Seniors! Order Your Class for Present Use


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## EDITORIAL

OUR CITY'S PROGRESS
Who dares to say that Omaha is going into a decline, that business "ain't what it used to be," that there's nothing doingThey're dissatisfied with everything. Their favorite refrain i "now what Omaha needs is a new so-and-so." Yet they knock
every new enterprise that is attempted for the improvement of every new enterprise that is attempted for the improvement of
the city. These people, thank heaven, are the minority. The majority, the worthwhile type, are going right ahead and doing to knock.
The most recent work of the boosters or their most recent plans for work is the erection of a building where artistic souls
may find the proper outlet for their feelings, a place worthy of may find the proper outlet for their feelings, a place worthy of
housing the best of everything, a public edifice long needed in Omaha, something that we all may truly be proud to behold.
the greatest of drama. It will be called the Joslyn Memorial since it is being built by Mrs. Sarah Joslyn in memory of her
husband. A perfect tribute to a departed dear one, the Joslyn husband. A perfect tribute to a departed dear one, the Joslyn

## SO WE HEAR

Rumor has it that the 1928 O-Book is on the press. That, of course, proves that there really is an O-Book. One never can
be sure of things till he sees it, and now we see that the O-Book be sure of things till he sees it, and now we see that the O-Book
is well on the road to completion. And what an annual it will

It might spoil a very good secret to disclose any of the many interesting points about the book; so we will merely say that there are lots of unusual items. The editors and committees have
been working so faithfully and diligently that the fruits of their fforts can't help but prove a bumper crop. or such publications, and was a very remarkable book, but this year's-well, it may be unethical to compare the present staff with the one of last year since they are not here to defend themselves, but just the same this year's O-Book, if it is humanly possible, will be better than its predecessor of '27. Surely Central's alumn and greatly improving its work.
If there's anyone without an 0 -Book ticket, we feel sorry. "We told you so."

Speaking of achievement, did you hear the list of Central's students who have earned individual honors? We're GOOD.

## THE SUMMER AFFLICTION

'In the spring a young man's fancy often turns to thoughts of love.' So does a young girl's, it seems. Now that the spring is
here and the summer just around the corner, the birds begin to sing, the flowers come up, and Central's halls are crowded with happy couples. The locker loves are in full glory, and the west entrance swarms with men and maids and old Fords.
During the winter any especially devoted couple was apt to be razzed, but now that the end of school is in sight and the long summer evenings aren't so far off, the razzers have gone maiden who doesn't have a swain to carry her books for her, and it's a very sad boy who doesn't have some second floor locker to
hang around. This locker love is only a further development of grade school puppy love, but it is so blissful that it's hard to
laugh at. All the world loves a lover, and especially in the spring.

Remember to keep scraps in the waste-baskets. Central Com mittee is not getting nearly enough cooperation. The study

## THE MORNING EXERCISE

"Come on. Let's walk." And then arm in arm, this pair starts. Destination-no f conversation-the latest boy friend, the new dress, the injusce of teachers, and other important problems. complain at walking a block otherwise will hoof Central's halls for 20 minutes. Isn't it funny?
$\begin{gathered}\text { Attention!, Boys of Central under } 17 \text { years of age, sign up } \\ \text { with "Skipper" Bexten for the Omaha American Legion boys' }\end{gathered}$ with "Skipper" Bexten for the Omaha American Legion boy
baseball league. Free trip to World's Series for winning team.

