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PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

# THE REGISTER

MILITARY NUMBER

AFTER READING this copy,  
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or to Room 121, or Registrar  
office, and it will be sent to one  
of our boys in the National service.

APRIL, 1918

Volume XXXII

Number 8


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PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS

# High School Register

Published Monthly from September to June by Students of Omaha High School

SOL ROSENBLATT  
Editor-in-Chief

{ Entered at the Omaha Post-  
Office as second-class matter }

WILL NICHOLSON  
Business Manager

Vol. XXXII

Omaha, April, 1918

Number 8

Subscription Rates, One Dollar Per Year

Single Copy, Fifteen Cents

Advertising Rates on Application to Business Manager

Address all Communications and make all Checks payable to High School Register, Omaha, Nebraska

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## PRAYER IN CAMP

When stands the flagstaff stripped and bare,  
And bugles shrill have ceased their sound,  
When shadows, dim, creep o'er the ground  
And quiet reigns in peace around,  
I kneel, Oh Lord, in prayer.

In prayer, Oh Lord, I come to Thee;  
But come not with a weakling's heart,  
No quest to ease my humble part  
Nor grace to raise me up apart —  
Oh Father! hear my plea.

There came to me a solemn call;  
A call to serve my country's need  
And for Thy Holy Word to bleed,—  
A call for faith, and hope, and deed  
That asked me for my all.

I answered with my all, Oh Lord;  
I gave my hopes, my joys, my life  
And flung myself into the strife  
With all my feelings in me rife;—  
Oh God my prayer afford.

Thou knowest as I kneel today  
It's not the battle-line I fear,  
Nor dead-men's stare, nor captors' leer,—  
But, battling, cease Thee to revere:  
Abide with me—I pray.

—Sgt. E. H. Jenks, Amb. Co.  
Camp Taylor, Louisville, Kentucky.

## THREE GOLD STARS

There are three gold stars on our service flag now. Of the sacrifice which these three little stars represent little can here be said. They represent:



**Lieutenant Peyton C. March, Jr., A. S. S. R. C.,** killed at Camp Bowie, February 13. His skull was fractured as the result of a fall from his aeroplane. When war was declared he joined the hospital unit at Allentown, Pennsylvania. As soon as he came of age, he enlisted in the aero service. He graduated at the Flying School at Hicks, Texas, and received his commission but one week before his death. Lieutenant March was the son of the acting chief of staff. O. H. S. 1910-1911.

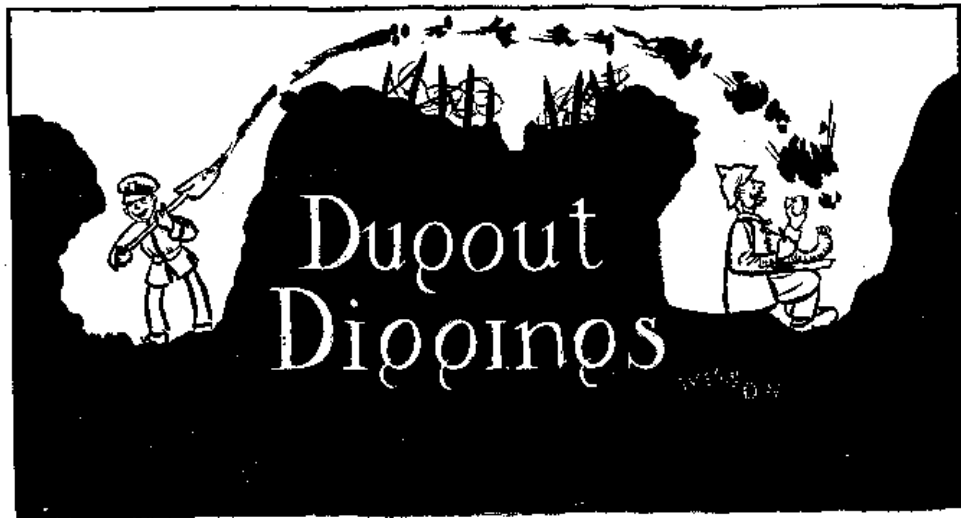


**Corporal Russell G. Hughes,** Company L., 168th United States Infantry, Rainbow Division. He is the first O. H. S. boy to be killed in action with the American forces in France. He enlisted in Company L., Third Iowa Infantry, on July 14, 1916. He spent seven months on the Mexican border, received his commission October 12, 1917, was later recalled to the service, and landed in France last December. At the time of his death he was nineteen years of age. He was the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Hughes of this city. O. H. S. 1911-1915.



**Marion G. Crandall,** the first American woman to be killed in Y. M. C. A. work at the front. She was killed by German shell fire just as she had returned to her room from the soldiers' canteen where she was employed as a worker. She was given a military funeral, and interred in a military cemetery where hers is the only woman's grave among six thousand French soldiers.—O. H. S. 1889.

"It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave their last full measure of devotion."



### THE LATEST

Far be it from us to tell the many important secrets of a military nature that the regimental staff and intelligence department possesses, but this is a good one. You have often heard of the saying that the loaf is the staff of life. We carry that one farther when we say that loaf is the life of the staff. Besides loafing, however, the staff has many other equally important duties to do—for instance, when we have a parade down the main thoroughfare now and then before the cheering thousands and it is our sanctimonious duty to lead the procession in the same. We take great pride in that act, but it also has its little disadvantages. Of course, when we have a real important parade we dress up in full dress like a bunch of circus horses. The result of that is, that when the crowd gets a glimpse (and since we lead the parade the first glimpse is of us in our comic opera scenery), they burst out with great tumult of applause. The difficulty with that, however, is that the band always gets the remnants of the applause and takes credit for the whole thing and, being flattered, starts up another tune which we have to listen to. Another unhandy thing is that we have to walk in the middle of the street where all the cobble stones that the street car company could gather are heaped. Last Saturday we didn't notice the cobble stones for the first ten or twelve miles when our fever for Liberty Bonds was all worked up, but we got awful tired the last six or eight miles. Pretty soon we heard the Musketeer (Captain Slater, officer in charge of musketry instruction, etc., ad in.) say in a still small voice:

"Say, how much longer is this parade going to last?"

"Oh, four or five miles," we ventured to answer.

We continued to march a couple of hours and then again came the weak, weary voice of Slater.

"Say?"

"What?" we acknowledged his existence.

"Say, I have had enough of these cobble stones. I'll buy a Liberty Bond, I'm all in."

### SHRAPNEL

If you had attended the C. O. C. banquet, you too would have thought that the Com. thinks that we have a wonderful Regimental Band.

The reason we never get along with Captain Slater of Musketeers is because we always fail to allow for sufficient "windage."

If the Girls' Regiment was a good organization, we claim that "gas" practice would be held at evening when "company" is the other sex.

At the C. O. C. dance we noted that the Officers wore white trousers. Potter, of course, had yellow ones with black stripes to match.

Captain Rogers is, without doubt, the "cutest" captain on the line, for he adores "advising" his freshmen as to conduct in ranks.

Captain Johnston recently said that he did *not* hate himself. Why, Wallace!

