a soldier.

Up to the present time and under normal conditions of the country we have been satisfied with a military training camp of but five days, but now when our country has been drawn into war we may hope, as loyal supporters of the United States, for an extended time of training. Perhaps while we yet are students, we shall be called into training by our government; but if beforehand, during our school year, we can get that training, the time we lose by being taken out of school might be saved. A stitch in time saves nine, so if we get a good training at camp, which cannot possibly be done adequately in a week, it will save us trouble in preparing at the last minute.

So we make this only an appeal to those who see it differently, that they might be able to see our view, sympathize with us, and give us their hearty cooperation in doing our duty as loyal backers of "Old Glory."

H. V. O.

GET AN AD!

On account of the high cost of paper and engraving and other materials, you cannot have an annual unless you do your share and maybe more. The ANNUAL is a sure thing if on May 1 every one of you succeeds in getting two and a half dollars worth of advertising, this being the smallest possible ad. Go to your dad, your uncle, your business friend, your grocer, the druggist near your house or anyone you know.

This is a Boost Omaha proposition. Our Annual is known all over the country and our city is accordingly judged by it. If the man you seek is a real Boost-Omaha man, he cannot refuse you, and besides you have patronized him and now is his time to show his appreciation.

All who succeed in getting an ad will have no assignments for the next day. You will receive some contracts from the *Register* office and be ready to turn an ad or two in on the next day Wednesday, May 2.

If, on Wednesday, you have not secured an ad you have not done your share and will no longer be a supporter of our school.

Don't be a slacker. . . . Get an ad.
IT'S UP TO YOU.

Every four years from now on some girl from Omaha High School is to have the opportunity of a college course at Vassar free, provided that she is properly prepared and that her work is of especial merit.

This is made possible by Mrs. Robert Updike of this city, daughter of Dr. Sherman of the University of Nebraska and a graduate of Vassar, who has the privilege of naming anyone she may choose as the recipient of the income of a fund given for a scholarship.

The income provides for full pay of board and tuition, five hundred dollars per year during the college course of four years and is available for the first time this coming year.

The scholarship has been presented by Mrs. Updike to Esther Hansen of the present Senior class, whose qualifications for the honor are exceptional. She is fully prepared in college requirements having made herself eligible by taking the classical course. She has also a number of extra credits, forty-one altogether, none with a grade below A. The High School is very fortunate to send to Vassar such an able representative and Miss Hansen is to be congratulated that her remarkable school work, has been so adequately rewarded.

In the Omaha High School, there exists a peculiar species of bright young man who delights in playing what he alone pleases to call a practical joke. This joke consists of the distribution about the halls of strange contrivances called fume balls which upon being disturbed emit strange prepotent odors of a questionable quality. The authors of the practice extract, it seems, greatest merriment from the discomfort and annoyance of their victims, and labor under some delusion concerning personal bravery and fearlessness of any hazards in connection with this defiance of authority.

Some charitable persons seek to excuse these outbreaks as the results of unavoidable conditions in the masculine mind at the High School age, but we insist that, for the sake of the reputation of our school as well as our own self-respect and olfactory nerves, this piece of conduct be abolished.

As it would prove rather a laborious process to examine all pockets as well as throats at the entrances each morning, we suggest, as a first move in the reform, an individual oath taken by each student to refrain from all such amusements. If these arrangements should still prove inadequate, a student's private detective agency might be organized to keep constant vigil.

Leah Baker.

GIRLS' TENNIS TOURNAMENT

The Annual Girls' Tennis Tournament has started. A large number entered this spring, and from present indications, there will be some snappy matches. Ruby Swenson, present champion, will challenge the winner of the tournament, and the winner of this match will be awarded the loving cup.

H. S. '18.

GIRLS! PLEASE NOTICE!

The annual Gym Club Exhibition will be given Friday, May 4, in the school auditorium. Don't miss this big attraction. You will be sorry if you do. This show will be worth a dollar but we are charging only ten cents to pay for the costumes.

