

Christmas This Year

As we come to the third Christmas since our entry into the war, and more of our friends and relatives are absent fighting our battles on all fronts of the world; thoughtful people are trying to find out why the message of good will and peace has failed in our world. Our editorial writer gives this answer: "The failure of human beings to accept the teachings of good will and brotherhood does not mean that the message of peace was a mistaken one. Rather the sad experience of mankind proves the futility of the attempt to build individual lines and national societies without practicing the virtues of peace and altruism which form the basis of the Christian spirit. There can be no stability or serenity anywhere until the principles of brotherhood are followed throughout the earth."

At this Christmas season when we are thinking and planning concerning the peace to come, it is pertinent that we should give serious thought to the real foundations of peace and security particularly with regard to the responsibility of each of us.

FRED HILL, Principal

O-Book Sales to Begin After Christmas Vacation

Thirty-Three Salesmen To Assist Bob Faier In Annual Circulation

The O-Book is here again! Robert Faier, circulation manager, has announced that O-Book sales will begin Tuesday, January 4, and end Friday, January 14.

"There is only enough paper for 200 O-Books, so first come first served," cautioned Bob.

Due to the serious paper shortage, Mrs. Anne Savidge, head of the journalism department, purchased the paper early in October, only enough for 2,200 books.

The O-Book, costing 75 cents with S. A. ticket and \$1.25 without, may be purchased from one of the 33 members of the sales staff.

"This is not a competitive sale. They buy your O-Book from any of the 33 salesmen before the 1,200 are gone," cautioned Circulation Manager Faier.

During the week of January 9 to January 14, the salesmen will cover each home room daily to sell the remaining books. But Faier suggests that students buy their books as soon as possible.

The sales staff, consisting of a carefully selected group of students representing the freshman, sophomore, junior, and senior classes is as follows: Freshmen: Marcia Teperman, Sally Currey, Jim Haggart, and Jim Coufal. Sophomores: Suzanne Bockes, Lee Taylor, Dorothy Deffenbaugh, Betty Caldwell, and Margaret Knapple. Juniors: Beverly Bush, Jean Roadhouse, Patti Nordin, Gary Ann Korb, Pat Hunt, Irwin Sandler, Arnold Linsman, and Stan Shack. Seniors: Mary Andre, Maude Brogan, John Carleman, David James, Hugh Mactier, Betty Morgan, Virginia Purdham, Vivien Smith, Ruth Kulakofsky, Jim Lyle, Herbert Winer, Adeline Coad, Phyllis McFarland,



BOB FAIER

Pat Roessig, Nathalie Mason, and Rae Dickinson.

Other O-Book staff members have now been announced. In charge of publicity will be Rosemary Eastlack, assisted by Shelly Harris and Norton Garron. Co-editors of activities are Adeline Coad and Olyve Miller.

The picture editor, Vivien Smith, is assisted by Marjorie Benson and Alice Christiansen, and the sports editor, Peter Isacson, is assisted by David James and Jim Lyle. Herb Winer will act as military editor.

The art editor has not yet been named but will be chosen from the senior art class. All members of the senior art class automatically become members of the O-Book staff.

Other members include Hugh Mactier, Joan Jacobsen, Shirley Lierk, Ruth Kulakofsky, Maude Brogan, Nathalie Mason, Mary Lou Stevens, Jackie White, Marilyn Diehl, Frances Veitzer, Beverly Drake, Marcia Cavin, Harvey Davis, Marilyn Johnson, and Helen Petrow.

A Cappella Choir Scores Hit With Operetta 'Sweethearts'

By Lois Snyder
"Sweethearts" Victor Herbert's comic opera, presented last Friday and Saturday nights by the a cappella choir under the direction of Mrs. Jessie Howe Swanson, may be added to the list of successes which Central High's music department has produced.

The music was light and smooth, especially well done. The comedy was swift and was brightened by bits of modernization which had been added by the cast.

Leggè as Sylvia, the right-hand to the throne, sang and acted and her duets with Bob Wells played the part of Franz, the presumptive, were received by audience with enthusiasm. Wells captured the hearts of his audience with his solo part in "Every Man Must Meet His Fate."

Hugh Mactier put his own interpretation to the part of Mikel, the politician, and it was a sparkling bit of comedy. According to the critic, World-Herald critic, Mactier has the makings of a promising comedian. Bonny Sliger who played the part of Liane, the saucy miller, carried her flippant manner to a finish.

Jean Richardson was highly convincing as the stern, socially ambitious proprietress of the White Geese laundry and mother of six pretty daughters. Marion Keller, Frances Bunch, Virginia Payne, Joan Srb, Phyllis Korisko, and Betty Riss sang and danced gracefully as the six daughters of Dame Paula.

Bob Harms as Lieutenant Karl twined his way through in a highly acceptable fashion, and Bob Delaplane, Bill Kohl, and Herb Winer added interesting bits of comedy as the Englishman, the Dutchman and the Frenchman who were interested in the fate of Zilania for reasons of their own. The supporting cast and choruses added color and delightful music, and Patton Campbell and Marjorie Allen's waltz was an added bit of artistry.

Much credit is due Mr. Frank Rice and members of the stage crew who designed and constructed the sets for the opera, to Mr. R. B. Bedell, Rose Nisi, and Ruth Sullivan who managed the box office, and to Mrs. Irene Jensen, Mrs. Mary Kern, and Miss Frances McChesney who assisted in the production.

Pictures of the opera were taken by Hershel Wolfson '44 and prints of them may be seen in the showcase outside room 14E.

Students Take Science Tests

Eight Central High students took preliminary examinations in connection with the third annual science talent search, held December 8, in Room 331, under the supervision of James Simpson, chemistry teacher, and Miss Helen Lane, biology teacher.

Taking the test were Richard Wintroub, Austin Phelps, Richard Herrmann, Harry Leffer, John Dixon, Audrey Hendricksen, George Hopkins, and Herbert Winer.

Conducted by the science clubs of America, purpose of the search is to discover a help develop scientific talent that will be of value to the nation in war and peace. Forty boys and girls who lead in preliminary tests will attend the science talent institute for five days and take the final examination.

Two contestants, one boy, and one girl, will be selected by judges to receive Westinghouse grand science scholarships of \$2,400 each (\$600 per year for four years). Eight others will receive \$400 scholarships (\$100 a year for four years). Three thousand dollars additional in scholarships will be awarded.

In addition to the test, the students will be judged on the basis of a hundred word essay on "My Scientific Project," and they will be judged by their scholastic rating.

Travel Club Fills Various Requests

This year Lininger Travel club has gone all out for war work, and under the direction of Miss Virginia Lee Pratt, club sponsor, and Rae Dickinson, president, the various committees are fulfilling requests for bandages, scrapbooks, afghans, washcloths, and other articles.

Fifty washcloths have already been hemmed for the Red Cross by a committee under the sponsorship of Miss Martina Swenson. Susie Carson, chairman of this committee, has set a goal of 1,000 cloths to be completed by the end of the school year.

In its monthly meetings, the hospital committee has been rolling bandages for a missionary hospital in Myra, Kentucky. This committee, sponsored by Mrs. Bessie Rathbun and headed by Annis Gilmore, has rolled 550 bandages since September.

Another committee, under the direction of Miss Frances McChesney, decorated the Christmas tree which has been placed in front of Room 145. Gretchen Swoboda, chairman, is also planning a Christmas basket which members of the club will fill.

Other projects carried on by the club are knitting afghan squares and making scrapbooks. These activities are sponsored by Miss Bess Bozell and Miss Ruth Pilling; Peggy Muller and Mary Stuhrt are the co-chairmen of the afghan committee and Ruth Kulakofsky and Susie Storz, of the scrapbook committee.

Mrs. E. G. Dorway Is Permanent Nurse

Because of the need for trained nurses during wartime, Mrs. E. G. Dorway, Red Cross instructor who has served temporarily for two weeks, has accepted the position of permanent nurse.

"In my four home nursing classes I am introducing sick room procedure to the seniors," Mrs. Dorway said today. "I enjoy working with such an interesting group of young people; however, Central could use about three nurses."

Teacher Receives V-Mail

Greetings from the Middle East were received this week by Miss Mary Angood, art teacher at Central. The Christmas cards were sent by V-mail from Cpl. William W. Chin '38 and Howard H. Hatmaker '35.

The former's greeting was a holiday wreath with a message, the latter's, a Christmas picture showing "Peace on Earth," sent from him and his wife.