If the orchestra should play the national anthem everytime we went to a dance, we would say that we are glad *we* are not the Lieutenant-Colonel.

Captain Adams thought he was getting bald, so he tried Herpicide. What he needed was "Germ-in-cide"!

The best and truest ever was when we called Major Bantin up and he said there was "nobody home"!

### WHO'S WHO AND WHY IN THE CADETS

Captain G. W. C. Whiting, 41st Inf. U. S. A.

The Regiment's appearance and drill in the recent parade, its actions in the public meetings attended, the precision of drill about the school, have received many compliments of late. It is freely admitted that the Regiment is one of the outstanding ones in the history of the school and second to no high school organization in the middle west.

The reason for all this success is our commandant, Captain Whiting. Captain Whiting has been with the regiment for some six months and the strides, that we have made in that time toward some perfection have been due to his guidance, personal sacrifice of time, and untiring efforts to speed up the military efficiency of the regiment.

Captain Whiting is in entire sympathy with cadet work, since he himself was at one time a cadet in the Virginia Military Institute and views us in the light of a former cadet. Since V. M. I. is one of the finest military schools in the world, he knows the highest in cadet standards. These standards he has placed continually before us, and we have striven at all times to reach some degree of perfection in his eyes. He was posted at Fort Crook shortly after he was commissioned, in 1907, and has seen our regiment before. Mrs. Whiting is a former Omaha High School student, and her brother was Captain of Company E, and won compet the year that the Captain was posted here. He therefore appreciated our traditions and knows well our virtue and faults of organization. In twelve years service as an officer of the regular army he has seen service in our greatest manouvers and troop concentrations and knows army work in the highest degree. He is at present the sixty-fifth in line from the ranking senior captain of the U. S. Army and his promotion to a majority is merely a short matter of time.

Captain Whiting has made the finest success as a Commandant. He is popular with the Officers, respected and liked by the cadets, and greatly admired by the whole student body. I think we are all unanimous in saying that he is one of the finest Commandants that our Regiment has ever had.

## THE REGIMENTAL TEA PARTY

Last Friday the Regimental Staff did have the nicest time in Room 121. The visiting teachers were here for the Latin Convention and so, since no regular parlor is fixed up for reception of visitors, the Latin Territorial Administration descended with great zeal upon the War Department's sanctimonious haunt and rendered it into a parlor. Palatial lounging chairs and divans were placed hither and yon, an expensive rug put down, a reading table, lamps, pedestals, ferns, and various odds and ends of unique decorative articles were scattered thither and there. Altogether it was an exquisitely, delicate, and delightful interior, but, of course, unmilitary in the extreme. An exhibit of delightful Latin posters of various beautiful designs was also placed on the walls.

Seventh hour, as is the custom of the Regimental officers, we gathered in 121 to tell one another how hard we had worked that day, and for the first time we gazed upon the flowing lines, graceful curves, suggested ease, and richness of our new interior decorating. We were amazed but took the situation in hand immediately and in final confirmation sank into feathery lightness on the deep, soft, upholstery.

"Ah men," I suggested, "this is my idea of a real War Office."

"In that, young man, you are mistaken," said Buckingham, gazing upon the beautiful Latin Posters on the walls. "This" (*with a majestic sweep of the arm*) "is the Latin Quarter of the Omaha High School."

The choice of a name was not unanimous and a battle ensued that would make a C. O. C. meeting or the battle of Sing Sing look as a strawberry festival. We finally agreed that it was the Latin Quarter quite right, but it was more than this, the Officers' Club, and all it lacked was a billiard room.

Everything was quiet until McCoun began to growl. "Men," he stated, "what we should have this afternoon is a Tea, a Chinese Bacchanate, a Durbar, with a Bazaar effect. Withal we shall have an entertainment. A bit of the terpsichorean art by Madam Anna Palomliva, alias D. Longwell, a reading from the tragedy "Euripides," by Professor I. Spigotty Ingles, known on police records as Clarence Bantin, a bit of song, the "Shadow Song" from "Dinorah" might be rendered by Herluf Olsen, some acting by the infant Sarah Barrymore, Robert Buckingham, the leading chorus man of the "Follies," and our repertoire must include Celeste, otherwise known and disliked as Will Nicholson, who could have his trick Pekingese flees perform for us. . . . . With that, however, he was buried with several layers of our palatial decorations, and a war followed in which General Sherman slightly underestimated the case.

The Tea was given, however, and was a great success in spite of the fact that Buckingham insisted on burning incense. It was attended by Miss Towne, Miss Bridge, Almarine Campbell and other members of the faculty. It was also attended by several small fights and Nicholson's trick dog, Yuey Hydegree (Bruce Cunningham). Several splendid games were played until Bantin went broke. Nicholson attended the tea in a blue serge suit, which as everybody has remarked needs letting out at the back, while Robert Lincoln Buckingham wore a conventional suit of plaid checks and property spats. Fake sandwiches were served and in the frenzied revelry none could discover the wheeled tea-table or the liveried butler who was to push it. Owing to this sad misfortune the tea was not served. However, the tea party was a great success and a gala afternoon was enjoyed by all except ourselves who had to clean up the lettuce leaves and chocolate eclairs that had accumulated on our splendid decorations during one of the riots.

## LITERARY

## O. H. S., 1886—REGISTER AND REGIMENT

(The following letter was received from one of the first editors of the Register and should prove most interesting to all students now. It tells of the founding of our Register and of our Cadet Regiment.—Editor's Note.)

Upland, Cal., March 25, 1918.

Dear Register:

Accepting your kind invitation to say a few words on this occasion, relative to the starting of the Register, I must say that comparison between the modern Register and the first ones is something similar to an ocean liner and the Clermont. Also, the first Register had its troubles, similar to those of the inventor of the steam engine, steamboat, etc., such as meeting a public reluctant to approve, and at times even disposed to scoff. However, its history has been a continual progress and improvement.

Wallace Broatch was one of the first boys I met on entering the high school. One day I made a blank form of a school paper, and mentioned the subject to him. He favored it, and it was arranged that he would be chief of the editors, while I would attend to the printing. The editors of that period did not take the matter seriously, and Broatch produced about all that came from the editorial staff. Each issue was usually short of enough material to fill its space and as it was up to me to produce the edition, I usually had on hand a stock of items, good until used, chiefly concerning the military company and gymnasium.

The first person approached for an advertisement was Mr. S. W. Lindsay. He was very cordial, and at once bought space, and I believe always had an advertisement in the Register as long as he was in business in Omaha. He is now a resident of California, in the adjoining town of Ontario.

Our military company was originated by Broatch, who was our captain and drill master. We were all volunteers, and soon after organizing Broatch secured some old civil war muskets, with belts and bayonets. Later, we purchased some caps, which was the extent of our uniforms. The assistant principal was a very active chief of police, and always busy keeping order among the students. When Captain Broatch graduated and left the company, he took his leave of us while we were in company formation in one of the halls, and some rascal in the ranks, with the assistant principal in mind, proposed three cheers for our retiring captain. What followed was an awful sacrilege, and almost instantly Mr. A. P. came dashing up the stairs, with each whisker at a right angle with his face. He was met with looks of innocence, and the statement that we were merely saying good by to Captain Broatch. He made some comment, and withdrew, but seemed not exactly sure that everything was on the square. When the weather permitted we would drill on the grounds west of the building. On one occasion we got some percussion caps, and had a sham battle. The small boys from the lower grades, which occupied the first floor of the building, joined in with enthusiasm, and we all had a grand time.