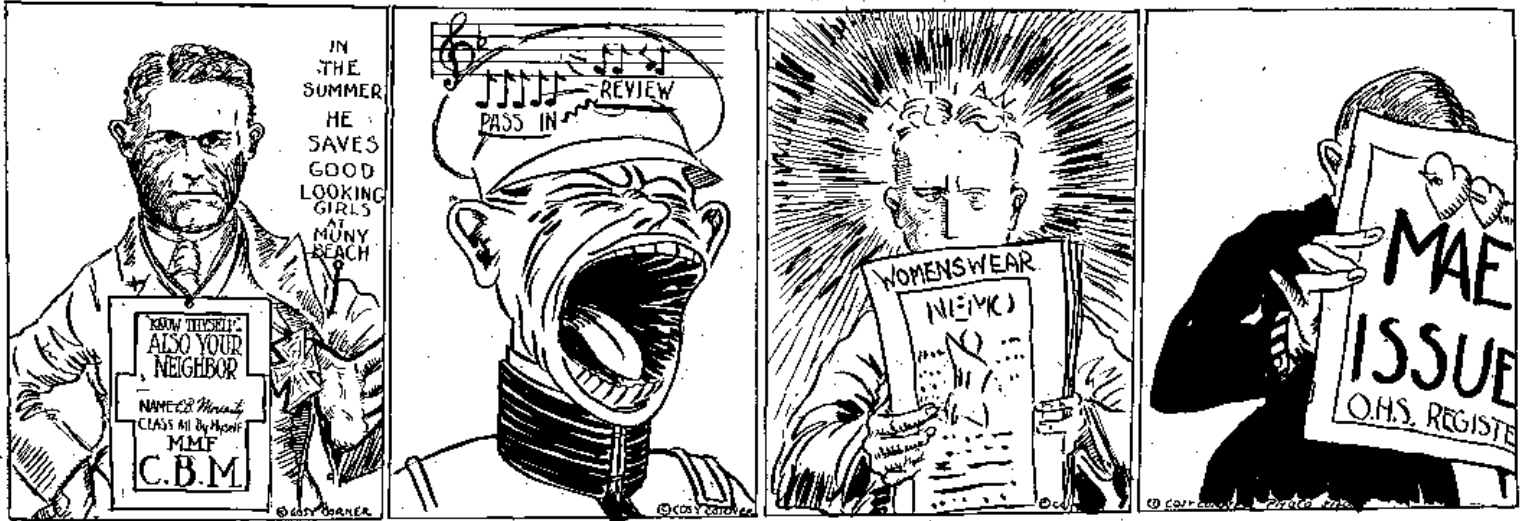
Have you seen the little class spirit?

Nearer and neared does the time of compet come and closer and closer is the standing of the companies. It is a pretty hard thing to predict just who will win in the flag this year but it has been said that if D company and several others should lose, their officers will be broke for many weeks following. At the present time I company, under the peerless leadership of Frank Cambell, rests securely in first place and the Third Battalion led by William Boyer stands supreme. All of the companies have a good chance to win compet but the "big four" I, F, E, and C, seem to have an edge on all others.

The interest between the various companies and the rivalry for winning compet seems to be higher at this time than at any other year preceding. Strict attention is being paid to attendance, daily drill, and parade lines.

Military Critic.

FOR OUR "BUSY" READERS



MORIARTY-LOTS OF THINGS- NICHOLSON-KERNAL- EGE - SENIOR PRES- HIGBEE - EDITOR

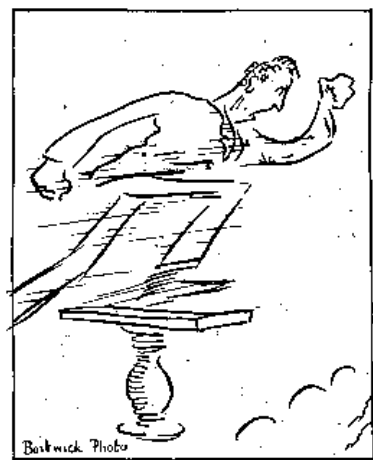


- SOPHOMORE "CLASS" -

- FRESHMAN "CLASS" -
J. Williamson + DL



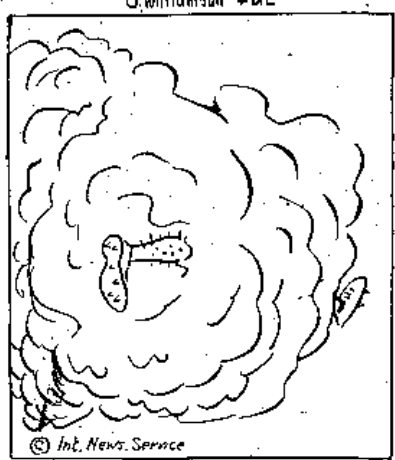
B · U · C · K



OLSON - (He Saw Bill Sunday)



KUMNS Returning at 4.00 A.M. From The C.O.C.