## Eighth Grade Prophecy of Dundee School <br> Reveals Names of Many Prominent Seniors

| "Tempus fugit," Johnny, not tempus fidgets, but anyhow time flies, and it is easy to tell that by these prophecies made in 1924 by the Dundee school graduates. Some of these people are well known at Central, and are already proving the truth of their predictions. For instance: <br> Lester Pope, whose classmates declared the following "Men, if you want keen clothes, go to Les. Ot authorities on fashions, he's the best." Has this lad changed his ways? "John Prentiss is one of the few young men, who while at work chews on his pen." And here's our athlete, "John Thomas, the famous light-weight jockey easily walked away with the trophy." (Poetic license with avengance). <br> And our colonel has a past; "Such a wonderful musician is Moorhead, that the Omaha Symphony he has led." And the sheik; "George, Connor poses for Arrow collar ads. He sets all the latest men's fashions and fads." Here are a few choice bits: "George Harris is the ace of auto drivers, but when he starts going, there aren't many survivors." "Chester Waters the slingshot maker makes little children school law breakers." <br> Plenty of famous people in that group. Here are some more. "Have you read Claud Gillespie's article on |
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Dr. Senter Keeps
Birthday A Secret Geometry
I think that I shall never see
A thing as hateful as geometry.
Wind been said that reluctance in revea-
ng one's age and refusal to disclose
 With cords and ares all day $I$ wrang
Until at night $\mathrm{F}^{\prime} \mathrm{m}$ in a tangle. Until at night $\mathrm{Y}^{\prime} m$ in a tangle,
Angles bisected, cords inseribed, Till my ruler and compass are sore tried
Finding t
 is all we do in geometry. Upon whose head a curse is lain
By students, after and again.
$\qquad$

$\qquad$

| A nervous wreck over geometry. |
| :---: |
| -The Railsplitter, |
| Des Motnes, Iowa. |

True Brother True
They find fault with the editors.

But at last all the facts have bee
athered for the benefit of the cur-

## They find fault with the editors. The stuff we print is rot. The paper's just as peppy as a ce

ous. Dr. Senter reached the
ixty Wednesday, May 9 th.

## Central Classics


$\overline{\text { IN } 325}$
Every day while in my study
Where $\mathrm{I}^{\prime} \mathrm{m}$ various tasks pursuing,
etery lot.
The ads show poor arrangement.
The jokes, they say, are stale.
The upper classmen holler.

You'sone missed a copy.
Yourd hear hor a mile.
-Echoes from the Bluff,
Scottsbluff, Neb

Cooing, cooing, cooing.
I keep my head deep in my book

## Poem by Ad Man By the shore of Cuticura, By the sparklin' Pluto

 By the sparklin' Pluto Water,Lived the Prophylatic Chickle But that sound still follows me But that sound still foll
pigeons
Cooing, cooing, cooing!

I spend my days in
Continuously ruing
My registration in a hall
Where there're pigeons
Where there're pigeons,
Cooing, cooing, cooing. ${ }_{\text {Jane Myers }}{ }^{\text {J. }}$
$\qquad$
Son of Sun-Kissed and Cictrola,
Heir apparent to the Mazda,
of the tribe of Cos
Thru the Tanlac strocled the love
wandered-
"Lovely little Wrigley Chiclet,"
Were the fairy words of Postum.
"No Pyrene can quench the fire,

| - Jane Myers 3 |  |
| :---: | :---: |
| acher: "What month has twen- | No Aspirin can still the heartache; |
| ht days in it?" | Oh my Prestolite de |
| ght Student: "A | Let us marry, little Djer-Kiss." |

"He Resembles the Family," Says Lucille
Lloyd, Cousin of Famed Comedian
"We have the same eyes, I think," aagerly declared Lucille Lloyd, one $\begin{aligned} & \text { much different then, and-well, sh } \\ & \text { decided shyly, "more like the family }\end{aligned}$ of Central's own sophomores, also
cousin of Harold Lloyd, the well- $\begin{aligned} & \text { decided shyly, "more like the family." } \\ & \text { "Do I think he resembles me? Well }\end{aligned}$ known screen comedian, when inter-- $\begin{aligned} & \text { hardly, though I am a brunette, and } \\ & \text { of course, my eyes. That helps the } \\ & \text { viewed Monday evening at her home. } \\ & \text { family connection," Lucille laughed }\end{aligned}$ viewed Monday evening at her home.
Her eyes sparkled as she laughing.
tand tomsennectios,", Lucille laughe
and tor hair back from he ly added that she really did believe
he looked like the family, and then
askenead.
and
and I like his plays, but I've se asked suddenly "How did you
askow?" Lucille, rather proud of the con- $\begin{aligned} & \text { them any more, and he's far from my } \\ & \text { favorite star. }\end{aligned}$

