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REGISTER



Omaha High School
GIRLS' NUMBER.

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JELL COFFEE EXTRACTS SPICES BAKING POWDER

are indispensable when making fancy pastries, desserts, etc., and they
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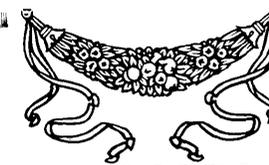
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ADVO CAN GOODS, FRUITS
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ADVO RAISINS, CURRANTS
ADVO OLIVES, PICKLES, CATSUP
ADVO TABLE DELICACIES OF ALL KINDS.

The Register

1915



1916

OMAHA

Feb. 1916

Volume Thirty

Number Six

Basket Ball



OMAHA

VS.

ST. JOSEPH

Y. M. C. A.

Saturday, March 4, 8 P. M.

LET'S ALL GO!

The Register, Omaha

Published Monthly From September to June by Students of the Omaha High School

GERTRUDE MATTSON,
Editor-in-Chief.

[Entered at the Omaha Postoffice
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HELEN GILTNER,
Business Mgr.

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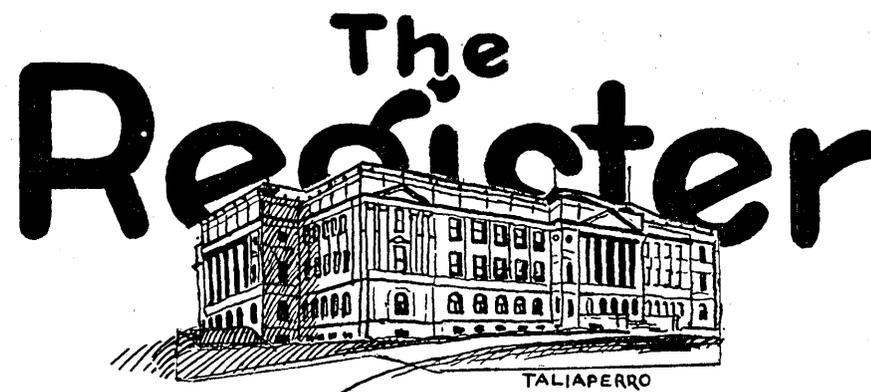
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Volume XXX.

OMAHA, NEB., FEBRUARY, 1916.

Number 6

Harden, House - Breaker

They were talking at the club of the elusive ways of the modern burglar. Godard was telling a story.

"And when the police came," he said, "they searched that house thoroughly, but no burglar could they find. Every one being satisfied that there was no place unsearched where a whole burglar could hide, the police locked up and departed. rather put out at having all their trouble for nothing. Uncle hooked the screen, locked and bolted the front door, and then Aunt propped a chair against it as a further precaution, after which we all went back to bed; and next morning when we came down stairs—" the narrator paused impressively before his climax—"the chair was standing against the wall, the door was wide open, and the screen unlocked! So that's why I say there's no use searching for burglars. I have a revolver on hand, though, for use if I should accidentally catch one."

"No revolvers for me," declared Baker. "Why, if I tried to shoot a burglar, I'd be so excited I'd probably shoot myself instead. Then, too, nowadays most burglars are such artists in their line it would be a shame to kill one. I tell you a burglar has to be mighty skilful to keep out of the pen now."

At this young Harden took a hand in the conversation. "Nonsense!" he drawled smilingly. "Why, gentlemen, I'll wager that I could rob a house and escape, and me with no experience in that line!"

"Take you!" cried Godard, and Baker followed with "Just count me in on that bet. How much shall it be?"

Harden was rather taken aback at this sudden acceptance of his careless wager, but he wouldn't go back on his word. "I'll bet you two each a hundred!" he ried gaily, "and what's more, I'll pull the stunt off tonight."

"Agreed," cried Godard, "but, mind you, no house away out in the country where nobody's around. It's to be right in the city, and there's to be a man at home."

"Furthermore," added Baker, "you're to escape. If you're caught you lose. And you're to have proof that you've been in the house."

"I suppose," interposed another, "that, should the 'unforeseen' happen, we will be expected to come to court, furnish bail, and explain your presence in the victim's house."