Our Graflex (Borrowed) Couldn't Get Him - Its Paynter.

Outline of Current History for our contemporary history students.

Q.—Why do we feel bad because Colonel Elsasser is leaving us for a short time?

Ans.—Because Colonel Elsasser has taken an untiring interest in our school and has made our regiment the best in history of the O. H. S.

Q.—Why did the Juniors have such a peaceful meeting?

Ans.—There was a debating meeting on the same night.

Q.—Where was Higbee on those three evenings in spring vacation?

Ans.—Naturally where would Higbee be?

Q.—Did anyone get acquainted M. M. F. week?

Ans.—Yes. Morearty did.

Q.—Why is "G" Co. in ninth place?

Ans.—There are only nine companies.

Q.—Why did William Alley smile on April 11, 1917 when C. Co. won third place in line?

Ans.—Naturally what would William do with all those girls around?

Q.—Why didn't some of the Juniors get girls for the military hop?

Ans.—This is a history department. For such information, address D. Cupid, Drawer 506, Register Office.

Ye School Poets

ENGLISH V AND VI

Barton Kuhns

Upon Life's Highway have I met
With many things,—even sticks.
But two fortunes I shall ne'er forget,
Are English V and English VI.

These occupy a double mansion
On corner o' Wisdom Street,
The house itself of fine construction,
Unity-single and complete.

Upon the right-hand mansion-door
A bolting rod does say,
Words upon it and no more:
"Enter the other way!"

I enter the part marked "exposition,"
With outlines on the wall,
Themes on "Choosing a Vocation"
Coherence and emphasis recall.

Farther on upon a door I find:
"Arg'mentation—This Direction!"
Burke here attracts my mind
To analogy, fallacies, deduction.

Finally, far off at one end
Is "Idylls of the King."
Here the rest my time I'll spend,
Till the last June bells ring.

Thus have I spent another year
On my journey through,
Coming out I find made clear
What I have yet to do.

THE CRITIC

Abe Swet

One who sits in judgment bold,
And with a piercing eye,
Detects the faults of young and old,

Who reads a book of verse or prose,
Views art with questioning eyes,
And like a connoisseur foreshows
The stupid and the wise.

Who points and shows and regulates
The works of young and grown
And from those works he oft creates
A beauty of his own.

Who serves the muse with heart and
main,
And like a faithful guard,
Wards off pretentious claims that stain
And keep her beauty marred.

Upper Classmen Boys—Hear Mr.
E. U. Graff, tonight, at the High
School Club, Y. M. C. A.

SUBJECT—"Going to College."
Dinner Served at 6 o'clock.

Athletics

(Continued)

Fellows, that which we need, want, must, *can*, and *will* have right *now* is a boys' tennis tournament with an entry list of not less than one hundred and fifty. We want a tennis team that can beat any other one in the country. We can have it too. Besides the four fellows who made the team last fall, there is Howard Green, city Junior Champ., Warren Ege, Junior Runner-up, Beef Adams, Ab Jeffens, Al Mayor and lots of others who will help make things hot. We need a great big entry list. Bring a friend, a neighbor, anybody along with you. If you don't know the game, come learn. Now once again, I say boost, practice, make the other fellows do the same, and hand in your name when the call for entries is made. Here is something else to think about too. Why couldn't we have a Missouri Valley Interscholastic tournament here at the same time the track meet is held? Think all this over and help it along. Thanks! !
W. F. N.

BASEBALL

The baseball team, under the leadership of Hugh Carson, has been out practicing lately and since many veterans are back, prospects are considered exceptionally good. Mr. Spinning is coach this year and we therefore predict a city and state championship.

BACHELORS IN O. H. S.

Yes there are. You may not believe it but it is true. We have with us a club of fifteen fellows who honestly and truly do not believe in—well you know, they believe in looking at the fairer sex and all that but in—well matrimony, not exactly. So in sympathy for one another they have been drawn together and have formed a little club.

BUT—seriously. To those of you who do not know. The Bachelors' Club of the O. H. S. is the Honor Club of the school. You have heard of the honor clubs in colleges and in other high schools, but never before in our own. In the early fall some of the leaders of the leading men of the Senior class got together to form a club that would be recognized by both faculty and students as the club in the school which would stand for the best that the school has. In order to make it so the membership of this organization had to be limited to the few who would make it really count and who would be able to put across anything that they might be called on to do. Accordingly the requirements were made very large. To be eligible for membership a man had to be a leader and one that was recognized as such by his fellow students. It was decided to limit membership to those that held the highest honors in the Senior Class. In the Regiment a man must be a captain or above. Other honors that might be counted were president of the Senior Class, president of the Students Association, editor or business manager of the Register, or an "O" man in Athletics or debating. The membership was limited to fifteen.