The gymnasium was likewise a junior republic affair, and a large unused room on the top floor was given us for the purpose. This was equipped with various gymnasium apparatus, but the boxing gloves and the wrestling carpet were the busiest points. The room was so far from the class and study rooms, and so well insulated as to noise, that the many glorious scraps were never interfered with.

The most notable appearance of the military company in public was on the occasion of President Cleveland's passing through Omaha, accompanied by his bride. The entire school, faculty and teachers were drawn up on the east front of the building, with the military company in front, and Captain Walter Durnall in front of the company. When the presidential party dashed by in carriages, Mrs. Cleveland had eyes only for Walt and his company. All the other scholars and teachers were just mere back ground for the military company.

The faculties and activities of the time when the Register started seem very limited when compared with those of the present day, but we all enjoyed them, and made the most of them. In view of present happenings the most important branch of the school is the cadet battalion, which is training youth to either lead or to become instructors in training others as defenders of our independence, as a nation, as without such defenders we shall sooner or later become the prey of some strong and unscrupulous nation desiring the conquest. Some years ago I saw an article by a German observer in this country, in which he stated that a factor to be considered by any country contemplating war on America, was thousands of young men graduated every year from the schools and colleges which gave military training. All these young men would be available officers if needed.

With my very best salute to you, I remain,

Yours very truly,

HERBERT TAYLOR, '87.

### JUST GAUL

You have seen the boys, pictured with scraggy hair, network pants having the usual low-hanging leg, and a grinning mouth, with its inevitable toothless front; the boys who are always followed by a little yellow dog, with the customary wistful eyes and wagging tail. My boy was the best of the type—he had red hair along with the other qualities of his class.

Some year or so back he had, by a happy chance, fallen owner to a little dog. Gaul—queer that he should call the dog Gaul. He had never heard of Caesar, but the dog was a decidedly true Gaul. Three parts, head, body, and legs, composed his frame. Of course I do not mention the restless tail, the bushy ears, and the black patch over one eye. Still following Caesar, he had a Belgian part; namely, his head, which was bravest for the bark.

There comes an age in every boy's life—that is, in the life of every real boy—when he carries a taunt on the end of his tongue. Now Gaul was the very pride of my Tommie's eight years; therefore, why shouldn't his taunt be this: "Aw, my dog kin lick yours"? And it was his taunt. Furthermore, if Gaul was unable to lick the other dog, Tommie could lick the other dog's master.

There was another boy, he had only black hair, who lived near by. He was the possessor of a delightful dog. It was a long, slender, bony-tailed dog with a dirty-white skin. Its ribs were wonderfully clearly defined. He called it Caesar—a mere coincidence, since the dog was not a true Caesar but rather an ancient Sextus. Moreover, Caesar was never, in days of old, to be found slinking through garbage-can alleys.

You all know Carey's lot, the one that borders the tracks with its numerous ash piles and more numerous tin cans? Well, Tommie and the blackhaired boy, each with his dog, met there in the little clear spot in the center near that old, broken-down ash-wagon.

"Aw, my dog kin lick yours," Tommie's voice was probably tinged by his hair.

"Kain't neither. C'm'ere, Ceasar," was the retort.

"Here, Gaul, you can lick that skinny cur."

Gaul jumped from an ash pile; Caesar nearly cut his nose by jerking it from a pile of vegetable cans, labeled red and green and yellow. Caesar growled as he looked down contemptuously on Gaul. Gaul stood in defiance and answered with a low, fierce, guttural growl. They parried blows for a while, and then took to chewing each other's ears. Next they rolled and tossed in the dirt. The young masters urged them on. A race ensued. There was a little dog chasing a gaunt one; and there was a redhaired boy chasing a blackhaired one. The four fairly flew through the rubbish, raising the battle-din of clattering cans.

It was evening. A red-haired boy, with his dirty face and hanging pants-leg, dogged by a victorious Gaul, entered a little red house by the railroad tracks and hapily partook of supper.

—R. F. R., '20.

### THE AURORA BOREALIS

(Upon seeing it on March 8, 1918.)

Up from the northern horizon  
To the zenith of the sky,  
The northern lights are burning,  
Their flames light up the sky.

Up north the sun is shining  
On icebergs cold and white,  
And the mocking sky above them  
Reflects to us their light

They flame up to the center  
Of heaven's dark-blue dome.  
They flutter down to the skyline.  
Like white birds they have flown.

They tremble like the banners  
Of an ancient cavalry.  
Raising their pure white standards  
As far as one can see.

They seem like the light a-glinting  
On an English coat-of-mail,  
On a fair knight of the tournament  
Seeking the Holy Grail.

Then, gone before we know it;  
Their banners they have furled,  
Leaving in our hearts a bit of awe  
For that wonder of the world.

—Eloise Green.

### SPRING FEVER vs. SPENCER

While pondering deep, in study-hall  
one day  
To please an English teacher, trying  
hard,  
("Write a Spenserian stanza", she  
did say)  
Spring's restless fever meditation  
marred;  
Thoughts turned from imitations of  
that hard  
To blooming flowers, joyous birds,  
green woods,  
And verdant field from which I was  
debarred.  
For I, in school obtaining mental  
foods,  
Must rack my brain to please an  
English teacher's moods.

—Donald Ellington.

### THE AVIATOR

Leslie Jacobs flies his plane  
O'er hill and flower laden lane;  
He'll see all the waving grain.  
Lucky Leslie Jacobs!

Harvard knows her son no more;  
Soon he'll sail for distant shore,  
See the sights and hear cannons roar.  
Daring aviator!

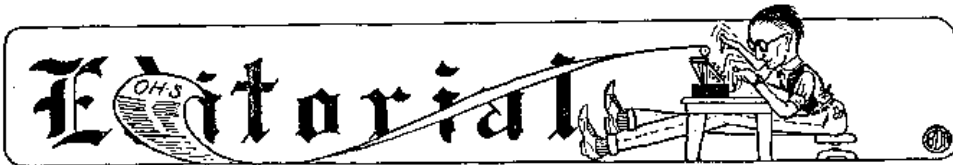
—Yulae Harding.

# THE REGISTER

VOL. XXXII

OMAHA, NEBR., APRIL, 1918

NUMBER 8



## COMMENT

We certainly must hand it to the girls for their issue (or they will certainly hand it to us!)

In the words of Buckingham, "Buy Liberty Bonds, War Saving Certificates, and Senior Play tickets!"

The Road Show this year can be called a success. We guess our home talent will not stay here long at that rate—especially in the Senior Class.

This is the last Buck-bored in the Register. We've laughed long and loud but now 'tis no more. The column surely deserves credit for its efforts, and everyone knows the author.

Sarcasm? Did you ever see our faculty or the C. O. C. in session? It would seem more like "scare-casm" from the sounds.