Mrs. Rosemont in Mexico

Leaving Omaha to spend the Christmas holidays in Mexico, Mrs. Marguerite Rosemont will visit her daughter Eileen in Monterey, Mexico, where she is attending school.

June Seniors Elect Williams Snyder to Top Class Offices

Central Undecided About St. Nick

Is there a Santa Claus?

Back in 1897, when little Virginia O'Hanlon asked this question, Francis P. Church, the editor of the New York Sun, replied to her letter by an editorial, that has since been remembered around the Christmas season of each year. Today the Register reverses the procedure, as the newspaper asks the reader the question: "Is there a Santa Claus?"

Right in our own office, we found Heartbroken Rosie who said, "Sob! Of course there is. It's the only thing left to believe in. Sob! It's the only thing I can trust. Sob."

The school's newest couple, Bob Faier and i. e. Coad, won't believe it until 1,200 O-Books are sold.

The poor old Winged Victory believed in Santa—"Now look at me!" Typical Central draft: "I thought there was but another guy with a beard got me first."

Mary Lou Stevens says: "If there isn't, then what's been stuck in our chimney since last Christmas?"

Dick Herrmann will believe it only if he brings him ten gallons of gas. "Yes, oh, what bliss. Isn't it just like the Elastic Clause we're studying in history?"

Marion Chapman: "Sure there is. I sat on his lap every year since I was five years old."

Barbie Carleman: "If he looks like Dennis Morgan, acts like Clark Gable, and sings like Frankie, tell him to shave his beard and start going to Central."

Patton Campbell says, "There better be, and I hope he comes and brings all of his friends on the night of the 17th." (Could this be a plug?)

Norman Thomas: "You mean some one doubts it? Who else puts up the tree?"

"Who was that in Brandeis window last year if there isn't one?" queries Jo Morgue.

Our new president Norman Williams says: "After the election, what do you think?"

And the spirit of humor in the form of Central's own Mr. G. says: "I would say yes. That's what a lot of my students think."

After viewing these answers, it seems to us that the unanimous opinion of all Centralites is to agree with Mr. Church that there is a Santa Claus—that is, unless they don't get what they want for Christmas.

George Kieser Sends Request to Mr. Rice

WANTED: One knife for daily use; guaranteed results. Address: George G. Kieser, United States Army, Southwest Pacific.

More than once Frank Rice has received pleas for a knife for use in the war zone from George Kieser '41, who is a member of the U. S. Signal corps stationed in the Southwest Pacific theater of war.

George has written that he needs the knife badly and that every day he finds a new use for one. In his work and in his daily living George says that a knife is a vital necessity.

Kieser, a member of the stage crew while at Central, has asked Mr. Rice to broadcast his request to students at Central.

Grad Enlists in V-5

Bill Hayduk '43 has enlisted at the Kansas City Naval Aviation Cadet Selection Board as an apprentice seaman, V-5, in the U. S. Naval Reserve. After being transferred to Class V-5, he will begin training leading to a commission as a flying officer in the Naval Reserve of the Marine Corps Reserve.

150 Attend Colleen Tea

The Colleen Christmas tea was held Wednesday afternoon at 3:30 at the home of Rosemary Eastlack. One hundred and fifty were served ice cream, cake, candy, and nuts.

Lois Snyder, Mary Lou Stevens, Jane Weinhardt, Dorothy Dee Heath, and Joan Cahill, club officers, served.



NORMAN WILLIAMS

Season's Greetings

To the Students of Central High School:

Merry Christmas! What a beautiful greeting! No two words in our language have so much meaning. No other expression brings pictures of gladness. We can understand the power of words better when we know how much our hearts are lifted on hearing or saying "Merry Christmas." My message this year is just this—words are important only when they mean something. And how do words become meaningful? Only through our actions. Our daily doings, yours and mine, will make our words important and real just as the actions of mankind for two thousand years have made "Merry Christmas" so full of hope and joy.

This Christmas season we must emphasize hope. Indeed, we have much to hope for in the year ahead—hope that the great stirring events all over the world will resolve themselves into those things that Christmas means. If we hope and fortify our hope with appropriate actions, good results will surely follow. With hearts set toward a world of good will and the triumph of righteousness we can say and mean "Merry Christmas."

For you personally, I wish all the joys of this Christmas season, and rich blessings during the New Year.

Sincerely,
H. M. CORNING
Superintendent of Schools

Pan-American Festival Celebrated at Central

Veteran newspaper correspondents who have lived long in Latin American countries are warning the office of co-ordinator of Inter-American affairs that in their efforts toward a better understanding of these peoples, the role that religious festivals play in their lives must not be underestimated. With this in mind, all Spanish students in Central High school participated in a typical Latin American Christmas festival Thursday afternoon in Room 145 arranged by Miss May Mahoney.

The celebration of the anniversary of the birth of Christ in Latin American countries is both a religious and mirthful festival. The ceremonies begin on the night of December 16 with what is called "Las Posadas," and these ceremonies continue every night till Christmas eve.

Posada is the Spanish word for "Inn," and these ceremonies have their origin in the Biblical story of the nine-day journey of Saint Joseph and the Blessed Virgin from Nazareth to Bethlehem, seeking lodging from inn to inn; that is from posada to posada.

So after dark, each of the nine nights a group of friends form a procession and go to the various homes, seeking entrance, led by Joseph and Mary. They all carry lighted candles. The leader carries little clay images representing the Nativity scene which is called "El Nacimiento."

The procession goes from house to house singing as they go and presumably asking for hospitality. Just as long ago, Joseph and Mary went from inn to inn asking for lodging. The words of the song are something like this:

"Who will give hospitality to these weary pilgrims?"

The first inn keeper appears at the window, shakes his head and says: "No matter how tired you are, I can not take unknown people here, my inn." Meanwhile, the innkeeper not to be so strict, the innkeeper not to be so strict, the innkeeper not to be so strict.

At the ninth house, Mr. Anderson, Bill Anderson, Noche de Paz.

Isacson, Christian, Miller, Kruse Other Candidates Chosen in Small Election

Norman Williams was chosen president of the June graduating class, defeating Norman Thomas in the final election held Tuesday, December 14, under the auspices of Miss Autumn Davies' civics classes.

In a close race for vice president, Lois Ann Snyder received a majority of votes over the opposing candidate, Walter Graves. Other officers are Peter Isacson, secretary; Scott Christian, treasurer; Olyve Miller and John Kruse, sergeants-at-arms.

President Norman Williams is active in the Central ROTC. Besides being a first lieutenant in the battalion he is sergeant-at-arms of the Cadet Officers' club. He is also a member of the Mathematics society.

Vice-president Lois Ann Snyder is the editor of the 1944 O-Book and feature editor and reporter for the Central High Register. Besides these activities she is vice-president of the Central Colleen's, recording secretary of the Central High Players, and treasurer of the Spanish club. She is also a member of three chapters of the Junior Honor society.

Peter Isacson defeated Jarvis Freymann and Adeline Coad who were runners-up in the final election. Scott Christian received a majority of votes thus defeating Marilyn Diehl for the office of treasurer.

Among the top four nominees to be sergeants-at-arms, those retaining their majority in the finals were John Kruse and Olyve Miller. They defeated Harold Paulson and Mary Lou Stevens for the office.

Although 40 per cent of the senior class voted in the primary election, only 33 per cent cast votes in the finals. The number of students who voted in this year's final election was a ten per cent decrease from the number who voted last year.

Miss Julia T. Carlson is executive sponsor of the June graduating class. Other sponsors who were nominated in the final election of senior officers will be announced later.

Announce Results of Senior English Tests

Of the 415 seniors who took the elementary English tests on December 6, 66 attained the score of 100 or more.

The test included 150 questions divided into sections on sentence structure, punctuation, diction, vocabulary, and parts of speech. All students failing to pass the test will be notified before next semester.

Dick Herrmann received the highest score by answering 139 questions correctly. Other high grades were: Roy Fredricksen, 132; Beverly Ulmah, 131; Maude Brogan, 127; Norton Garon, 127; George Hopkins, 127; Austin Phelps, 126; Marcia Parker, 125; Jane Weinhardt, 125; Lois Ann Snyder, 123; Harry Leffer, 121; and Arlene Cooper, 120.

"Although the scores compared favorably with the national average, still they were not as high as Central students should make," declared Miss Bertha Neale, head of the English department.

The senior arithmetic tests will be given soon after the Christmas vacation.

Problems of controversy.

