

THE WEEKLY REGISTER-OMAHA CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL



to let out every ounce of pep and enthusiasm in you!	Sector Department and the	the second se	How Not To" in the Omaha Chamber		wear
to let out of ely bunde of pop und entitlebulent in your				You think	mb

Come on, get out and do your best. Fight, fight, fighting for yourself, the team, and the school! Come ou your real interest in the school. Fight, Central, fight!

GOOD-BYE CHICKEN. HELLO TURKEY!

Once again the Thanksgiving holidays have come. has waited long for the time when he will have two d tion with nothing to do but fill his tummy with turkey a kin pie and all sorts of goodies. In the desire for the hol times one is apt to lose sight of the real spirit of the s

When our pilgrim forefathers met to give their t their few blessings, they were truly thankful. But as on and conditions became better and better, People, young people, began to forget the purpose of Thanksgiv think of the immortal turkey and the goodies that a him to the table.

We, in our era, have so much to rejoice about. automobiles, theatres, and parks for our amusement, derful schools for our education. Central is one of th these schools, and Central students should be proud of tunity to be a member of such an organization. The fa capable one and the equipment is above the average. we have asked for improvements from time to time, but admit that we do get along quite well without these.

So, while we are enjoying our holidays, let us stop ment and think of the many things we have to be tha We are really not as bad off as we think we are, for there schools who have much poorer equipment than we have bit of the spirit of Thanksgiving.

ISN'T THIS 'KEEN'?

"Oh, Mary, that was just keen! You acted so well! think she did, Jane?"

"I'll say. It was awfully good—just keen."

"Thanks, Jane. Yours was keen, too." They were p their wraps.

The day was cold and clear. Across the icy blue of lay the green hills, the tops of the trees silhouetted ag sky. To the southeast rose the mountain, a huge froze pink-tinged ice cream. Blue shadows, deepening into day outlined the crags and snow-filled crevices. The beauty geousness of the scene made one breathless. The crisp, fr liness of the mountain as it stood out from the pale blu too beautiful for words. At least so it seemed to a girl alone, trying to drink it in. As she sought in her mind to express its beauty, the three girls passed behind her. "What are you loking at?" asked one. "That wonderful mountain!" They turned to look at "Oh, gosh, it's keen, isn't it?" And they continued

way, not knowing that their words had seemed to cut to the heart.

It is truly a dismal state of affairs when the only that it used to describe a play, a football man, a book, an even the mountain-is a miserable little word that sh be applied to sharp edges.