In the future watch the fellows who are really getting things done and watch again and see if someday they are not wearing a little gold pin shaped like an owl's head. And if you are not yet a senior start to work now. That some-day it may be said of you, "There goes so-and-so. He is a Bachelor." And take it from one who knows you will not be sorry.

The present Bachelors are:

Active Members:

William Alley
Robert Booth
Frank Cambpell
Dwight Chase
Owen Comp
Charles Crowe
Warren Ege
Dwight Higbee

(Continued on Page 26)

Follies of 1918

IN CONFIDENCE

Dear Editor:
Please tell us. Who is the class spirit?
Anxiouls '17, '19, '20.

We would'nt dare to disclose his name but he is a little brother to school spirit and his middle name is PEP.

1918

NOTICE

Raymond Sage has changed his sleeping quarters to 133, first hour.

1918

Mr. Editor:
Please tell me why haven't the Seniors got a girl for class president?

Junior.

They have.

1918

Mr. Editor:
About what does William Alley go down to Lincoln for?

R. F. D.

About a week, sometimes more.

1918

Dear Editor:
I am awful particular about the kind of girls I go out with. How can I find a girl out.

O. C.

Very simple. To find a girl out merely call at her house when she is not there.

1918

OWI ! AWFUL

They never met be 4.
But what had they 2 care.
She loved him 10-derly
He was a 1,000,000 aire.

Cornell Widow.

1918

OUR OWN DELICATESSEN

- Milk Chocolate..... Freshman
- Stuffed Dates..... Christmas Holidays
- Assorted Nuts..... Assorted Seniors
- Chopped Dates..... Friday VII hours
- After dinner toasts..... Campus promenade
- Rock Candy..... Warren Ege
- Cracker Jack..... Junior Staff
- Lemon Sticks..... Debaters
- Wine Ball..... Military Hop
- Red Hats..... Co. F. Officers
- Gum Drops..... Waste paper baskets

She—"Are you going to the cadet hop?"
He—"Yows, Are you?"
She—"No, I'm not a cadet."

1918

Any Junior describing Ege.—
"He's the kind of a fellow that when he gets in a taxi the driver always leaves the vacant sign out."

Dick Smith (Collecting adds.)
"Sir, Can you give me an order?"
"Yes, get out."

1918

JUNIOR LAMENT

All good boys love their sisters,
But so good have I grown,
That I love other boy's sisters
As well as my own.

1918

Junior—"Have you a second to spare?"
Senior—"Sure."
Junior—"Tell me all you know."

1918

A Hibernian wandered into a taking machine establishment.

"I want to hear some of those sweet songs by the great Irish tenor, Jawn McCormick." When he had listened with great satisfaction to *Mother McCree* and several others, he said,

"And now let me have some songs by that other great Irish tenor I've heard tell of. Al - Al - Al - what's his name now? Oh, yes. Al McCluch.

—Everybody.

1918

Nicholson—"What that squad needs is life."
First Sergeant Bantin—"Well sir, I think thirty days' would be enough."

1918

HEARD IN HALLS M. M. F. WEEK

- Bill A—"Hooray, I met her."
- Paul N—"Who done 'at?"
- Edwin W—"Son - of - a - gun."
- Chuck M—"Meet my friend."
- Ruth P—"Beg pardon."
- Robert B—"Ain't this gra-and."
- Dick Smith—"I'll call you up tonight."
- Virginia G—"I'm so happy."
- Herluf O—"G'way, woman."
- Sol. R—"A point of information."

1918

M. M. F. STUFF

Her—"I'm just crazy to meet William Alley."
Friend—"Yes, you must be."
Yes, but what did she mean?"

1918

A HIGH SCHOOL ROMANCE

Quite matchless are her brown iii
She talks with utmost eec,
And when I tell her she is yyy
She says I am a tt;
But when her pencil I would uuu
Her little hand I cee,
Quick from her cheeks the blushes oo oo oo,
Her anger I ap-ppp.—Er.