Cow
India's right to independence
generally conceded, the main argument centered around how and when. There were four solutions proposed—immediate independence, independence after the war, turning India over to a League of Nations till her internal problems are ironed out, and leaving the entire matter of independence up to Britain to make such provisions when and how she feels it most practicable.

Christmas 1943 Peace Good Will

On earth peace, good will toward men. Through the crystal air the promise sifted, two thousand years ago. Upon a waiting hillside the shepherds raised their eyes in wonder, glorying at the Star and at the chanting angels. Sheep bleated softly. Today the air is sharp with the acrid smell of powder. The promise is death; the chanting is a dirge; the star is a gold one hanging in a window. Instead of the wonder of shepherds, hate films the eyes of soldiers lying in a hillside trench. The band of angels has been replaced by the gods of war, and the soft bleating of sheep by the deafening roar of cannon.

The celestial prophecy drifting through the land fell upon the ears of three kings. Marveling greatly they turned their camels in the path of the Star and tread the light-filled world to the door of an humble manger. Upon their knees, the wise men offered gifts, gold and myrrh and frankincense, and worshiped the Prince of Peace. For nineteen centuries the descendants of the wise men have been blind, bound by personal ambition or nationalism, limited by the words, expediency, super-race, exploitation, and force. Now the responsibility rests on four men — Stalin, Churchill, Chiang Kai-Shek, and Roosevelt. At the altar of peace they too have an opportunity to sacrifice — resources, privileges, and empires.

On that holy night a baby lay in the straw, and the shepherds, pausing in the doorway, gazed in awe, for the manger was filled with divine light. Christ, who showed man the path to peace, had been born. Through the bright stillness again floated the angel's chanting promise — on earth peace. But the smoke of a thousand wars has surrounded the manger. The story of Christ has been reduced to legend; the teachings of Jesus have been confined to the individualistic and nationalistic world. Today this earth cringes under the shrieks of the dying and swims in the blood of the dead. For the magic has been forgotten, the simple formula for peace.

Do unto others as you would have others do unto you. Love your neighboring nations as your own.



'Twas the week before Christmas, and all through the school,

You could tell by the fashions, the season was yule. Bev Ulman asked Santa for a red skirt and sweater. As she sat by the tree to write him a letter. As pretty as the Christmas tree shining so clear, Was Barb Bennett's red sweater adorned with white deer. Scott Christian stood trimming the big Christmas tree. In his rust and blue sweater, looking busy as a bee. Now all that is missing is Santa Claus here. With his round rosy cheeks and his eight reindeer. That Santa would come was Peg Muller's fond guess. As she watched out the window in her kelly-green dress. Mercedes Shellenbarger was bakin' and workin'. In her pale yellow skirt, and a cute matching jerkin. Jackie Johnson wrapped presents while lookin' great pert. In her navy blue sweater and snowball white skirt. When all saw her brown, red-trimmed little dutch hat, Charlotte Dawson, through with shopping, stopped in for a chat. Bonny Sliger stood singing of old Christmas tide. In a yellow tailored dress, 't would swell any girl's pride. While addressing her Christmas cards, gay and so bright, Vivian Smith wore her sweater as purple as night. Midge Allen was hanging her sock by the fire. In black pleated, white skirt, a nifty attire. Sal Swiler's plaid dress of light blue and white. For the gay Christmas season looked really all right. In this column, we'll wish you, 'til clothes they do ration, A very Merry Christmas and a happy vacation!

— Stuhtie and Benny

★ Miss Frisbie What d'ya Know Jo

★ Star Dust

"When Santa Claus climbs down my chimney it would please me no end if he'd leave me a pair of lamps for my dresser," said Josephine Frisbie. Besides teaching English and Latin, which would fill anyone's teaching bag, Miss Frisbie is sophomore girls' councilor and Red Cross sponsor.

Miss Frisbie looks forward to the day the war is over, for steaks, butter and grapefruit with sugar top her list for good things to eat. Until that happy day, she will continue to dream of such delicacies as she spreads her bread with oleo.

She loves to read, that is, if the reading material isn't English themes. Plays, good movies, bridge and the New Yorker also fill the bill.

Once when Miss Frisbie was traveling abroad she dropped fifteen dollars into the Black Sea. This was a very sad moment. In fact, it was the saddest moment of her life.

An unsurpassed desire to run a elevator lurks in the back of her mind. She'd also like to run a power sewing machine.

People who feel sorry for themselves make her feel like running in the opposite direction. Otherwise she can't think of anything that displeases her.

"Never get behind in your schoolwork, or in anything else for that matter," is her advice to students. This modest soul feels she learns more from her students than they learn from her.

She says her biggest thrill came when she visited an English theater, but we have a feeling it might have been when she was Queen of the May her graduating year at Nebraska.

So here's to Jo —
We love you truly
We love you dear
This is the end
So you have no more to fear.



dear minerva . . . just think, only two more weeks till new year's eve, and the rock . . . ahhh . . . remember last year? . . . i'm just hoping i'll pull through the round of christmas doings . . . things are really starting off with a bang tonight with the christmas prom . . . new place, same time, same dates, o fiddle-sticks, what a rut . . . let's go to flash, press . . . the laffy lock jaw company presents the first installment of "has anyone found shirley ann Herk's orthodontical equipment (alias braces)?" . . . orr . . . "who swiped the paper bag she kept them in?" . . . she'd rather have the paper bag to call her own than have a fickle-minded real live tooth . . . TB or not BO, that was the question . . . now i know, positively . . . i've got it! . . . please forward christmas cards to the tucson sanitarium . . . sorry, junior boys, i guess i'll have to cancel the party at my house new year's eve . . . dedication of the year . . . to all the steadies i'd like to break up . . . suds storz and kennie cobb, arlene johnson and chuckie peterson, margie ogden and norm thomas, and mary ann korb and willie anderson . . . let's everyone start the new year off unattached so chris, johnnie, and i.e. can have a fightin' chance . . . in 1942 they said, "what a man!" . . . in 1943 they said, "what a man?" . . . and in 1944 they'll ask, "what's a man?" . . . ration points to the new class ossifers . . . we knew you'd come through, norm . . . remember the smoking lounge you promised us? and cokes in the lunchroom? . . . so i'll close with my resolution for 1944 . . . that the freshman date the freshmen . . . the sophomores date the sophomores . . . the junior girls date the junior boys . . . and the senior boys date the senior girls . . . merry christmas and a rocky new year . . . chris, johnnie, and i.e.

Merry Christmas comes but once a year, And when it comes, it brings good cheer; Cheer's okay, but we'd rather have Some of Falstaff's premium quality . . . verse.

Eek!" screamed the Winged Victory, and she collapsed with fright. It was all right for Mickey Mouse to scare the daylight's outta the Register office gals, but why, oh, why, did he have to squeak at her?

Really super—the opera last Friday and Saturday nites. I wanted to be in it, and Mrs. Swanson said I was just the tripe—she didn't mispronounce it, either. I was going to sing "Kiss Me Again," but that should happen only to Hitler—what am I saying?

Really another something to shout about—that'll be Pat and Dan's dance tonite. Will it be Midgie, Chris or Stuhlie? I really think that I deserve it—well, they could at least make me Crum Girl.

Yea, bo! Break my bones and call me names—I gotta record by Harry James! Gretie Loe, my gal pal, personally prefers Guy Lombardo, and his makes ya wanna leave the dance early music.

Can't think of anything beginning with C. Say it again, la de da, Virginia Dare, Say it again—I dare you to!

Hey, operator," shouted Dick Minard after being disconnected with Maggie, "will you give me a line?" "Sorry," said the operator, "but we're not allowed to flatter our customers while on duty!"

Right from the fightin' front: "Dearest, you told me to write you if anything came up, so I'm writing you after each meal. I'm carrying your picture with me to the battlefield, over my heart. After all, if it'll stop a clock, it ought to stop a bullet!"

I don't feel like writing this stuff. Guess I'm kinda sick. I think I've got neuritis. Oh, well, that's what Mrs. Savidge thinks the Register needs—no writers.

Sweater girl Charlotte Sommer—ah, how the men look around her! Why? Well, after all, she's in the Herzberg's sweater department.

T. B. or not T. B.—that's what the seniors found out Wednesday. They must have taken time off from their riveting machines to stab us. I could just feel that needle coming out the other side of my arm.

Mothers are wonderful," read a Frosh. What's home without a Mother?" Was he surprised when a snooty li'l cutie said: "I am!"