The Latin play was fine and Miss Paxson or Barton Kuhns will agree to this.

The Student Council is now elected. Complaints will soon be filed and forgotten!

The Regiment is to be congratulated for its splendid appearance in the Liberty Day parade. Why, the Band did fine (so did Mr. Garwood) and, more than that, it simply looked darling!

Hereafter, the *Register* will be circulated by Bruce Cunningham. All girls are requested not to molest Bruce during working hours.

## LAST ISSUE

This is the last regular issue of the school year, and we wish to thank the student body for its support thus far. Our paper is the school paper and it always is what the student body make it. We hope that we merit the undivided support of the school in our drive for a good Annual and with this support, we intend to make a representative Annual.

## ANOTHER CHAMPIONSHIP

Our latest championship at Central High is explained in the title "Champion debating team of the Eastern District of Nebraska." When we consider

THE REGISTER

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that along with every other activity in the school, debating has been carried on and carried on in a most successful fashion, it should be clear that Central High is doing her bit in "carrying on" her normal activities as well as her war-time ones.

The question this year is a most interesting one and our team in its two championship debates has won on both sides—showing that preparedness surely pays. "Resolved: That Military Training Should Be Made Compulsory in the Public High Schools of the United States" may be long both in sound and sound argument, but our coach, Miss Rough, and our debaters surely deserve credit for their able representation of Central High.

## THE STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council has been rather a minus quantity so far this school year, but from now on it will be very much in evidence. Although it has taken from September to now to get it started, the school as a whole expects big things from it and they won't be disappointed. The Student Council is everybody in O. H. S. in a few people. That is, it is a representative organization chosen by the faculty and the different classes to talk over and decide school problems with the faculty. The faculty choose a certain number and each of three higher classes are allowed to choose a certain representation. The real purpose of this council is to advance the morale of the student body by placing responsibility upon its delegates. It is a way by which the faculty may become better acquainted with the students and learn their ideas and plans for school activities. The students are made to feel that they are really a vital part in making the school a success, and that means a lot. So in general the Student Council helps to make the faculty and the student body one big unit.

—L. H.

## ORGANIZATIONS

The Hawthorne Society has been holding its regular meetings every two weeks. Interesting programs are arranged for the entertainment of the members at each meeting. The society has completed its work in knitting, and in its place intends to take up a course in First Aid to the Injured. The course will be given with practical demonstrations and promises to be very interesting. Anybody interested in this work is invited to participate.

The Elaine Society held a meeting in Room 128 on Monday, April 1. The members enjoyed a very interesting program concerning the American Navy.

The Gym Club girls are already pre-

paring for the annual exhibition, which bids fair to the even better this year than ever before. Watch for further announcements!

The Lininger Travel Club girls are now in their new room at the High School. The girls have made fifteen hundred different surgical dressings since February 1.

Are the Student Club girls asleep? Never! If you were at the Vocational Guidance Conference at the Y. W. C. A. on Saturday, March 30, which was under the auspices of the Student Clubs, you would certainly know that things were stirring. About 300 girls attended the conference and obtained much inspiration, and assistance with



regard to the difficult task of choosing a vocation. Omaha's foremost women spoke to the girls on various possibilities for women in the modern world. Moreover, have you girls noticed the clean linen in the rest rooms? That is cared for by the Student Club girls.

For the big Liberty parade in Omaha, April 6, Miss Towne called upon High School girls to come and march and show their real patriotism and loyalty. A large percentage of the High School girls' unit was composed of Student Club girls.

The newest undertaking that the Student Club is entering upon is a big boost for the Scholarship Fund. On April 26, a play will be given by members of the Student Club entitled, "The Girls of 1776." One-half of the proceeds from this play will go to the Scholarship Fund. Be patriotic! Be loyal! Come to this play and help a good cause.

The Girls Racquet Club has had a fine year! Starting out last fall, they played off a good tournament which ended with one of our newer girls, Eleanor Hamilton, as champion. The spring tournament is now on in full force. In March, tennis classes were formed under the able direction of Miss Duke, in which the girls learned the game and then joined the tournament. The Racquet Club gave a good sum of money to the Scholarship Fund of the High School.

The Margaret Fuller Society held a meeting on Friday, March 29.

An interesting War Program was given, at which two stirring war poems were recited. The titles of these were, "Fleurrette," and "God and the Kaiser." Miss Frankish gave a short talk to the girls also.

At the last meeting of the French Club, the translation of a humorous English song was given by three of the members, and was received with applause. The French conversation is becoming more enjoyable each time, for the members now reproduce in their own words the selections read to them, and carry on quite a lively discussion.

### GIRLS' REGIMENT

Owing to the difficulty of procuring yarn, it has been decided to discontinue the organized knitting heretofore carried on by the Regiment. The girls, unwilling to give up such a well-developed and splendidly organized activity, have decided to devote their organization to the making of surgical dressings.

On one day each week, Room 140, where this war work is carried on, is occupied by girls from the regiment. The three battalions take turns, the first working one week, the second the next, etc. Of course, only a limited number of girls can work at the same time; it is the duty of the officers to arrange this fairly, giving all their chance, and to see that there are always as many workers on hand as can be accommodated.

### THE HIGH SCHOOL CLUB

During the three days visit of Mr. Cotton to Omaha, the High School Club experienced the best days in its history. About 200 high school boys were interviewed by Mr. Cotton and local business men, and received valuable advice and aid in solving many of their life problems. At the meeting of Friday evening, March 15, about 175 boys heard and enjoyed an inspiring talk by Mr. Cotton.

The election of officers for next year was held Friday, March 29, and resulted in the election of Tom Findley as president, Roger Moore, vice-president, Verne Vance, secretary and Chris Crowell, treasurer. Examinations for the classes will be given the 19th of April, and it is hoped that Omaha will be at the head of the list of the ten highest cities of the U. S. instead of fourth as last year.

### IN MEMORIAM

The high school again is called to mourn the death of one of its numbers, Blanche Cook, a Freshman girl, who passed away Friday afternoon of last week of spinal meningitis.



### ROAD SHOW

The fourth annual Omaha High School Road Show on a whirlwind cross-country tour played before record houses on Friday and Saturday, April 12 and 13, with matinee Friday afternoon. The headliner, a playlet, "The Most Wonderful Girl in the World," plotted by Barton Kuhns and written by Alice Dean, featured Clarence Bantin and Dorothy Gray with an all-star cast. This patriotic sketch was personally coached by Miss Emily Rough. Miss Winifred Travis assisted by Herluf Olsen and another group of all-stars presented the "Romancers" in a most pleasing manner.

"Just As You Say," was a Shakespearean comedy with "Pretty Phil" Waterman and "Fatty Arbuckle" Kuhns playing Romiet and Julio. "Lankey Bill" Nicholson and Forbes-Mantell, alias "Gene" Maxwell, were sent in as substitutes on three weeks notice and performed nobly. "Bob Buck" Buckingham, world's greatest comedian, making his final tour with the O. H. S. Road Show, raised the roof with laughter. (Some one neglected to open the ventilators.) In spite of many requests, Mr. Buckingham has made final announcement that this is his last appearance, (that is of course, if he passes).