BULLETIN BOARD

PROMISES OF THE PRESS AGENT

WARREN EGE

in

"Look Who I Am"

Appearing at the Everywhere
Theatre from now on to June 15.

Entire chorus of 1917

(Paid Adv?)

"HUMOR"

by

HAROLD PEARSON

With appendix explaining all
three of Mr. Pearson's jokes.

"A very clever bok"—H. Pearson

A very short essay

"Confessions of a Bachelor"

by

PROF. DWIGHT HIGBEE

Compiled with the aid of Owen
Comp, Paul Nicholson, and Frank
Campbell.

An Illustrated Lecture

"AFFAIRS AT THE CAPITOL"

(LINCOLN)

by

MR. WILLIAM ALLEY

Mr. Alley has kept in very close
touch with events at this city
for the past few years.

Stereoptican Illustration

"NIGHT SCENES IN OMAHA"

by

LAWRANCE HOGUE

"I know Mr. Hogue to be on
authority on this subject"—D.
Higbee.

POETRY

By the yard of hour
FRANK CAMPBELL

"Im a little prairie violet
Nobody ever cultivates me,
Boom! Boom!
I'm wild."
(One of Campbell's most path-
etic pieces.)



NOTE—If any of the above jokes cannot be seen through cut out
circles outlined above. In the event of this failing, grease the paper.

Theorem: If I loves a girl, she loves me.
 Given: I love a girl.
 To prove: She loves me.
 Proof: "All the world loves a lover"—Shakespeare.—
 Ex.

1918
 EXPLAINED

17—"Why do you suppose Holmquist has such a vacant expression?"
 18—"Well, he thinks of himself a good deal."

1918
 She thinks of dropping Latin,
 And all her friends concur;
 For, knowing her, they quite agree
 One tongue's enough for her.

1918
 Dora made a little cake,
 Made it all for Dingie's sake.
 Dingie ate it, crumb by crumb;
 'Then he heard the heavenly drum,
 Saying softly, "Dingie, come!"—
 And Dingie went.—Adapted.

1918
 TRY THIS SOME TIME

Dad—"Why do you get such low marks, Tommy?
 Why can't you get A's sometimes, like Willie Jones?"
 Tommy—"Well, you see, Willie's got an awful
 smart father, and I guess he takes after him."—Ex.

WRITE, RIGHT, WRIGHT, RITE

Write we know is written right
 When we see it written "write,"
 But when we see it written "wright,"
 We know it is not written right;
 For "write," to have it written right,
 Must not be written "right," or "wright,"
 Nor yet should it be written "rite;"
 But "write," for so 'tis written right.

—Truthcooler.

1918

He sallied out one fine evening
 To call on a fair young miss,
 And when he reached her residence,
 this:

like
 stairs
 up
 Ran
 Her father met him at the door—
 He did not see the miss.
 He'll never go there any more,
 For

he
 went
 down
 like
 this:
 —Ex.

We can't have an
Annual
 unless YOU
 "Get an Ad"
 Don't wait for the other fel-
 low to do it—get busy!

O'Brien's
 CHOCOLATES
 "The Utmost in Candies"
 THE O'BRIEN CO.
 Candy Makers : OMAHA

HURRY



STOP THE WORRY
 Deliver this 3 lb. can of
Butter Nut
 Coffee
 Delicious
 5 CENTS PER POUND 5 POUNDS CAN ONLY
PAXTON & GALLAGHER CO.

Do Your Bit for Our Advertisers

In a theme: "Patrick Henry was a great man. He had blue eyes with white hair. He got married and pretty soon sed, 'Give me liberty, or give me death!'"
 —Bulletin.

1918
 LOVE STORY

Chap. I.—Maid one.
 Chap. II.—Maid won.
 Chap. III.—Made one.—Ex.

1918

The popular style of recitation: Rise slowly, leisurely remove a large piece of gum from the mouth, put hands in pockets, then you say in clear and confident tones, "I don't know."—Ex.

1918

TOUGH ON THE WOODPECKER

A woodpecker lit on a freshman's dome
 And settled down to drill.
 He worked away for most a day,
 And then he broke his bill.—Ex.

1918

Captain Robinson (at top of his voice)—"When I give the command 'Halt!' you bring the foot which is on the ground to the side of the other one, which is in the air, and remain motionless!"

1918

"They ought to make kindling wood out of that piano."
 "Yes; they might be able to get a few chords out of it."—Pebbles.