Ah, the army, where all the Central—icicles go—the drips caught in the draft. Jan. grad. to frosh: "I just joined the army." Froshie: "Private?" Jan. grad.: "No, I'm telling everyone!"

Say if you were editor of the Register, how would you print the second page?

Hear ye! Hear ye not? W-H News Flash: "Girls can still continue to swoon at his croons, cause—you guessed it—The Voice is 4-F 'cause of a pierced eardrum." Register News Flash: "237 Male Centralites Become Deaf Over Night."

And'ja hear about the Junior Swooner, who after finally gettin' into the opera, hit himself on his head last Friday nite so he could see four stars?

Purse and Pocket Pickers Dept.: (Overheard conversation between attempted victim and apprehended thief): "I'll have you put in Alcatraz!" "Oh, what a mean person! I can't even spend the holiday with my relatives—in Leavenworth!"

Poor li'l sick Barbie Reesle. Last week while her mother was away, she became soooo sick that the only way to recover was to stay away from the Bastile and recuperate in the family gas buggy.

Yow," screamed A. L. and forfeited the mangling match with Russ Gorman. Whattsamatta, ain't he pretty? How come ya got so scared? One hundred and eighty-five pounds isn't very much. Yeh, but it is to a guy weighing 98 pounds.

Nomination for the mother of the week: Last week: Toddie's mother—this week: Chris' mother. Know any other mothers?

English refresher course. Ah, now I'm going to like it. That cute curly-headed guy that sits in front of me has to take it over, too. The mean is 72, and he got 71. I got a grade with the same numbers in it—17! I worked hard on that test.

What happened in Mr. Petersen's biology class the other day? I dunno. This didn't, but we thought it was kinda cute: Mr. Petersen: How many ribs does a worm have? Calvin Wellaur: I dunno! Doris Young: Take your coat off, and count them Calvin.

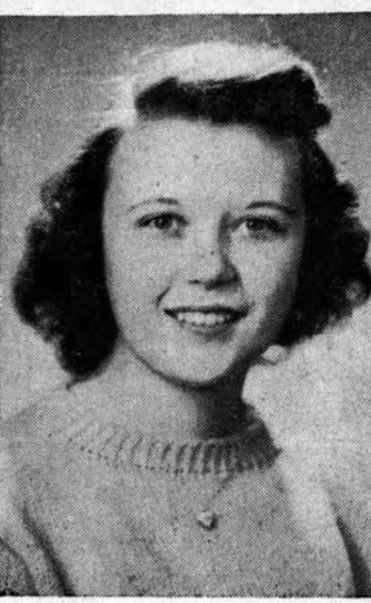
Y a know what we want for new year's? Parties without booze; no giraffe parties—that is unless we're invited.

Eastlack oughta give up her rainbow lollipops for the new year. Every time she sticks her tongue out at us it's a different color. Did you know that a giraffe has a tongue that is six inches long? Jealous, Rosie?

And, Veronica Cook's given up the idea of CAP—I don't mean Civil Air Patrol, either. Didja know she's been steadyin' Errol for half a year now. They don't dare break up at Christmas 'cause she's got four new formals to take him to the shhhh dances.

Ray, ray, hooray!" What's what we'll be doing new year eve.

★ Star Bright Luscious Lois



★ LOIS ANN SNYDER

collecting their lunches from Miss Griffin's room. Her offices and positions—associate feature editor of the Register, vice president of Colleens, treasurer of the Spanish club and recording secretary of Central High Players. She also attended the National Institute of Journalism at Northwestern university last summer and is a member of three chapters of Junior Honor society.

Lois is a little girl but probably more than one person can testify that she has more than her share of "power." Her father has a "mania" (that's Lois' own word) for the art of judo and his loving daughter is his favorite sparring partner. She also built up her arches this summer at Northwestern by wearing shoes. Apparently the call of the earth was very strong for she hopes she's turning there to take journalism during her "college years." Her ambition—to work on PM or the New York Times as copyboy.

For a person of character, Miss Snyder has some queer (although very, very distinct) likes and dislikes. In the first classification there are whole raw carrots, escalators, dogs with droopy ear and airplanes—if she could only get up in one. As for peeves—people who patronize the black market, people who scratch balloons, elevators and people who keep secrets and "won't tell me." (That's I who to she's referring.)

As Lois and I have worked together since our "cub" days—on the Register, I mean, and since I am not president of the senior class and both my eyes are the same color and therefore I will never be Star Bright, she has given me permission to tell what I think is beautiful—Bob Faier's yellow pants. Thanks, Lois.

The men in her life are many but the "one" MUST have a mind of his own. Don't ever let her shove you around, boys! Think intelligently but "don't let it stick out all over you." In other words, your expression may be morose just so your brain cells are functioning smoothly. Be tall. A pretty face is not required; however, any resemblance to Frankenstein is purely out of the running. And never give her a book by Pearl Buck for a Christmas present.

Well, good luck, Lois. It's been fun working with you. (And am I glad this lonely session is over!)

— Coop

Question Box

What would you like to find in your Christmas stocking? Alice Christiansen, H. R. 212—Bob Burhans. John Kruse, H. R. 131—Marilyn Holmberg! (You said I could say anything I wanted to, Kruse.) Martha Ramer, H. R. 238—Gary Cooper wrapped in \$10 bills. Marian Livingston, H. R. 341—A round trip ticket to Wichita. Nadine Hale, H. R. 212—It would be nice if it were a nylon stocking. Si Markeson, H. R. 131—A real live paper doll. Joan Vingers, H. R. 145—Frank Sinatra! Vivian Smith, H. R. 149—A certain guy from Ft. Knox. Olyve Miller, H. R. 111—Some pips.



By Al Bramson

Everybody's talking about Tommy Dorsey's new "wonder band." "It's super, it's colossal, it's . . ." What? There's no getting around it. You just can't compare Tommy's present hot trumpet man with Ziggy Elman or Chuck Peterson. Ziggy is nothing short of a genius. Sy Oliver wrote things like "Swing High" and "We'll Git It" especially for Ziggy and Chuck, and no one else—with the exception of the men Tommy can't get—can ever fill their shoes satisfactorily.

When the marines took Buddy Rich, Tommy lost another ace man. Maurice Purtill doesn't fit in this new "wonder band"—he belongs with Captain Glenn Miller. Dorsey no longer can boast of Frank Sinatra, the Pied Pipers, and Johnny Mince. No, this band is not a "wonder band" today. It's just another fine name band. But some day in the future, when this whole thing is over, and Ziggy and Chuck and Johnny and all the rest of the music-marvels come back, Tommy will have a "wonder band" . . . but so will all the rest!

Central's All-Star Prance Band of the Week Leeland Stark—tuba. "Iowa" has a warm and yet powerful tone—probably due to all that hot air. Robert Tully—traps. Because of his previous experience in earlier days, "Puff" is the first choice here. James Haines—clavichord. He has a unique way of playing what is written! Robert Lauritsen—obligato tenor sax. You didn't know our own Bob played sax, did ya? He's a moosishun of the highest calibre.

Along the Bookshelf

INDIGO
By Christine Weston

Waiting on a narrow ledge for the leopard to eat his prey, feasting with veiled Indian women in their high-walled zenana, or shrieking at the village mad-man bound to his forest tree—of these Christine Weston writes in a matter-of-fact and authoritative style, for she lived in India 19 years. When she combines the atmosphere of this great sub-continent with a story which inevitably ends in a political clash, the result is an exciting novel.

Unlike Pearl Buck, who in presenting the China problem through her boring "Promise," openly maneuvered the characters to illustrate her point, Mrs. Weston doesn't force the India question through her plot unnaturally. Since she deals with French indigo planters, who for generations associated with the darker races, she writes less urgently of Indian-British conflicts. So, the quiet character development of the first half of her book is dominated by the native, Hardyal, and his best friend, Jacques, who struggles against matriarchal Mme. de St. Remy and her smothering Frenchness, Catholicism, and indigo.

"The dramatic uniting character, Mrs. Lyttleton, casts a spell over Hardyal and Jacques and schemes to rule their lives." Despite the publisher's fan-fare, this English-woman degenerates from a forceful personality to an ineffectual antique. The author compensates through her static characters typical men who need no interpretation and are keenly etched even if derived from Forster's "Passage to India." Hanif, the Mohammedan dandy, sports twelve velvet caps; Ganpat Rae, representing the enlightened Hindu, believes in slow change; John MacBeth, the egotistical English boy, shows a condescending attitude toward natives.