 No, I've never seen or talked to him brunette, she is tall and has laugh California, netthr Callfornia, nelther have any of my as one would imagine Harold Lloyd |  | "Bridge, bridge, bridge," cried Mr. |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| "When I still treasure. |  | $\begin{array}{cc}\text { xilted about it all. I was dreadfully } & \begin{array}{l}\text { Auction Maniac to his wife., "You }\end{array} \text { went to all } \\ \text { kill your self playing bridge." }\end{array}$ his movies (I still do), and no one

was more thrilled than I. He sent

 J. G. Masters and J. F. Woolery
have at last confessed to a secret
hobby. Both are terribly proud of
their gardens, and many are the
arguments as to size, and height of
their products.
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hobby. Both are terribly proud of
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## To get strong" magazines. $\begin{aligned} & \text { Frank Currey says that if John } \\ & \text { Gilbert can wear a mixing bowl hair- } \\ & \text { cut he (Frank) ought to be able to. }\end{aligned}$ $\begin{aligned} & \text { Marvin Marr insists that his grand- } \\ & \text { father wasn't a Chinaman, even if he } \\ & \text { was Shanghaied. }\end{aligned}$ $\begin{aligned} & \text { Yes, James, we must admit that } \\ & \text { you at least look like a good tisher- } \\ & \text { man. }\end{aligned}$ $\begin{aligned} & \text { Joe, it is not polite to talk about } \\ & \text { the weather. }\end{aligned}$ $\begin{aligned} & \text { Preture in the west entrance; Jerry } \\ & \text { walking down the drive with his lit } \\ & \text { tie sister about twenty feet behind } \\ & \text { him. Had a fight, Alice Jane? }\end{aligned}$

| him. Had a fight, Alice Jane? |
| :--- |
| And "Bill" Devereaux brought <br> "Mollasses" back with him to the <br> club meeting. |

Polly Pepy's Diary

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Monday:
Up this morning with diffleulty.
having been down to the
having been down to the station last
night to see Joe West come in. My
hands are still sore, I having clapp-
hands are still sore, I having clapp-
ed them so hard. Joe did mount rail
to make a talk while photographer

| Alumni | Tales Desks Could |
| :--- | :--- |
| Tell if They Spoke |  |


Wednesday:
Up betimes to study for a history

E schew sarcasm.
I ivify expression.
stlmate accurately

The Meditator

| RED RUST <br> By Cornelia James Canon <br> The hardships endured by the Swedish people who settled in New Sweden, as Minnesota was called, form the main theme of this intensely interesting book. <br> Matts Swenson was affectionate and understanding, qualities very seldom found in this newly settled country where the procuring of the daily bread depended upon one's hardihood, not upon one's kindifness of nature. <br> The Jensen family, ruled over by the iron-willed Olaf Jensen, found a helper and comforter in young, goodnatured Matts. When Jensen met with an accldent during the harvest time and was killed, the family instinctively turned to Matts. It was at this time that Mrs. Jensen, who was young and pretty despite the years of brutal treatment and hard toil, found herself in love with Matts, | and she lived in constant dread for fear someone would discover her ecret. <br> Matts was absorbed in making a study for crossing the wheat procured from the old country with that in New Sweden. If this experiment proved a success, he would have a wheat that would ripen earlier than usual, and that would withstand the ravaging red rust. Mrs. Jensen was interested in his work, and she and the children helped him all they could. Soon Matts came to care for Mrs. Jensen, and they were married. The youngest Jensen boy, Axel, had a violent temper and spent it on Matts whom he hated and one day shot in a fit of anger. It was impossible to remove the shot and finally Matt's death resulted. <br> Matts was never to see his perfected wheat, but due to his love and diligence his family was well provided for. |
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