A special military number, a "Big Four" quartet, and finally a jazz band (with real music too), completed the numbers. The Road Show carries its own special orchestra led by Eugene Pakes, which adds greatly to the enjoyment of the performances.

Mr. A. J. Wedeking, new manager, and Danny Longwell, stage manager, both showed they had "the real stuff," and great credit is due to them for

the success of the vaudeville in the local auditorium.

### STUDENT COUNCIL

In the recent election of members of the Student Council the classes chose the following Seniors: Buckingham, Clyde, Langdon, and Lillian Head. Juniors: Robert Wiley, Dave Noble, and Margaret Harte. Sophomores: Oliver Maxwell and Richard Wagner. The faculty selected Frances Hilliker, Anna Porter, George Mittauer, and Herluf Olsen as members of the council from the senior class; Ralph Kharas, Jean Kenedy, and Myron Price from the junior class; Stuart Powers and Eleanor Osborne from the sophomore class; Stuart Edgerly and Gladys Lowry from the freshman class. The following faculty members constitute the Board of Appeal selected to meet with the students: Mr. McMillan, Miss Stegner, Miss Shields, Miss Bonnell, and Mr. Wedeking.

The first meeting of this body was held Monday, April 8, in Room 228. At this meeting the following officers were elected: Clarence Bantin, president, Robert Wylie, vice-president; and Jean Kennedy, secretary. Robert Buckingham was nominated for president, but declined. All other officers were chosen unanimously.

### BAND CONCERT

Our High School Band gave a concert in the school auditorium, March 18. This is the first band concert that has been given in the school, and the remarkable success of the undertaking has given rise to the plan of holding one each year. Mr. Masters presided at the affair, which was largely attended both by the students



and the faculty. The stage was beautifully decorated with our school and national colors.

The program was enthusiastically received, all the soloists being recalled for encores. However, the Band itself deserves much commendation for the work it has accomplished. The final piece, "Napoleon's Last Charge," was pretentious and heavy, but extremely well played.

The program follows:

#### STAR SPANGLED BANNER

- (a) Under the Double Eagle.
- (b) Repasy Band.
- Band.
- Cornet Duet.
- Charles Davis
- Roland Colwell
- Clarinet Solo—Beneath thy Window.
- Mr. Garwood.
- (a) The New Hail Columbia.
- (b) My Soldier.
- Band.
- (a) La Marseilles.
- (b) Napoleon's Last Charge. (Descriptive.)

The following evening a banquet was given at the Blackstone at which Mr. Masters and Mr. McMillan and a number of the boys gave toasts.

#### GLEE CLUB CONCERT

The first glee club concert of the year which was given by the Boys' Glee Club, March 22, in the school auditorium, proved to be a great success. The audience, which was a large one, received each number enthusiastically and in not a few cases demanded encores.

The hit of the evening was the comic song, "Sweet Daddy," sung by Arthur Burnham.

Charlotte Skidmore and Kathleen German did beautiful work which was much appreciated. Also Dan Hirsch's popular songs took very well with the audience. As a whole, the program was remarkably good, and the Glee Club and Miss Arnold are to be congratulated on the marked success of the entertainment.

#### REGIMENTAL PARADE

The regimental parade held on March 25, served a two-fold purpose: it gave the opportunity to the O. H.

S. to honor the first two of its graduates who gave their lives in the war, Russel Hughes and Peyton March; and it was the dedication of the first gold stars on our service flag. In addition to a large number of students, Mr. and Mrs. Hughes were in attendance.

It was much regretted that Col. Longwell was not able to command the regiment on account of a severe cold. His place was filled by Major Buckingham.

After the orders had been read, three volleys of shots were fired by a squad in the south balcony, taps were sounded and "The Marseillaise" was played by the band. This ended the dedication ceremony and a review of the regiment followed.

The annual banquet of the Cadet Officer's Club was held at the Blackstone on Saturday, March 30. Captain Wallace Johnston and Lee Potter and Lieutenant Lansing Brisbin were the committee in charge. Captain and Adjutant Olsen presided. Interesting after-dinner talks were given by Captain Whiting. Mr. Masters, Lieutenant-Colonel Longwell, Mr. McMillan and Mr. Wedeking.

#### HIGH LIGHTS ON THE C. O. C. BANQUET

That Oriental Room.  
Them Palatial Lounging Chairs.  
The Silvery Strains of The Orchestra. (\$14-c-0 RLB and DL.)  
How we felt during the "Star Spangled Banner."  
That Outlay of Knives and Forks.  
Which One Do You Use.  
That Joke of Buckingham's.  
The Toast "Mr. Wilson, President of the United States."  
If We Could Only See A German.  
Olsen's Speech.  
What Did Olsen's Jokes Have to do With the Speaker.  
The Com. Really Laughs.  
The Captain Tells A Joke.  
We Stop Laughing at the Captain's Jokes.

9:00 P. M.—Longwell Starts Speaking.

10:30 P. M.—Longwell Stops Speaking.

Was Wedeking Serious?

McMillan Tells About the Regiment Ten Years Ago.

Everybody is Peaceful.

Nicholson Starts Talking.

Everybody wants to Fight.

Somebody Confesses Something.

Everybody Confesses Everything.

Bloody Mysteries of Malvern and Valley Solved.

Sol Finds out How the Bed Slept On Him At Valley.

Longwell Starts Talking Again.

Everybody Goes Home.

The Cold, Cold Wind, and the White Ducks.

Your Mother Sees Your Name On the Menu.

Your Father Wants Six Menus.

You Have a Cold From the White Ducks and the Cold, Cold, Wind.

#### THE CLASSICAL ASSOCIATION

The Classical Association of the South and Middle-West held its convention in Omaha on April 4-6. Uncomplainingly the pupils of O. H. S. gave up a school day and graciously allowed the 150 visiting delegates to use the building for the advancement of the classics. In addition, the Latin department presented a Latin play "Roma Now Delenda Est," which was written and directed by Miss Paxson. The delegates sent a resolution of thanks for the entertainment afforded by the play and the auto ride which followed. The play was given Friday afternoon for the convention and Tuesday for the pupils and faculty of the school.

We hope that the visitors enjoyed the exhibits and entertainments provided by Omaha and that they will come again—and give another unexpected vacation.