Although Mrs. Lyttleton holds the joker in her will, Mme. de St. Remy triumphs, having ruined through her selfish plotting her son's marriage and finances. While Jacques is supposedly the main character, Hardyal with his unfortunate change to the revolutionary viewpoint predominates in this semi-tragedy and depicts the new leader of India. Like every other book about England's greatest colony, "Indigo" ends with the same question: When and how can Britain and India solve their complex problem?

CENTRAL HIGH REGISTER

Founded 1886
Published Every Friday by the Journalism Classes,
Central High School, Omaha, Nebraska



And shrink till you're die!
Just see our fine new Arrow
Full-cut and Sanforized—1927-32, 1936-43
1936, 1938-42

★ ★ ★
Hugh MacLier
Rosemary Eastlack
Ruth Kulokosky
Peter Isacson
Robert Failer
Business Adviser
O. J. Franklin

Arrow shorts can't shrink
even 1% Solid, striped
broadcloth, and oxford
75c. up.

ARROW UNDERWEAR

Central Makes Progress in Red Cross Activities

Work on Menu Covers, Bed Jackets, Afghan; Give Time at Nursery

By agreement of the Red Cross Council, this year's contribution to the National Red Cross association will be appropriated from the fund raised last March during the War Fund drive. Thus, for the time, Central has reached the hundred per cent goal. Most of the contribution, which amounts to five cents per hundred students, will be returned to Central to be used for materials.

This year's Red Cross activities are under way. One thousand menu covers have just been completed by art classes for use by the navy on Christmas. The homemaking department is working on forty-eight bed jackets and twenty-four utility bags which will be completed soon. Six afghans are being made, three by the lunch club, one by the Lininger committee, and one each by two Coln committees.

Dottie Cowger, who graduated last year, has made and turned in twenty scrap books. Eighteen of these are made up of cartoons, jokes, etc. use at service men's centers. The four consist of material of interest to small children. A good use is found for many more scrap books; volunteers should see Miss

ure projects, that are waiting to be undertaken, are the collections of Christmas cards, stationery, and kits for service men.

eral members of Lininger and are giving time at local inns for children and for aged. Those attending the nursery at Central grade school agree the work is interesting, especially for those who enjoy being with children. The women in charge have for high school girls to help from 3:30 to 5:30 p.m. Workers volunteer to help one night a

Girls who have been at the Saving Institute have received experience in child-care. Those who to the old people's homes have an interesting time by doing odd jobs. workers are needed for all the e jobs; volunteers should see lyn Henderson, president of the al High Junior Red Cross.

to be overlooked is the work Red Cross Messenger Corps. hustlers do their various tasks all. Their job is, for the most delivering the materials to the rich committee and the home ng department. The finished pro- are then delivered by the mess- ers to the chapter house.

ree members of the Red Cross kers' bureau, which is composed maha high school students inter- d in debate and public speaking, reported good results from their rural schools to obtain Red s membership.

'All Dis Meat and Mashed Potatoes'

Central students are buying bigger and better lunches now than at any other time during the last sixteen years. Statistics show that more pupils are taking advantage of the low cost cafeteria lunches than they did before the war.

Meat loaf and mashed potatoes are the favored orders. Spaghetti and baked beans are also popular with the students. Chocolate brownies head the list of dessert favorites.

Health foods do not go begging. Pupils are buying more meat and vegetables than ever before. The increase in the popularity of meat dishes is due to the fact that they help the family's point buying.

From sixteen to seventeen hundred students are served each day. About half of these are served only milk and ice cream as wholesome additions to a lunch brought from home. From eight to nine hundred students, however, buy an entire hot lunch every day.

Since rationing has been in effect, several pastries, such as cinnamon and peanut rolls have been eliminated entirely from the menu. Only one serving of brownies, pie, and cookies is allowed to each student.

Army Announces Death of Grads

* Lt. Robert Wellman

Second Lieutenants Robert Wellman '40 and Richard Brown '32 have recently been reported killed in action while serving in the air force overseas.

Lieutenant Wellman was killed in a flight from Hawaii to an unknown destination on last March 28. He was first reported missing, and later the Navy department reported that he had been killed in action.

Wellman, a navigator on a Liberator bomber, entered the air forces in January, 1942, was commissioned in September, and went overseas in February, 1943.

* Lt. Richard Brown

Lieutenant Brown was killed May 19, when returning from a mission to Sardinia. Brown was in a single fighter at the head of a formation of four other planes about 15 miles from Sardinia when his plane went into a spin at 4,000 feet, bursting into flames before it hit the water. This story is still unconfirmed.



Wellman

Patriotic Central Femmes Entertain Creighton Cadets

Fifty-nine patriotic Central girls are willingly giving every other Sunday to entertain the air cadets of Creighton university.

Sponsoring this project is Mrs. J. H. Weaver, president of the Omaha Council of Camp Fire Girls, who besides originating the idea, has organized these girls under the oldest branch of Camp Fire, the Horizon club. Mrs. Weaver knew of the several hundred air cadets at Creighton university who were miles from home, family, and friends. She also knew of many young girls who would be eager to take part in entertaining them. She combined these factors to form this Horizon club project.

Every other Sunday these girls, in nine different groups, gather in one of their homes to spend five hours with these boys, most of whom are between the ages of 18 and 21. At each home is a hostess who smiles a greeting at the door, helps with the introductions, and then remains in the background for the rest of the evening. Playing cards, playing ping pong, dancing, and eating are the main features of one of these gatherings. But the simple peace and quiet of a home is the thing the boys enjoy the most.

Mrs. Weaver was not only satisfied with giving the boys a good time, but she also has given thought to their mothers. She began writing each boy's mother a short note telling of her boy's appearance, health, and happiness. These were received with gratitude and almost every mother has replied with sincere appreciation.

What if a cadet meets a girl he would like to see again? If such a situation arises, Mrs. Weaver has laid down one rule: The girl must take the cadet to her home and introduce him to her parents. She can accept no dates until she has met this requirement.

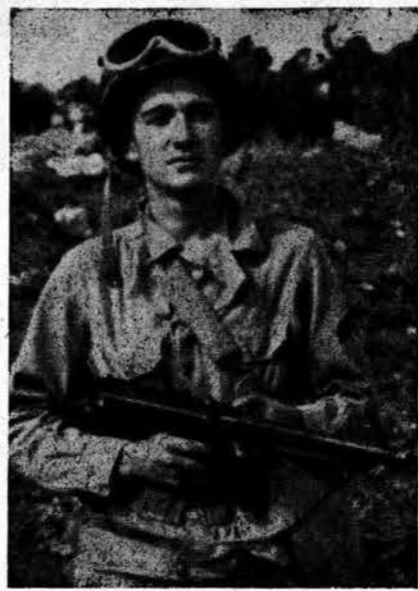
Principal Attends Meeting

Principal Fred Hill attended the annual Nebraska Educational association delegate assembly in Lincoln December 10 and 11. The assembly is the legislative body for all teachers in the state of Nebraska.

Sgt. Ned Eastlack Sees Serviceman Writes Home

North Africa at Its Best

From somewhere in North Africa, Ned Eastlack '40, reporter of his senior class and member of the O-Book staff, wrote the following letter home.



NED EASTLACK

Dear Mom: I haven't told you of the trip we took Sunday; so will have to describe it. About twelve of us fellas went along the coast to a small African town which had an ancient history,

dating way back when. There was an old Portuguese fort there, more than 400 years old, used to defend the town and harbor from the pirates. In the fort was a dungeon built in the year 1245, which is really ancient and a huge archway with an iron gate. The ships came in the narrow passage way; the gate was raised. Then after the ship had passed, the gate was lowered, barring entrance to other ships. All the streets had Portuguese names, neither French nor Arabic as is usually the case in North Africa. The Portuguese influence has evidently come down to this day, for most of the people in town spoke Portuguese and Spanish; so I acted as interpreter for some of the boys.

I got a number of good pictures, of old guns and cannon they had around the place, of a couple of old archways and towers. The town had a secret reservoir, which once held over a million gallons of water, to be used for drinking purposes in case the town was besieged. Sort of gives one a funny feeling being around a place that has such an ancient history, and you can almost imagine the days that used to be, days of square rigged sailing ships, Spanish galleons, pirates and cannonballs.