Library, any morning:
 Francis C.—"Two, please."
 Sayers K.—"Don't write on that table."
 Phyllis H.—"Loan me a pencil."
 Frank C.—"Hey! Where does this line go to any-way?"
 Bob W.—"Heck, library ain't worth waiting for like this."

Bernie H.—"What say, Frank; let's bust this line."
 Anyone—"Get offen my feet."
 In the Lunch Room:
 Clyde S.—"All right, Smiles; gimme two."
 Eugene Mac—"Where do they get this two slices of bread stuff, anyway?"
 Floyd P.—"Help, help, beans again!"
 Warren E.—"Who put salt in my ice cream?"
 Any Senior—"Sa-ay, who is that girl?"
 Fresh—What do you do with these dirty plates?
 Buckingham (seriously)—"Why, give 'em to your sixth hour teacher."

1918

Dr. Senter to Higbee: "Is Hogue in the Register office?"
 Hig.—"No, sir; he went out for dinner."
 Doc.—"Will he be back after dinner?"
 Hig.—"No, sir; that's what he went out for."

1918

OBVIOUS

First Senior—"But how do you know that boy's a new pupil?"
 Second Ditto—"Why, I just saw him set his watch by the clock in 235."

Do You Want An Annual?
You Can't Have One
 Unless You
Support Annual Day
 "GET AN AD!"

Do Your Bit for Our Advertisers

Out From the Crowd

INTO every young man's life there comes at one time or another the ambition or the wish to stand out from the throng—to be somebody.

But "somebodies" don't just happen. They "arrive" by dint of respecting themselves and making others respect them. You can read their self-reliance in gait, in manner, and—not least—in the cut and make of their clothes.

In the world of young men's dress there is nothing that attains higher in style or effect than clothes.

Styled and Tailored in New York

By

SAMUEL W. PECK & CO.

We have a surprisingly wide range of Peck apparel in all the season's minute variations of fabric, cut and trimming. The style note rings true from every garment. The Peck reputation is combined with the responsibility of this store to assure long-lived service.

BENSON & THORNE CO.

1518 Farnam Street

Do-Your Bit for Our Advertisers

Men Trained for Business

is the paramount need of the hour. Our industries as well as all lines of business are expanding. The demand for efficient men and women is rapidly increasing.

GET READY TO MEET IT

Join the business training classes of Boyles College, the most successful vocational school in the west. Students enter at any time.



RAYMOND C. MATHIS
(Holds good position as stenographer in Government service)

HUNDREDS OF OUR GRADUATES

are filling good positions in all parts of the country.

The banks, wholesale houses, big manufacturers, all classes of business men always look to Boyles College for efficient office assistants, and it never fails them.



J. A. FELL
(Holds fine position with Johns Manville Co.)

The Great Business Training School

with a faculty of instructors holding university diplomas and of large experience. Graduates receive thorough training. The opportunity is yours. Do not fail to grasp it.

Ask for full particulars

Catalog free, if requested

BOYLES COLLEGE

18th and Harney Sts., Omaha

Do Your Bit for Our Advertisers

Monarch, Club House and Advo Brands of Canned Goods
Nicelle Olive Oil, Couteaux Sardines and Mushrooms

CHAS. H. MALLINSON
FANCY GROCER

17th and Capitol Ave.

Phone Douglas 3614

Miss Bridge (to Potter, who has been absent)—Well, how do you feel?"

Leland—"With my hands."

1918

Bystander—One who is injured in a street fight.—
Judge.

1918

A word to the wise is useless, by Hee.

1918

SOPHOMORE REASONING

I propose that we build a new schoolhouse, and that we build it in the place where the old one is; and I propose that we leave the old schoolhouse standing until the new one is up, and that we use the stms of the old one to build the new one.

1918

A stitch in time saves embarrassing exposure.

A small boy with a rather lost and lonesome appearance walked into the county clerk's office at the court house. He gazed about him for a time and finally approached Deputy Henry Smiley. "Please, sir," the lad said timidly, "have you seen anything of a lady around here?"

"Why yes, sonny," answered Smiley; "I've seen several."

"Well, have you seen any without a little boy?" the lad asked anxiously.

"Yes," replied Smiley.

"Well," said the little chap, as a relieved look crossed his face, "I'm the little boy. Where's the lady?"

1918

Freshman—"Is this a stationary store?"

Clerk—"I hope so."

1918

KICKING ABOUT HIGH COST OF LIVING?