The cast of the play was as follows:

Marcus Tullius Cicero.....Barton Kuhns  
Practores:  
Gaius Sulpicius Galba....Max Fleischman  
Lucius Valerius Flaccus...George Mittauer

Senatores:  
Tiberius Claudius Nero.....Clyde Jensen  
Lucius Sergius Cato.....Daniel Hirsch  
Quintus Tullius Cicero.....Verne Vance  
Gaius Iulius Caesar.....Clarence Bantin  
Quintus Lutatius Catulus.....Donald Ellington  
Alli quidam.....Louis Metz  
.....Ronald Jefferson  
.....Robert Jenkins  
.....James Holmquist  
Coniurati:  
Gaius Cornelius Cathegus.....Virgil Northwall  
Lustus Sergius Catilina.....Ralph Kharas  
Publius Gabinus.....McKee Fisk  
Publius Cornelius Lentulus.....Clarence Adams  
.....Ralph Cohn  
Titus Volturius.....Harold Payne  
Allibroges.....Elbert Evans  
.....Carlton Evans  
.....Austin Smith  
Consul Designatus:  
Decimus Iunius Silanus.....Peter Barber  
Cantor:  
Galba.....Donald Pillsbury  
Uxor Ciceronis:  
Terentia.....Ilda Langdon  
Filia Ciceronis:  
Tullia.....Katherine North  
Matrona:  
Fulvia.....Margaret Matthew  
Sponsa Tironis:  
Lesbia.....Virginia Leussler  
Tro.....Wendell Beveridge  
Augur.....Lee Huff  
Apparitor.....Abe Sweet  
Scriba.....Richard Wagner  
Praeco.....Rodman Brown  
Sanga.....Roger Moore  
Servus.....Ronald Gladstone  
IN THE STREET SCENE  
Bibliopola.....Walter Armstrong  
Caupo.....Edgar Morsman  
Mendiculus.....Perry Borchering  
Homines.....Stuart Edgerly  
.....Oliver Adams  
Pueri.....James Adams  
.....Donald Pillsbury  
.....Milton Barlow  
Feminae.....Mary Ure  
.....Mary Elizabeth Graham  
.....Mary Loomis  
Puellae.....Dorothy Johnson  
.....Jean Kennedy  
Stage Manager.....Robert Buckingham  
Director.....Miss Susan Paxson  
Assisted by.....Miss Ellen Rooney  
.....Miss Jane Fulton

Bruce Cunningham has been chosen as Circulation Manager of the *Register* to fill the position left vacant by Dick Dearthmont. The *Register* is fortunate in having secured so efficient an addition to the staff.

What is the cause of the gloom pervading the nooks and corners of our glorious institution? Richard Dearmont, popular, all-round man, has left school. Dick proved himself a regular hero, and has gone down to Missouri on his uncle's farm. Captain Dearmont leaves E. Company in first place in the regiment. He was forced to give up a desirable position to which he was recently elected, that of Senior-play manager. He leaves the *Register* without a circulation manager. And most of all, he leaves the school minus one of the finest all-round men it could ever hope to have. We shall truly go a long way before we find another man of Dearmont's caliber. We are proud to say that Richard Dearmont has been one of us, and that he has gone out to success, as he surely will, from Omaha High School.

On Friday evening, April 5, the annual C. O. C. dance was given at Keep's Academy under the management of Lieutenant Colonel Longwell and Major Robert Buckingham. The room was splendidly decorated with the flags of the allied nations. The programs were the niftiest that have been seen at high-school dances. Pleasing favors were distributed among those present. This dance was a good example of what every high-school dance ought to be, and great credit is due the management for its success. It was conceded by all present to have been the best dance of the year.

We were sure out in all our glory and white ducks the other night at the Military Ball. The only thing that we couldn't figure out the whole evening was how Buckingham and Longwell gave such a nice dance. One other small item was that after we spent exactly one thousand hours shining up all the brass on our harness, some blooming girl came sneaking up on us and gurgled, "Oh how nice your belt buckle is polished," and forthwith started to walk around on

it with her hands. The result was, that we have been polishing the said buckle now for the last week and haven't it in good enough shape yet to show it to the Commandant.

The Cadet regiment participated in the great Liberty Day parade on April 6. The band and all officers armed with swords or sabers wore white-duck trousers. The cadets made a splendid appearance, showing up well beside units of the regular army.

As a result of the selection of announcements by the senior class, it has been announced that card number two, on the bulletin in room 119, has been chosen by the class as the announcement for the class of 1918.

## EXCHANGES

"The Tiger," Little Rock, Arkansas. —The girls of this school are taking up a new and interesting feature in the line of war work. A class of young women has been organized which is taking the Red Cross course in Dietetics. This is one of the courses designed by the Red Cross. After this course, consisting of fifteen lessons, is completed, the women will be sufficiently trained to aid in the hospitals if they are called upon.

"The Echoes," Council Bluffs, Iowa. —A Red Cross organization consisting of the normal training girls of this school is certainly doing its bit. Besides giving military aid this organization is extending its field of work so as to include charitable as well as war work.

"The World," St. Paul Minnesota. —This is certainly a well organized and splendid paper. It is the best on our exchange list. The department entitled "Here and There" containing letters from the boys in the service, is especially interesting. We are glad to learn that the boys as well as the girls of your school are helping to make surgical dressings.

"The X-Ray," Fairbury, Nebraska. —The patriotic number of this periodical is very good. As in most of the papers, and as might be expected, the department given over to war news "With Our Boys" is especially interesting.

"The Tatler," Miss Maderia's School, Washington, D. C. —Not one word about the war on about the war work being done by this school. Certainly we can expect as much from a girls school as from a co-ed school. Come girls! Next month let us hear what you are doing.

"The Tooter," South High, Omaha, Nebraska. —The material in this paper is good but lacks organization. What became of the exchange in your January number?

## DEBATING

Two more rival teams have fallen before the forensic artists of O. H. S. Plattsmouth and Weepingwater both tried to persuade the judges that they had the better team, but the O. H. S. brand of debating that Miss Rough is developing was too much for our opponents. Barton Kuhns, Louis Frieberg, and Sol Rosenblatt represented Omaha on the affirmative of the military training question at the Plattsmouth victory. Kuhns, Ralph Kharas, and Rosenblatt took the negative and defeated Weeping Water on the home floor two weeks later.

Lincoln and Omaha will contend for the Amherst cup within the next two weeks. If Omaha wins this debate, which will be held at Omaha, it will secure permanent possession of the Amherst Cup. The last debate will be held at Lincoln. Omaha, as district champion, will meet the other championship teams of the state. The winning team in this final tournament will claim the state title.

SUCCESS comes in cans. FAILURE in can'ts.

## "LAMENT ON ENGLISH"

Suggested by "DEOR'S LAMENT"

I toiled in beginning English  
I worked till the day was done  
I dug out the punctuation rules  
And found it far from fun.  
That was o'er passed and I passed also.

I worked as hard in English II  
O'er Malcolm and Sir Rodrick Dhu  
The Twice Told Tales along soon came  
There were horrors, horrors without name.  
That was o'er passed and I passed also.

Next I was working thru English III  
Ivanhoe was now read by me.  
I found it odd and very deep  
And through it I was forced to creep.  
That was o'er passed and I passed also.

Next the myths of English IV,  
I found myself in joy galore.  
The Old Greek Gods were very strange  
Almost beyond my young mind's range.  
That was o'er passed and I passed also.

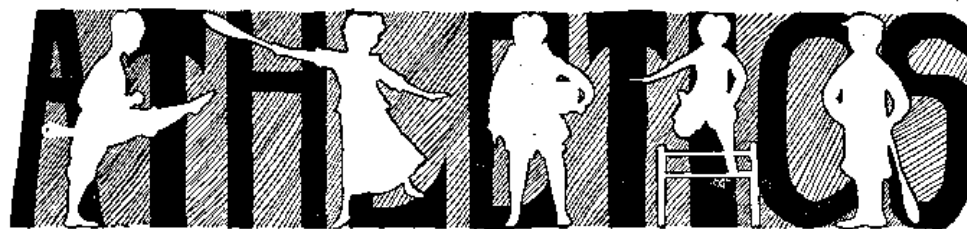
Then I was settled in English V.  
Reading arguments on all things alive  
Before me opened exposition,  
With its study of term and proposition.  
That was o'er passed and I passed also.