We were almost freaks to the natives, since American soldiers come to the little town so seldom. Kids followed us all over the town, begging for candy and chewing gum. The Arabs are sort of a curious, nosy people. I was taking a picture of one of the fellas astride a little burro, and a few Arabs came around to watch. By the time I had finished taking the picture, there was a crowd of about thirty Arabs staring at us. They actually feel offended when you tell them to go away and quit bothering you. I know a few Arabic words, enough to tell some of the fellas the Arab shoe shine kids and the beggars. You may be drinking at a sidewalk restaurant, and a beggar will whine and beg until you give him a franc or two.

I got a couple of good pictures of a local market place, crowded with people, all doing heavy business. One of my pals was trying to take a picture of a veiled woman walking toward him, and some Arab walked right in front of the camera, and stood in the way looking curiously at the picture box. My pal's language is not printable here.

Guess I'll have to cut this short right now. All my love, NED

Central Players Celebrate Xmas

Central High Players' Christmas celebration was held December 14 in Room 145. Patton Campbell, president, officiated at the business meeting, and following the meeting, he introduced members of the club who participated in the program.

Under the direction of Jackie Schulte, a Christmas play "More Blessed," was presented with the following cast: Marilyn Henderson, Marion Keller, Helen Wilson, Jackie Schulte, and Norman Thomas.

Following the play, Charlotte Dawson, accompanied by Charlotte Sommer, sang "Deck the Halls," and the Players joined with her in singing carols. As they sang "Jingle Bells," Shirley Krajicek, dressed as Mrs. Santa Claus, handed out candied apples.

Baker's SHOE STORE
Your Gift HEADQUARTERS
for HOSE HATS HANDBAGS
Lovely Adorable Beautiful
214 South 16th Street

GOOD GRADES— and GOOD EYES USUALLY GO TOGETHER!

215 to discuss plans for future

Buy Good Jewelry FOR CHRISTMAS FROM T. L. COMBS & SONS

MERRY CHRISTMAS and a Victorious New Year
from DON ROMEO and DANNY GOODMAN PHIL GALATA
The schERRY GALATA
sked out by Lois Ann Snyder, eurt of the O-Book, Vivien Smith, pic- editor, and Marge Benson and e Christiansen, assistants. Mr. ay took photographs from sec- through sixth hours each day. sitting was made in three min- so that about thirteen pictures be taken during one hour. e glossy not used for the O- can be purchased for twenty- cents. Additional prints or photo- s may be obtained through the o.

I had one experience several days ago I won't forget. We have been doing a lot of strafing and bombing on Jap islands. I came back to the carrier one morning and my tail hook wouldn't come down so it meant a crash landing on the deck or in the water. However, there was an island we had just taken (Tarawa) not too far away, and I was directed to land there and repair the hook. Bill Kelly, another fellow in our division, flew there with me. We flew low over the runway to look it over as we had been bombing and strafing the island for days, and the place was strewn with rubble and pock-marked with shell craters.

Bill landed first and got down O. K. and then I came in. Guess I was doomed for a crash that day anyway as a tire blew when I landed and one wheel broke through the broken concrete covering the soft spot. The landing gear was sheared off and the plane pretty well messed up, but I wasn't even scratched as my shoulder straps held me in the cockpit snugly. The Marines came running up to see if I was hurt, but I was just cussing a blue streak because my plane piled up.

Bill flew back to the ship that afternoon and I slept that night in a foxhole—something I've read about but never dreamed I'd be in. Slept pretty well too, woke up a couple of times when I heard rifle shots. There were still some Jap snipers left hidden in pill-boxes, etc. I was plenty happy the next day when two of our torpedo planes landed to take me back to the ship. I wasn't so sure I'd get back and even the fellows on board thought I'd be left to join a landbase fighter squadron that was coming in as the captain of the ship didn't want to risk another plane landing on that field. I'm back, though, and brought a lot of souvenirs for the fellows—had to tell them all about my experiences.

I found out they had a turkey dinner on the ship for Thanksgiving, and I had had a little tin of field rations from the Marines—even forgot it was Thanksgiving. But I'm glad now I went through that as it really was an experience and all the fellows in the squadron wished it had been them.

A lot more will probably happen before I get back and then I'll have a lot of stories to tell you.

A fun frolic will be held Saturday night at the Y.W.C.A., from 8 to 11:30 p.m. The public is invited and the profits are to go towards furnishing a room at the Y.W.C.A. where girls and boys can gather to dance or study.

Plans are also being made for Girl Reserves to act as nurses' aids in the various hospitals in Omaha in order to relieve the shortage of workers.

Dick Forcade Killed

Richard A. Forcade '40 was killed in a crash of two airplanes at Thunderbird Field, Arizona, recently.

A civilian pilot instructor, Dick had been doing flight work since July 17, 1941. While at Central High school he was a second lieutenant in the ROTC, and active in football and track.

Williams, Winer Platoon Leaders

Rifle Team Out-shoots Vikings by 100 Points

To lead the silent platoon of 1943-1944, Tech. Sgt. Palmer Peterson has chosen Cadet First Lt. Norman Williams, commander, and Cadet Second Lt. Herbert Winer, alternate commander.

Candidates for this year platoon are Robert Bierman, George Bighia, Stanford Bloom, Donald Brill, Richard Broderdorp, Joseph Burstein, Wilbur Cahoon, Jerry Cohn, Shelly Harris, Robert Delaplaine, Richard Duda, Richard Flynn, David Gamerl, Phillip Gilmore, Paul Gitlin, Roswell Howard, Gordon Johnson, Stanford Lipsey, Rex Maire, Harold Marer, William Mettlen, Edson Moody, David Neely, John Pothen, Wray Scott, Phillip Sheridan, William Steinberg, Donald Stern, William Whited, and Paul Zelinsky.

Central ROTC's rifle team outshot North's sharpshooters by a score of 1,381 to 1,281 in Central's first match of the year. High five on the Eagle team were Kipling with 179; Mullens, 176; Bacon, 175; Page and Peyche, 173; and Tompsett, 172. High man on the Viking team was Berry with 172.

A test on the school of the soldier without arms was given to all cadets Monday, December 13. In the thirty-three question test, John Marks was highest in the battalion with thirty questions correct and Edward Swenson second with twenty-nine correct.

Pass Gregg Tests

Five students in Mrs. Grace Knott's Shortland III class have passed their 100 word tests. They are Margaret Astleford, Joella Cohen, Kathryn Loukas, Alice McIntyre, and Phyllis Studna. Marcia Parker has passed her 120 word test.

CAMPBELL SYLVESTER
Christmas Prom
Moves to the Paxton
WEB FEIERMAN'S ORCHESTRA
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1943
ELECT YOUR CHRISTMAS BELLE
CENTRAL: Midgie Allen, Alice Christiansen, Mary Stuhrt
9:30 - 12:30 Informal \$1.00 ADVANCE \$1.10 AT DOOR

Show Plans Begin
Central's thirtieth annual Road will be presented March 16, 17 & 18. This is the variety show sponsored by the student body under the direction of Mrs. Elsie Howe Swan. Regular features in previous years have been the silent platoon, Squad, ROTC band, and a band.

These regulars, skits and acts will be in order. Those going to try out for the Road should register with Mrs. Swan in Room 49E before the tryouts which will be on January 14.

Matmen Win Eagle Grapplers First Start Over A. L.

Four Opponents Pinned In Rout; A. L. Fails To Win One Match

Central opened the wrestling season in our gym on December 9 by massacring Abraham Lincoln 46-0, thus extending the Eagle victory streak over the Lynx to nine straight. The Bluffs team has yet to register a win in a rivalry which started in 1939.

When Coach Ekfelt turned loose his bonebenders, wrestling fans witnessed as good a high school team as it is possible to produce. Jerry Ries put on the best performance by pinning Chapman in twenty seconds. Joe Bonfante clinched the match for Central when he pinned Fazio in the 130 pound class.

Much credit is due to Herbie Reese who is only a freshman. This 165 pound muscle-man played second team football and has earned a regular berth on the wrestling team. In his first varsity match he pinned Havorth in three minutes.

- Results:
- 85—Macchietto (C) decided Jerkovitch 5-4
 - 95—Knuckle (C) decided Lee 4-1
 - 105—Kais (C) decided Hansen 8-7
 - 112—Ries (C) threw Chapman, :20
 - 118—Vincanti (C) decided Lee 5-3
 - 124—Rotella (C) decided Jerkovich 4-1
 - 130—Bonfante (C) threw Fazio, 2:00
 - 136—Boker (C) decided De Blasi 5-4
 - 145—Roberts (C) decided Jeffers 4-2
 - 155—Quattrocchi (C) threw Foust, 2:26
 - 165—Reese (C) threw Havorth, 3:26
- Heavyweight—Gorman (C) won by forfeit

Eagle Grapplers Tackle Tee Jay

This afternoon the Eagle grapplers will be looking for their second triumph of the season when they tangle with Thomas Jefferson at Council Bluffs.