-Stadium World, Stadium H. S., Iacoma, Washin

ht, to yell.	"sham-my," Roberta Drahos.	cation.	is! Read "How to Catch a Cold and How Not To" in the Omaha Chamber		Her flames, and when he turns his wearied side.
			of Commerce Journal, of November		
and keep		David Waterman '24, who is now	a construction of the second	that this is	Then with a murmuring all Trinacria
t and show	of town, Warren Wallace. It's a bad	a senior at Park college, Missouri,	3, page 6.	poetry, don't you?	shakes
	policy.	spent the last week-end in Omaha.	·	But	And with the smoke, the heavens are
			If you're in doubt as to just how		blotted out.
	Margaret Gloe takes advantage of	Eleanor Welsh '28 is now a stu-	those three weird sisters in Macbeth	it is not, I	-Irma Randall '29
-	teacher's absence by telling jokes to	dent at Duchesne college.	looked, study Gordon Craig's draw-	just had	
Everyone	the class.		ings in the November Theatre Arts,	the printer set it this way	and the second sec
ays' vaca-	the class.	Florence Gran '28 is working on		to fool	A winter's day has many real de-
and pump-		the staff of the "Gateway," the Uni-	page 804, and your very soul will	you (and fill up space)	lights,
liday good	Wonder why Lois H. Doesn't regis-	versity of Omaha newspaper.	shudder!		For beauty it excells the seasons all;
eason.	ter for the library so often now that	terstey of omana newspaper.		XMAS POME	And spring has also countless pretty
hanks for	the monitors have been changed to	Pedmon Stoney 197 who ettende	It looks bad, Bess, when Tom		sights
time went	other tables.	Redmon Stoney '27, who attends	Organ can't even keep your notes. He	(Blamed on George Knipprath)	The blossoming of each new bud so
especially	181 <u></u>	the University of Omaha, is a mem-		Under the spreading mistletoe	small.
ing and to	Is there some reason why Harry	ber of the Convocation club. He was	said it was stolen, but was it?	The homely co-ed stands	
	Stafford likes to read the circular in	president last year.	the second se	And stands, and stands, and stands,	The awakening of the world to na-
ccompany		Margaret and Marion Helgren '27,	I used to be happy and kind and	And stands, and stands, and stands.	ture's call,
W. have	241 homeroom?	and '28, respectively, are attending	sweet.		And summer is a season we enjoy
We have			As a young girl always oughter,	I never have my lessons now;	With recreation for each girl and
and won-	Did you have any trouble getting a	Boyles college.	But now I trudge along my beat,	My toochong think Y	boy.
ne best of	new dorine, Janet Carson.	Lillian Sandell '26 is taking a	'Cause now I'm a cub reporter.	My teachers think I'm crazy	and the second
the oppor-		course in nursing at the Immanuel		I'm wasting ink; and paper too	But autumn is the season of my
culty is a	No, Herman, the bicycle is not one	hospital.	anxious not to leave room for him?	Yes, the blottoe bug has got me.	choice
Of course,	of the six simple machines.	nospital.	anxious not to leave room for him?	Blottoely yours, Tillie the Toiler,	Though melancholy all the days may
t we must				(as far as blottoes are concerned).	be.
	Believe it or not, but when Blair	Tamale Vender Has Se	en Better Days:		The birds are silenced by the crow's
for a mo-	Adams prepared for bed Sunday			A Gradalo 1	harsh voice
nkful for.	night he simply threw his pants out	Makes Seven	ty-five Cents Every Day	A Special Orchestra	
are many	the window. His brother came tear-		and the second sec	Used for Players	And all the world is like the busy
e. Catch a			try for ten years, then went to farm-		bee,
. Catch a	ing in the house because he thought	gct you a tamales! Red Hot!" That	in' in Oklahoma. Got along fine, and	An orchestra, especially organized	'Tis then that life appeals the most
	Blair had fallen out of the window.	is the shrill, echoing voice of "Old	by luck struck oil, and made bundles	for the Central High players' produc-	to me.
	And Blair hadn't even missed his	Beezie" the tamale vender as he	of money. Then went to spendin' it.	tions when Dulcy was presented, will	It is the time for hikes and picnics,
	pants yet! We wonder.		First, to New York, and then to	furnish the music furnish the music	too,
Don't you	and the second se	goes about his day's work. Begin-	Florida. Bought lots of things, oil	furnish the music for The Thirteenth	When all the leaves have tints of red-
	Dick Zresch seems to enjoy fourth	ning at the break of the clear, crisp		Chair, which will be given in Cen-	dish hue.
1.9	hour in 118. Doesn't he, Hermine.	morning until the shades have been		trals auditorium November 23 and	Alice Jane Fleming.
utting on		pulled over the dimly lighted win-		24. Rose Marie Catania is the stu-	the second se
1000 B	There is a rumor around school	dows, he slowly limps about the		dent director and Henry G. Cox, in-	
f the bay	that Richard Hiller is in great de-	streets, pushing the weather-beaten.	Then went to drinkin' and here I	strumental music instructor, is the	Smiles.
rainst the		delapidated vehicle. He goes untiring-	am!"	general director of the orchestra.	Richard's smile was sweet and ten-
n heap of	his "certain style."	ly about, crying in his low, monoton-		Those who will a way a	der,
rk purple,		ous, broken voice,"Hot Tamales! Hot	ten: i guess i like sellin' tamales,	Saturday are as follows: violins,	And there came a thrill of joy.
, the gor-	Poor lil' "Midge" Manley is just	Tamales! Oh, get your tamales! Red	set that b chube I like to have the	Dorothy Lustgarten, Helen Poynter,	When he sat right down beside me,
	bein' picked on by the naughty Stu-	Hot!"	money I get out of it.	Dorothy Davis, Milton Frohm, Robert	He was such a handsome boy.
ozen love-	dent Control. She must run down the		"Don't know, as far as that goes,	Saxton, Rose Marie Matania, Irving	But my girl friend "Dorothy darl-
e sky was	boys' stairs on the south side every	Poor, old "Beezle" looks rather	seventy-nve cents or somethin' like	Chudaroff, and Henry Chait; violas,	ing,"
who stood	day during second lunch, you know!		that, replied "Beezie" when asked	Jose Masters, Glendora McLean, Mil-	Stopped to say "hello" you see.
for words	day during second funch, you know!	ter days than these," he sadly relates.	what the total sales were a day.	ford Skow, Warren Gould, and Frank	
	Toma	"Yes, I was a fool, but I found out	(1777-1) 7	Truesdale; trumpets, George Bet-	And he gave to "Dorothy darling,"
	Have you noticed Harry Barber's	too, late. Oh! What's the use of cry-	driftin' on," wearily added the crip-	lich Thomas Orgen and T	Just the smile he gave to me.
t it.	change in appearance? Suit pressed,	in over spilt milk," disgustedly	pled old man.	lach, Thomas Organ, and Leo Son-	a new construction of the state of the state
on their	haircut, shoes shined, and a cleaned	sighed the "professional pauper," as		deregger; flutes, George Harrington,	There are smiles that make us happy,
the other	hat. What's her name, Harry?	a stray tear rolled down his rough,	your tamales! Red Hot!"	and Margaret Bedell; oboe, James	There are smiles that give us pain,
- Dr. Alexandre	the standard of the standard and	wrinkled, unshaven cheek.		Peterson; clarinets, Alfred Heald,	But I hope the combination,
adjective	The leads of "The Thirteenth	"Didn't have a bit of learnin' or	Pitifully trudging up the way, the	John McMillan, Edward Birge, and	Will not come to me again,
ything_	Chair" would probably act more nat-	the lovin' care of a mother like most	clear, echoing shout of his voice, the	Allan Marsh; trombones Flavel	Should a smile of adoration,
ould only	ural in the love scenes if "Newt"	of you Tust roomed and	steady shuffling of his tired feet, and	Wright and Tom Putnam; plano.	Ever come to me, you know
oun ours	Jones had Bill's part or Harriet N.	of you. Just roamed aroun' never	the rusty squeaking of the lopsided		I shall always think of Richard,
orton		paying any attention to my where-	cart laged away into the hurs of the	ton; and horns, Jack Wright. and	And believe it ian't an
gton.	and the second of the second s	abouts. Scampered about the coun-	busy evening traffic.	Carlton Goodlet.	The solution is the t so.

Betty Ann Bedwell, '32

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