Why should you, when you are paying more than is necessary? Buy Metzger's wrapped Bread, save the coupons and make 5 per cent on your money.

IF YOU WON'T SAVE, DON'T KICK

Our Bread, Pies and Cakes are Always the Best—Demand Them

A. METZGER BAKING COMPANY

Quality and Service, Our Motto

Tuchman Bros. Stores

GROCERIES AND MEATS

18th and Chicago

25th and Harney

25th and Davenport

We Operate Our Own Bakery.

The Home of High School
Boys and Girls

Strand Theatre

PRESENTING

The Best in Motion
Pictures

Do Your Bit for Our Advertisers

BE UP TO DATE

Take her
a Box of..

Woodward's

1916 Special
Assortment

JOHN G. WOODWARD & CO.

"The Candy Men"

Council Bluffs, Iowa

THE VIRTUE OF SILENCE

We just heard of a certain freshman who is not noted for his brilliancy in history. One question in the recent mid-terms concerned Nero. This freshman had heard of Nero, but that was all he knew of it. However, his ingenuity was equal to the task.

"The less said about Nero the better," he wrote. The teacher, evidently agreeing, gave him 100.

Youth's Companion.

1918

THE REAL TRUTH

The laugh is not always against the private. One was late for drill Monday.

"What are you late for?" snapped Sergeant McConn. "For drill," was the curt reply.

Miss Snyder—"Give me the derivation of automobile.

Clary H.—"Ought to plus morso—to move; therefore, ought to move.

1918

Miss Paxson—"Give me the first person perfect indicative of *tubeo*.

Robert Booth—"Tubeb.".

1918

As ye sow, so shall ye rip.—*Life.*

1918

Miss Paxson (in Cicero)—"You see, Cicero is making oratorical exaggerations here. Now, this is another one—Annie Jenkins, translate the next."

BUY YOUR COT AT

Scott-Omaha Tent & Awning Co.

The Aato Tourist's Store

Opposite the Auditorium

Phone Tyler 1313

Francis Potter

TEACHER OF

MANDOLIN, GUITAR, BANJO
AND EUKELELA

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SANFORD HOTEL

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Ice Cream Sandwiches
Sodas, Sundaes and
Fine Candies

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The Omaha School of Orchestral Instruments

is dedicated to all who desire to attain their highest powers of musical expression, and to all who love the truly beautiful and exquisitely distinctive in music. It is a Master School, possessed of the three great secrets of musical pedagogy. In the high, pure quality of its service it invites comparison with any similar institution. It guarantees the quality of the progress of all students faithfully following its instruction.

Address HENRY COX, Director

BACHELORS IN THE O. A. S. (Continued from Page 19)

Lawrence Hogue
Bernie Holmquist
Clarence Moore
Charles Morearty
Paul Nicholson
James Williamson
Edward Winterton

Faculty Members—
Mr. Mulligan
Mr. Spinning

Alumnus— Clarence Dunham.

She—"What does it mean when you're interned?"
He—"I don't know that I can quite explain, but it's something like being on the editorial staff of the Register."

1918

William's thoughts were on her, not on the algebra lesson. Suddenly the teacher, noting an error in his work, said sharply:

"Mr. Boyer, what are two and four?"
"Prepositions, sir!" was the unexpected answer.

JEAN GILBERT JONES

PIANO

1804 Farnam Street
Davidge Block

Pupil of Wager Swayne's

HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS PLEASE NOTICE

We have a stock of 500 typewriters of every known make. If you want to rent a typewriter, it will be to your interest to see us first. If you intend to purchase, we can certainly save you a lot of money as we have good machines from \$10 up. We have hundreds of customers among students in all the institutions in the City. If you have never been in our store we will be pleased to have you come and get acquainted.

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1905 Farnam

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is issued from our new location, 18th
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Former Location:
314-16 S. 19th St.

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PRINTING
COMPANY**

New Location:
18th and Dodge

Same Telephone: Douglas 644

We will be glad to welcome
All our friends and customers

to our new home, built especially for our business, where we will be better prepared than ever before to print an increasing number of the best printed magazines and periodicals published in this neck o' the woods—such as *The Motorist*, *The Tradesman*, *Every Child's Magazine*, *The Western Medical Review*, *The Presbyterian Messenger*, *The Pulse*, *Transmission*, Etc.

WE DO SCHOOL, CLASS AND SOCIETY PRINTING ALSO

Do Your Bit for Our Advertisers

INSIST ON HAVING

Delicia ICE CREAM
THE PERFECT CREAM

"IT'S GOOD FOR YOU"

A PERFECT DAY.