In their first match the Eagle matmen won a one-sided rout over Abe Lincoln by taking each individual match including four falls, seven decisions, and one forfeit to total 46 points.

The Tee Jay matmen, Intercity champs for the past two years, lost their first match of the season at the hands of the Packers, 27-17. This loss was also the first defeat in two years and the end of a string of 29 straight wins.

Although the Tee Jay boys have beaten the Eagles four times in the last two years, the outlook for an Eagle victory is high because of the powerful showing made by the Central wrestlers in their first match.

The line-up for Central will remain the same as for the Abe Lincoln match with the exception of Frank Scarpello who may wrestle in the 145 pound class instead of Bob Roberts.



Among the top pull-up girls of the week are Mary Andre and Adeline Coad who both scored seventy-one. Next highest was Midge Allen who did seventy. Nice going, gals. Now you can defend yourselves from the vicious wolves that roam the halls of your old bastille. The grunts and groans that have been issuing from the throats of our feminine supermen are caused by said pull-ups. Also causing their share of groans are the push-ups and sit-ups.

Incomplete records show that the best among the sit-ups are Jacqueline Kittoe, who did sixty and Alice Cullingham, who did fifty. The potato race champions are Midge Allen, Mary Lueder, Margie Martin, Mary McAndrews, and Elaine Moffatt, who completed the race in nine seconds.

Push-up queens are Ann Scarpello and Joan Taylor who did forty and thirty-four respectively. Among the broad jump leaders are Mary Allen, Barbara Long, Joan Muller, and Marian Jensen, and tops among those who fling basketballs are Alberta Booth and Ann Scarpello.

These physical efficiency tests are intended to strengthen the muscles and to give agility and co-ordination. Many girls complain of the tests but they realize the good that it is doing them.

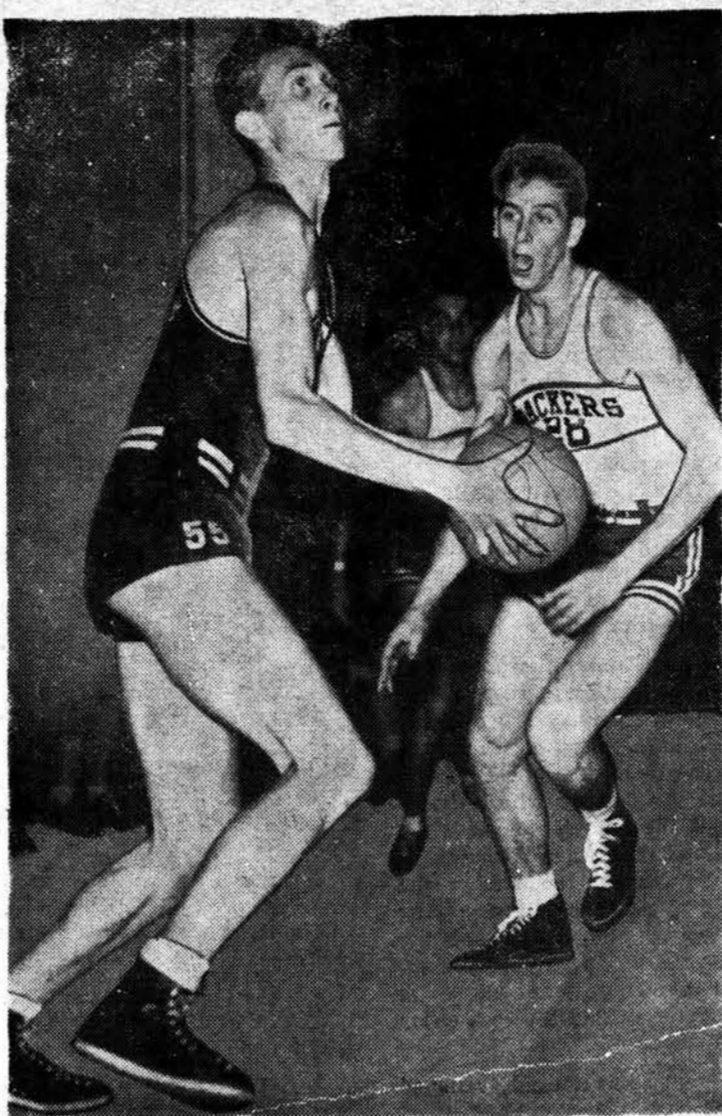
The G.A.A. Christmas program was held on December 13. The girls sang Christmas carols and recited poems and told legends that are connected with the Christmas season.

Eagles Chances Weaken With Loss of Mancuso

Central's basketball hopes will receive a severe jolt when Chick Mancuso leaves in February. The star forward will graduate at the end of this semester to join the army air corps.

Mancuso is the only letterman returning from last year's team and has sparked the Eagles both offensively and defensively in their first two games. He leads his teammates in scoring with twenty points, eight of which were made against Elkhorn and twelve against South.

Looking For Something? - -



FRANK SLOGR, Eagle center, shown scoring one of his three baskets against South.

Central Loses Thriller to South; Opens With Win Over Elkhorn

Last Minute Spurt Gives Packers Win

Until the last three minutes of the Central-South basketball game last Friday night at South, both teams were deadlocked but a scoring spurt enabled the Packers to emerge victorious, 35-26.

Carrillo, Shober Packer Standouts

Al Carrillo and Bob Shober led the last minute spurt as they accounted for six points. During the game the lead changed nine times and was tied seven. At the end of the first quarter South was ahead 7-6, but Joe Franks' last minute basket before the half ended enabled Central to gain a 12-11 lead. Because of a tight defense by both teams, the scoring was cut to a minimum during the first half.

Eagles Tie in Third

In opening the second half, South made two baskets to take a temporary lead, but brilliant playing by Chick Mancuso gave the Eagles a 19-19 tie at the end of the third quarter. Then with only three minutes to play in the game, the Packers uncorked their scoring punch to overcome a 26-25 Central lead. The two leading scorers for South were Al Carrillo with 11 points and Bob Shober with 10 points, Chick Mancuso of the Eagles topped them both with 12 points.

Although the Central boys lost their first game in Intercity competition, their performance indicates that they will be right at the top with the leaders when the season ends.

Slogr, Randall, Mancuso Pace Quint in Opener

A game Elkhorn five couldn't keep up with Central's fast second half pace, and the Eagles came out on top, 30-23 in our gym Wednesday, December 8.

Mancuso Opens Scoring

Baller's boys couldn't seem to find the basket in the first half, and four minutes went by before Chick Mancuso slipped in the first field goal for Central. Elkhorn managed to control the ball most of the first two periods, and at intermission they were on the long end of an 8-6 count.

Eagles Click in Second Half

From that point on, the Eagles started clicking. Slogr, Randall, and Mancuso were the big guns as the Eagles drew up to a 12-12 tie. After that, the game developed into a saw-saw affair with the lead changing hands six times before Elkhorn could be quieted down.

The outlook was darkened in the last period as Mancuso and Poyer went out on fouls, but Elkhorn did not have the scoring punch left to win. They did capitalize, however, on the free throws, getting 11 points out of 19 tries.

CENTRAL (30)			ELKHORN (23)		
fg.	ft.	pf.	fg.	ft.	pf.
Mancuso f	2-4	4	McArdle f	2-2	3
Samuelson f	0-0	0	Gottsch f	1-2	0
Minkin f	0-1	2	Douglas f	0-0	0
Slogr c	4-2	2	Betts c	2-1	1
Hovorka c-f	1-0	0	Denker c	1-3	2
Poyer g	1-0	4	Fallon g	0-2	4
Randall g	3-1	4	Williams g	0-0	0
Lustgarten g	0-0	0			
Shea g	1-1	2			
Totals	12-6	18	Totals	6-11	19

MUSIC made ENJOYABLE
Mr. and Mrs.
Cecil Berryman
PIANO CONSERVATOR

Four B's Set Pace In Bowling League

TEAM STANDINGS

Team	W.	L.
4B's	17	4
Ronohs	16	5
Drunken Gremlins	14	7
Cornhuskers	12	9
Snarpies	11	10
Midgets	10	11
Pin Poppers	9	12
Baby Wolves	8	13
Tenth Street Merchants	6	15
Pistol Packin' Papas	2	19

The 4B's and the Ronohs won three games apiece from the Pin Poppers and Pistol Packin' Papas respectively to keep well ahead of the other quartets in last week's bowling. The scores of last night will be given in the next issue of the Register.