But when I got to English VI,  
I found I was in an awful fix  
For Edmund Burke is so hard and dry  
That one is tempted not to try.  
That was o'er passed and I passed also.

At last I got to English VII,  
I found it very near to Heaven,  
With Shakespeare's and good Milton's work,  
It was impossible to shirk.  
That was o'er passed and I passed also.

Now I have come to English VIII,  
But I am not certain of my fate  
In the history of the English writing  
And stories of the ancient fighting.  
Others have passed, I may pass also.

—Florence Romano, '18.



### TRACK

Track has started with a spirit that is bound to bring forth results. At a meeting in 235 some seventy-five fellows met and discussed the track possibilities. "Coach" Mulligan and Mr. Wedeking made talks, urging the boys to turn out and help win the state and Valley Title.

There is an abundance of material in the school this year. There are from eight to ten old men back. Paynter, Logan, Maxwell, Noble, McConney, Carson, Nelson, and others make up our list of point-getters.

At present it is too early to make any predictions as to what men will make the team, but it is safe to say that when our team goes to Lincoln, it will be heard from.

### TENNIS

Tennis is a sport that we are all hoping will be enlarged upon this year. Mr. Mulligan is trying to get games with teams from other schools, and we are all hoping he will succeed.

There are many fellows in school who are not new at the game. Nicholson, Green, Adams, Jeffries, Jordan, and Buckingham are the men who came out high in the tournament last fall.

### BASE-BALL

The loss of Coach Spinning has caused a great gap in the base-ball gang. However, it is thought that a team will be had.

It is even rumored that an informal team may be organized, that we may have some representation in this sport. Nothing has been decided yet,

however. There are several good men back. Carson and Maxwell are both good men in the box; and there is plenty of good infield material.

### MEETS

There has been talk of a dual track meet with Lincoln. This event may be held here. We sincerely hope so; as we intend to make up for a certain defeat that we lately received from Lincoln.

### CLASS TRACKS

There will be the usual class competition in track this year. "Mully" says that no student may represent his class, unless he goes out and trains for the event. Many men are out working on the shot-put and on the sprints. Some keen rivalry is expected.

The Juniors and Seniors are looked upon as the main contenders for first place. The Juniors are aching for revenge for their defeat in Basket-ball.

The freshmen are not showing as much interest as might be expected. We hope more of the first year men will get out and start training.

### SPRING FOOT-BALL

This year we are to have something new in the way of sports. There will be spring foot-ball at Central High!

Of course, there will be no hard scrimmage, but this event will give "Mully" a great opportunity to develop punters and passers.

The schedule for next fall has almost finished completion. When we realize that we will meet Des Moines, Lincoln,

St. Joe, Sioux Falls, and other hard Missouri Valley teams, we know that in spring foot-ball can be made a valuable start for next year grid-iron honors.

Also we have heard that the graduating class is going to get up a team to play the men who remain in school. This, if it develops, will put a great deal of "pep" in spring foot-ball.

### GIRLS' ATHLETICS

The Junior and Senior basket ball teams went on a twelve mile hike on Saturday, March 30. The Senior team acted as host to the Junior team, for the Juniors have the basket ball championship for this year. The girls on the winning team had a tent slumber party at the home of their captain, Ruth Hatteroth, the night before the hike. The girls followed the course of the Pappio. Miss Ruth Hutton, former Omaha High student, accompanied them. Miss Hutton is now at Nebraska University.

The spring tennis tournament will begin very soon. Drawings for the tournament were made last week. Eleanor Hamilton, who won the cup in the fall tournament, will probably be a big stumbling block for anyone who wishes to win the cup this spring. It is hoped that the weather will favor this spring tournament more than it favored the fall.

### STUDENT'S WARNING

O student, poor student beware of the day,  
When teachers shall meet us in testing array,  
For a grade forty-one rushes black on my sight,  
While our brains have all scattered,  
we're shaking with fright!

We reach every cranny of each puzzled crown,  
Woe, woe, to the teachers who drag us far down,  
Miss Miller exhorts us to tell all we know,

When she'd die of heart failure if we should do so.

A grade comes at morning; no ninety is there,  
And our faces are blanched with the sign of despair.  
Weep student! To books and the midnight oil led,  
Oh weep for constructions and themes that have fled,  
For a merciless flunk notice howemard shall go,  
And we'll spend no more nights at the next movie show.

—E. T.

If you think you are beaten, you are;  
If you think you dare not, you don't;  
If you like to win but you think you can't,  
It's almost certain you won't.  
If you think you'll lose, you've lost;  
For out of the world we find  
Success begins with a fellow's will;  
It's all in the state of mind.

If you think you're outclassed, you are  
You've got to think high to rise;  
You've got to be sure of yourself before  
You can ever win a prize.  
Life's battles don't always go  
To the strongest or fastest man;  
But soon or late the man who wins  
Is the one who thinks he can.

—Ex.

### UP-TO-DATE

My mother's hands are cool and fair,  
They can do anything;  
They work for me with loving care,  
I'm treated like a king!

My mother makes good cakes and pies,  
I eat all I can get;  
On just one thing we disagree,  
For she's a suffragette!



Dave (*sentimentally*): "Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

Winnie: "Oh, I don't know; did you ever try presents?"

We used to have a dog that would howl when somebody played the piano.

That's nothing. I know a girl that acts the same way.

Mr. Moser: "What are the effects of heat and cold?"

Ed. (*promptly*): "Heat expands and cold contracts."

Mr. Moser: "Now give me examples?"

Brilliant Ed: "In summer the days are long and in winter very short."

Harte-Howell Hop, Harte Hall, Friday, April 19.

Miss Adams (*while trying to draw a picture of an eye on the board*): "I never was good at making eyes, anyway."

"Chuck" Rhoades (*out hunting*): "Buck, I saw a lot of bear tracks about a mile north of here—big ones, too."

"Buck": "Good! Which way is south?"

Winifred L.: "What made the tower of Pisa lean?"

Madie: "By jove! I wish I knew! I'd like to try it."

Gasoline Manners:

In the olden days a gentleman used to call upon a lady with much formality and stately ceremony. Now he merely drives up and honks for her to come out.

A word to the Sophs—Conceit like every other seat must be sat on.

## "BUCK-BORED"

Patient hearer:

Well, we are back from our vacation. Last issue, this column was missing. The reason for this lies hidden in the fact that last issue was "girls' number." Yep, they chased Sol and Will out of the *Register* and took full possession of the office. They tore down all of Sol's calendars and placed miras in their place. The "editorial drawer" became the "hair pin and powder puff box."

Of course, we wouldn't criticize this idea of having the "Girls' Number." In place of criticism, we wish to give our heartiest support to such an event. It is a fine thing. It gives the boys a rest, and at the same time gives the girls a great chance to get every available experience.