"To be sure. Why shouldn't you?" agreed Harden, smilingly. "And now so long. Villains have to lay plans for their dark deeds, you know."

And he stepped outside, followed by Godard's ironical, "Bring me the victim's gold watch, Jack; I need a new one."

As Harden thought things over, he realized that he was in for trouble. To rob a house was no easy task, though he had scoffed at it when at the club. The main question was, "Whose house to rob?" At this point he had a bright idea. "It would be a good plan," he pondered, "to rob either Godard or Baker, but which? On second thought, I believe I'll try Baker's. Godard has a revolver, and, though I don't think he'd use it, still—yes, I'll try Baker's." He smiled to himself. "Won't the laugh be on Baker when I tell about it at the club?"

Very late that night a kitchen window (fortunately unlocked) at the Baker's home was carefully raised. A minute later a gleam of light might have been seen playing about the kitchen and finally resting on the refrigerator. Then deft hands found bread, butter and cold meat, which were placed on the kitchen table and cautiously, also somewhat tremblingly, made into a sandwich. This Harden, the owner of the oftmentioned deft hands, proceeded to eat, although his heart was feeling rather jumpy. Still, the unusualness of the hour, mingled with the adventurousness of the situation, aided his appetite; so that a few minutes later he was looking for more worlds, or rather food, to conquer. "Oh, well," he sighed, "I might as well do things up brown." So he opened a can of sardines. But suddenly he stopped, for he distinctly heard a soft thud in the rooms beyond. During the silence which followed, he thought he could hear slight (very slight) sounds as of footsteps. Then, while he stood undecided, his flashlight dark, something touched him lightly on the knee.

In that one instant Harden was thoroughly convinced that he was never intended for a burglar. It seemed as if his heart must burst his ribs in its frantic efforts to escape; all power of motion had fled in terror and left his legs to shift for themselves. He could not have fled, anyway, for he could not visualize the location of the window, although he could visualize perfectly an enormous headline, "Prominent Clubman Caught Robbing House."

Then the unknown terror touched him again; and getting no results, followed the touch by a plaintive "meaou." Harden's heart stopped its efforts to escape, his power of motion returned to him, and he turned his flashlight on a huge gray cat! Yet, even now, his troubles were not over. The Cat's yowls, unchecked, would rouse the household, but how to check them? And again the cat solved the problem. It stood up by the table, and reached covetously for the can of sardines, which Harden wasted no time in giving to it. Then he hastily left the kitchen.

For an instant, he almost resolved to quit, and climb out the window. After all, why not? The necessary thing was accomplished—he had entered the house, and the remains of his midnight meal were his proof. Then, resolving to see the thing through, he started for the stairs. Slowly, cautiously, with his shoes in his hand, and an alarm clock from the kitchen in his pocket, he made his way up the stairs and into the front bedroom. After locking the door behind him, he examined his means of escape. One window opened on the porch roof, from which it would be an easy drop to the soft turf below. Satisfied with his survey, he turned from the window, and, with a flickering smile, wound the alarm clock and set it for 5:30. Then lying down on the bed, he endeavored to go to sleep.

At exactly 5:30 a. m., the alarm clock went off with a bang. Harden flung up the window under cover of the noisiness of the alarm clock, climbed out, and dropped lightly to the ground. But he was not to escape so easily.

Starting to rush off, he collided with the milkman! It is a question which was startled the more. Harden wondered what to do with the milkman; and the milkman, not be accustomed to having burglars rush into his arms, was uncertain about what to do with Harden, so he merely held on. Harden recovered his senses first, however, and endeavored to explain an unexplainable situation.

"Listen," he said, "I'm not really a burglar. That is, I mean—you see," in desperation, "it was a joke and I—Oh, hang it all, I can't explain it!" Then he brightened up with a sudden idea. "Here!" pulling some bills from his pocket. "Here's fifty dollars to let me go. I give you my word I haven't stolen anything. Go on, take it!"

The milkman, a huge Swede, who understood little English, looked at Harden doubtfully. The man acted guilty, he thought. Still, he might have a good excuse, if one could only understand him. Fifty dollars, however, was something he could understand, and after all it wasn't his business to catch burglars. So he took the money and released Harden, who hurried away in fear that the milkman should change his mind.