Norton Garon shattered all series records when he compiled a 195, 192, and 189 for a 576 series. His series was 49 pins ahead of the previous record and the best accomplishment of the year.

4B's Set Record

The 4B's set a new record for a single game when they bowled 652 in their first engagement of the evening. The Ronohs also broke the old record in their last game with a 645, but fell 7 pins short of the 4B's earlier record.

The high five changed in the first two positions as Garon's high series put him one-tenth of a pin in front of Lyle. Fallis remained in third position and Isacson stayed in fourth. Ed Christlieb moved up to fifth position.

HIGH FIVE

Name	Team	Ave.
Garon	Ronohs	149.9
Lyle	4B's	149.8
Fallis	Midgets	142.4
Isacson	4B's	139.1
Christlieb	Drunken Gremlins	134.8

Basketeers Drop in Intercity Standings

Although Central has split even in its first two encounters, it ranks at the bottom in the Intercity chase after the first full week of competition. The win was over an outstate team, Elkhorn, consequently it didn't count in Intercity competition. In the other tussle, the Eagles became the third consecutive victim of the South High Packers who lead the league. Central's only match this week, against Lincoln, will not affect its position in the Intercity standings.

INTERCITY LEAGUE

Team	W.	L.	Pts.	Op.
South	2	0	55	44
North	1	0	27	18
Benson	1	0	27	25
Abraham Lincoln	0	0	0	0
Creighton Prep	0	0	0	0
Central	0	1	26	35
Thomas Jefferson	0	1	25	27
Tech	0	2	36	47

Capital Boys To Tangle With Central

Lynx Invade Omaha To Begin Defense Of State Championship

Lincoln's basketball team will invade Omaha for the first time when they meet Central at 3:45 today on our court. The game should be an even match between two of the better teams so far this year.

Central won their first game from Elkhorn and lost a thriller to South last week. The South game was close until the last few minutes when the Packers couldn't seem to miss a shot. Lincoln won their first outing from Nebraska City but didn't look anything like last year's state champions.

1938—Central 29, Lincoln 26
Central 40, Lincoln 32
1939—Central 22, Lincoln 29
1940—Central 20, Lincoln 19
Central 42, Lincoln 23
1941—Central 29, Lincoln 35
Central 19, Lincoln 28
1942—Central 21, Lincoln 37
Central 23, Lincoln 36

Central may not be at full strength when they come on the court this afternoon. Dick Minkin has a broken knuckle and Bruce Poyer is sick with flu, but both may be ready to do some action.

The probable lineups:

Central	Pos.	Lincoln
Mancuso	F.	Hudkieremoni
Franks	F.	Kle
Slogr	C.	Coelr
Randall	G.	Leikarst
Shea	G.	Mercinn

Guess Who?

- Age—17
- Weight—175
- Height—6'
- Eyes—Baby Blue
- Hair—Wavy Brown
- Activities—Football, wrestling, basketball, track, tennis, golf, baseball, bowling, hockey, rifle team
- Fitting song—"Oh, Johnnie"
- Favorite song—"Kiss the Girls Good Night"
- Hobbie—All athletics
- Pet peeve—Not being able to find a girl friend
- Ambition—To have a date
- Last Guess Who was Gene Tetrico

Eagle Scrubs Drop Opener to Packers

The Central seconds found the boys from South High a little too tough, as they dropped their opening basketball game last Friday by the count of 38 to 22 in the Packers' gym.

Before a larger crowd than usually turns out to witness a scrub game, the Central reserves fought a fierce first quarter as they jumped into the lead by the score of 7 to 5.

South started the second quarter with a bang, as they made points as fast as the ball could go through the basket. This was stopped when Coach Sorensen rushed in his best team, who came back to tie the score and leaving the halftime tally 11 to 11.

The whole second half was a picnic for South High. A fast and tricky team of Mossiel and Clauson ran up and down the court stopping the Eagle advances and aiding the Packers with 25 points.

Although the first game was nothing to brag about, Coach Sorensen was well pleased with the performances of his green crew. Al Claymann set the pace for Central by chalking up eleven points, while Corey Wright made six. Bud Abboud was main stand-out for the Central defense.

VAN SANT
SCHOOL OF BUSINESS
In Its Fifty-third Year
EVENING - DAY
207 So. 19th - OMAHA 2 - JA 5890

Photo ENGRAVINGS

Karl F

CENTRAL HIGH REGISTER
Founded 1886
Published Every Friday by the Journalism Classes,
Central High School, Omaha, Nebraska

Charter Member
Arrow shorts can't shrink even 1%. Solid, striped broadcloth, and oxford. 75c. up.
ARROW UNDERWEAR

many lock jaw company
ment of "has anyone found shirley
ann lierk's orthidional equipment (alias braces)?" ...
orr ... "who swiped the paper bag she kept them in?" ...
she'd rather have the paper bag to call her own than
have a fickle-minded real live tooth ... TB or not BO,
that was the question ... now i know, positively ...
i've got it! ... please forward christmas cards to the
tucson sanitarium ... sorry, junior boys, i guess i'll have
to cancel the party at my house new year's eve ... dedica-
tion of the year ... to all the steadies i'd like to break up
suds storz and ... cobb, arlene johnson and
chuckie peterson, margie ogden and norm thomas, and
mary ann korb and willie anderson ... let's everyone
start the new year off unattached so chris, ...
i.e. can have a fightin' chance ... in 1942 they said, "what
a man!" ... in 1943 they said, "what! a man?" ... and
in 1944 they'll ask, "what's a man?" ... ration points
to the new class officers ... we knew you'd come through,
norm ... remember the smoking lounge you promised us?
and cokes in the lunchroom? ... so i'll close with my
resolution for 1944 ... that the freshman date the fresh-
men ... the sophomores date the sophomores ... the
junior GIRLS date the junior BOYS ... and the senior
BOYS date the senior GIRLS ... merry christmas and a
rocky new year ... chris, johnnie, and i.e.

What happened in Mr. Petersen's biology class the other day? I dunno. This didn't, but we thought it was kinda cute:
Mr. Petersen: How many ribs does a worm have?
Calvin Wellaur: I dunno!
Doris Young: Take your coat off, and count them, Calvin.

Y a know what we want for new year's? Parties without booze; no giraffe parties—that is unless we're invited.

E astlack oughta give up her rainbow lollipops for the new year. Every time she sticks her tongue out at us it's a different color. Did you know that a giraffe has a tongue that is six inches long? Jealous, Rosie?

A nd, Veronica Cook's given up the idea of CAP—I don't mean Civil Air Patrol, either. Didja know she's been steadyin' Errol for half a year now. They don't dare break up at Christmas 'cause she's got her new formal to take him to the shhh dances.

R ay, "ay, hooray!" that's what we'll be doing new year's eve.

Quality and Service
For 59 Years

School Printing a Specialty
Douglas Printing Company
109 - 111

By Al Bramson
Everybody's talking about Tommy Dorsey's new "wonder band." "It's super, it's colossal, it's ..." What? There's no getting around it. You just can't compare Tommy's present hot trumpet man with Ziggy Elman or Chuck Peterson. Ziggy is nothing short of a genius. Sy Oliver wrote things like "Swing High" and "We'll Git It" especially for Ziggy and Chuck, and no one else—with the exception of the men Tommy can't get—can ever fill their shoes satisfactorily.
When the marines took Buddy Rich, Tommy lost another ace man. Maurice Purtill doesn't fit in this new "wonder band"—he belongs with Captain Glenn Miller. Dorsey no longer can boast of Frank Sinatra, the Pied Pipers, and Johnny Mince. No, this band is not a "wonder band" today. It's just another fine name band. But some day in the future, when this whole thing is over, and Ziggy and Chuck and Johnny and all the rest of the music marvels come back, Tommy will have a "wonder band" ... but so will all the rest!
Central's All-Star Prance Band of the Week
Leeland Stark—tuba. "Iowa" has a warm and yet powerful tone—probably due to all that hot air.
Robert Tully—traps. Because of his previous experience in earlier days, "Putt" is the first choice here.
James Haines—clavichord. He has a unique way of playing what is written!
Robert Lauritsen—obligato tenor sax. You didn't know our own Bob played sax, did ya? He's a moosishun of the highest calibre.