But there are several things about this idea that are very queer, it seems to me. In the first place, almost two out of every three people in this school are girls. In the second place, almost three-fourths of the readers of the *Register* are members of the "Fair Sex." There are as many girls on the *Register* Staff, as there are boys. The girls turn in more material by far than the gentlemen of the institution do. The girls obtain more advertising in a day than the boys do in a week. The girls always seem to have just the snap-shots that we need for the Annual. In fact, if you would chase the word "*Register*" back to its native haunts, I'll bet you would find that the word itself is feminine.

Of course, I don't want to give any illustrated lectures on Suffrage. We

aren't allowed to have anything of political nature between these two covers; but I do want to say right here and now that men are growing less influential every day. This is an age in which the woman is coming into her own. We, even now, have women conductors, motormen-er-cr-women, lawyers, doctors, thieves, grafters, and politi-oh well, that's the same thing; but anyhow, we men must get together and have more co-operation and organization.

Of course, I'm not sore, because this issue, the girls' number, ignored this column. I'm not angry or anything. But we wish to announce that this column will continue in this magazine for the rest of the year.

Yours truly,

How'd you like the Road Show? Say, wasn't Nicholson good?

**NOTICE:**—There will be a C. O. C. meeting to-day in room 121. (Bring Roberts Rules' Books and the necessary protection for yourself in case you intend to make a speech.)

Longwell and I wish to announce that we only made \$2.50 each.

Mr. Wedeking has taken a weeks' leave in order to once more regain his health and last sleep. Well, it only comes once a year, Mr. Wedeking. Thassallright.

At this writing, there are 55 days and 30 minutes more school.

"Pa-a-a-ss- in Review."

Buy War Saving Stamps, Liberty Bonds, and Senior play tickets.

"Mully" has a twinkle in his eye that seems to scare Lincoln. Some Track Team!

The band all—each and every one—has a pair of duck-trousers.

Well—there goes the bell.—Buck.

P. S.—"Say, Longwell, wasn't the C. O. C. a "peach" of a dance?" —Bk.

We heard a Junior remark the other day that it would like to know that fellow who writes so many clever jokes for the *Register* and signs himself *Ex*. Honest we did!

Modern History teacher: "What happened in the spring of 1792?"

Bright Boy: "The September massacres."

Miss Rough: "Use the expression "up to snuff.""

Carson: "I got up to snuff the candle."

## GOOD FOR HIM

"Yes, it took me about six months' hard work learning to run this aeroplane."

"And what have you got for your pains?"

"Arnica."

## 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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### MINERVA'S MAIL

#### "In Distress"

Dear Madame:

I am in dire distress. I wish to become popular and know no method. It is the ambition of my life. I am young and considered quite good-looking. Advise me by return mail.

Anxiously,

RALPH CAMPBELL.

Dear Mr. Campbell:

Yours duly received and referred to the proper authorities. These people having had some experience in popularity have told me of the various things which helped gain for them this position you so sorely desire. I have received the following answers from

Almarine C.—I marcelled my hair.

Jordon Peters—I gave a subscription dance.

Frances Patton—I told them, each one, that I liked them the best.

Lee Huff—I played at "Hearts."

Winifred—I danced and danced.

Bob Buck—I was a good bluffer.

Bones—I just bought some chewing gum.

Now Mr. Campbell, the kind of friends have given you a few hints. Follow them and be the foremost man of the school.

Sincerely,

MINERVA.

#### Inquisitive

Minerva:

Kindly tell me why Helen Sunderland is always laughing?

Answer: "Perhaps she has a 'Sunny' disposition."

I rose with great alacrity

To offer her my seat.

'Twas a question whether she or I,  
Should stand upon my feet.

My Bonnie lies under the auto;

My Bonnie lies under the car;

Please send to the garage for some one,  
For 'tis lonesome up here where I  
are.

### NO CAUSE FOR WORRY

Slater: "After all, fools make life amusing. When all the fools are dead, I don't want to be alive."

Mildred R.: "Don't worry, you won't be."

Miss Bridge (*in Latin II.*) "The old towns of Italy are very interesting. In one town, especially, the streets are so narrow that a man and a donkey, is the only vehicle that can go down them."

Jacob Copeland: "Is talking a natural instinct?"

Dr. Senter: "I would not say as to that, but making a noise with the mouth comes naturally to you."

(Found on the flyleaf of a Virgil.)

If there should be another flood,

For safety hither fly,

Tho' all the world should be submerged,

This book would still be dry.

McCoun: "Why did you shake your fist in C. O. C. meeting?"

Nicholson: "I wanted to make a motion of some kind."

Barber (*not Peter*): "Shall I singe the ends of your hair?"

Mr. McMillan: "Do I look as if I had hair to burn?"

"I cannot give," he sadly said,

"Even a yacht to you."

"Well," said she, "I'm sorry, but  
A little smack will do."—*Ec.*

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**HIS PHOTOGRAPH**

He thought he'd surely made a hit  
 When for his photograph she prayed  
 "Out when this calls" she wrote on it  
 And gave it to her maid.

With outstretched hand and beaming  
 face

She met him every day,  
 And eager for his coming seemed  
 When 'ere he was away.  
 And yet he did not haste to come,  
 Or joyful seemed to be,  
 For she was only a girl in love,  
 And a letter carrier he.

Did you ever stumble around in the  
 dark to look for a match and find  
 that—

Doors stand out nine feet from the  
 wall?

The table reaches entirely across the  
 room?

The electric light switch has disap-  
 peared?

The wall advances to the center of  
 the room to meet you?

The chairs each have twenty-seven  
 Legs?

And the bureau, on which you left the  
 matches, has completely vanished?

**TUTOR**

Nina B.: "Your reports should be  
 written in such a manner that even  
 the most ignorant may understand  
 them."

Almarine: "Well, what part is it  
 that you can't understand?"

**EXAMS.****Before**

O Lord of Hosts, be with us yet,  
 Lest we forget, lest we forget.

**After**

The Lord of Hosts was with us not,  
 For we forgot, for we forgot.

Miss Paxson: "What is the mean-  
 ing of *alter ego*?"

Wendell: "It means 'other I'."

Miss Paxson: "Give me a sentence  
 containing the phrase?"

Wendell: "He winked his *alter*  
*ego*."

Harté-Howell Hop, Harte Hall,  
 April 19.

Customer: "I ah-er-um-."

Jeweler (to assistant): "Bring that  
 tray of engagement-rings here Harry."

—Puck.

**NOTICE!**

All writeups, lists of  
 honors, and literary  
 material of any sort,  
 must be handed in  
 before May 1

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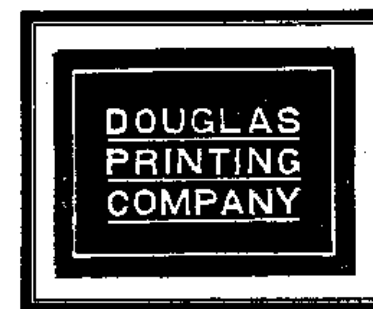
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