Dix 'Steenth Battalion boys eating Bully Boeuf,	Huit 'Steenth Battalion boys did it for a bet,
One caught the tummy-ache and then there were neuf.	One met the A. P. M. and then there were sept.
Neuf 'Steenth Battalion boys munching des biscuits,	Sept 'Steenth Battalion boys called to see Elise,
One broke his wisdom tooth and then there were huit.	One cut his comrades out and then there were six.
	Six 'Steenth Battalion boys not heed-

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

Arcadian Ginger Ale

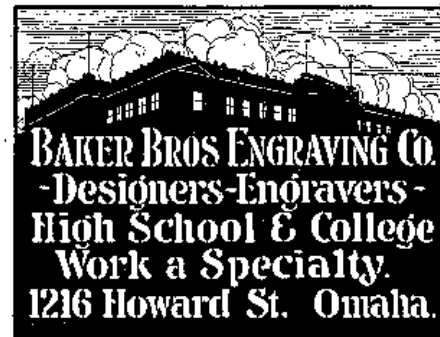
If you try it you will use no other

Ask your Grocer or TRIMBLE BROS.

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High School & College
Work a Specialty.
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Do Your Bit for Our Advertisers

FOLLOW THE CROWD

RINEHART-STEFFENS
Photographs

300 18th Street South The Studio Ahead

ing what they drank,
One called for grenadine and then there were criez.
Criez 'Steenth Battalion boys starting to se battle,
One riled a heavyweight and then there were quatre.
Quatre 'Steenth Battalion boys broke the blinkin' loi,
One made a job of it and then there were trois.

Trois 'Steenth Battalion boys feeling ties heibeaux,
One spoiled the ramophone and then there were deux.
Deux 'Steenth Battalion boys called a man a Hun,
He proved he wasn't one and then there un.
Un 'Steenth Battlaion boy feeling ties bien,
He got estimated, that left nien.

LEE L. LARMON
FONTENELLE FLORIST

▼

Though no longer connected with the O. H. S. we still wish to be connected with your business.

ABSOLUTELY SANITARY

W. O. W. BARBER SHOP
High School Boys' Headquarters

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Basement of W. O. W. Building
Tel. Douglas 8249 ADAM MORRELL

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Base Ball, Golf, Tennis

1514 Farnam Street Telephone Douglas 870

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Harding's The Cream
of
All Ice Creams

Wedgwood Butter

HARDING CREAM COMPANY

JUNIORS

Seniors, Sophomores and Freshmen:

*GET AN AD FOR
THE ANNUAL!*

Remember the little class spirit and beat the Seniors in the class competition

*More Boys than
Girls at
Walnut Hill
Epworth*

*41st and Charles League 3 p. m.
Sunday*

THERE'S NO SENSE TO THIS

Breathes there a pupil with brain so dead
Who ever to his teacher said
"Teacher, this lesson I never read"
To flunk, or not to flunk, that is the question.
To cram, to cheat, perchance get caught—
Ah! that is the rub.
Vacant seats to the right of him,
Vacant seats to the left of him,
Teacher in front of him—
Down to the zero mark slumped his test paper.
Listen, children, and take my advice
From a Senior who has been caught twice:
Copy not from the paper in front of you,
Unless the one behind you has the same thing too.
—St. Paul H. S. World.

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From Our City Office, 309 South 14th Street

And our uniformed agents in the Omaha stations are always ready to look after your baggage and furnish information to the traveling public

OMAHA TRANSFER COMPANY
MOVING EXPRESS

Do Your Bit for Our Advertisers

DANCING

CONCERTS

DON'T READ THIS!!

unless you are interested in seeing PARADISE in all its Beauteous
Splendor transplanted in Omaha's

New Empress Garden

"The most magnificent Restaurant on the Mid-Continent"

Eats and Fancy Ice Creams

"Oh Boy, Like you never tasted!"

A New \$10,000 Photo Player Pipe Organ

Prominent Soloists and Vaudeville turns

INTERSPERSED BY

Adam's Saxaphone Orchestra

A new Jazz Band Creation

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Tuesday afternoon and evening, May the First

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Come down next Tuesday after 6th Hour and Dance

POPULAR PRICES

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NEW EMPRESS GARDEN, Inc.

16th and Douglas Sts., under Empress Theatre

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PHIL PHILBIN, JR.