As for the alarm clock, it waked the maid, who sleepily wondered what Mr. Baker wanted to get up so early for, and then went back to sleep. Baker, too, labored under a misapprehension.

"That maid has the alarm clock again," he told his wife. "You must speak to her about it in the morning, Maud." And his wife assenting, the incident was closed, apparently.

At eight o'clock that morning, as the Bakers were at breakfast, some one rang the doorbell. The maid, answering the ring, found a well-dressed young man, who requested to see Mr. Baker.

"Why, Jack!" cried Baker, when he came to the door. Then, remembering the wager, he asked eagerly, "Did you succeed?"

"I came," said Harden calmly, ignoring this question, "to ask if I might trouble you to get my watch from the front bedroom. I left it under the pillow last night."

"Your watch?—You mean—?"

"Didn't you hear my alarm this morning?" queried Harden.

"Oh!" gasped Baker. "Do you mean you were the man who broke in last night and ate a lunch in the kitchen?"

"And slept in the front bedroom," added Harden. "Yes, I'm the guilty one."

"And I never thought!" mourned Baker. Then he groaned. "What won't the boys at the club say to me? Jack," with an inspiration, "I'll give you fifty dollars besides the hundred I owe you, if you won't tell it was my house you broke into."

"My friend," replied Harden, gravely, "it would be a shame to take your hard-earned fifty. Besides I couldn't be heartless enough to deprive the boys of the pleasure my little narrative will give them."

But he said nothing of the cat or the milkman.

MARGARET MCWILLIAMS, '17.

NOTICE

The February issue has been managed almost entirely by the girls, because it is "The Special Girls' Number." Of course some of the management was done by the boys, such as the advertising which pays for the paper. But we have all kinds of new things and these "new things must be bought and paid for." The size of the paper has been increased twelve pages and we could even have pictures. This great increase in the advertising is entirely due to the efforts of the girls.

EDITORIAL



"It Pays To Advertise"

The girls have made a big discovery! We have found that when it comes to a show-down, we are able to put out a paper with all kinds of new ideas. When the "Girls' Number" was first planned, the question of advertising arose. The regular managers made a wager with one of the staff that she could not carry out her ideas for securing the advertisements. But this is the time we fooled them. Our special plan is to put before the students the advantages of saving money, especially if a college course is presenting itself in the near future. We do not realize now how many of our dimes (which really means Dad's dimes) are consumed in "goups" and "hot fudges." It is up to us to put some thought on this matter and deprive ourselves of a few luxuries. The money which is saved and draws interest is going to mean a hundred times more to us in the future. Since it is human nature to want actual facts from outsiders before accepting ideas, we have all the evidences here for you to see.

How did the girls get advertisements? We got them through the co-operation and courtesy of some of the business men of Omaha. It took nerve and hard work to approach those "austere bankers who sit behind marble fences," and start in with our plan, without a shake in our voices. If we could only have believed what those who knew had said about these men, who are the best friends to the Register! These men who looked so unapproachable, have proved to us that we have men who can show enough interest in the High School students to outshine all of Lincoln's public spirit. I think they are in a class by themselves. They were so generous in their interest and co-operation that we girls who talked with them personally urge the students to show their appreciation in every possible way. When you are going to put your money in a place of safe-keeping, remember that there are five banks with savings departments who are interested in you. These banks (with marble fences and bronze doors) are the United States National, the First National, the Merchants National, the Conservative Savings and Loan and the Occidental. We also discovered interested merchants. They want us to make good, and we in turn must do our part. The House of Menagh, Drahos-Luttig, Napier Booterie, Miss Mitcheltree, McCord-Brady, Green's Pharmacy and Voegele & Dinning co-operated with us. It is up to us to let them know it is worth the while. No school paper, or any other paper, can exist without advertising, and these people understand this situation. When you go to these places, let them know that you noticed their "ad" and let them know "It Pays to Advertise."

G. M.

SAVING

Without doubt, one of the most vitally important matters concerning not only the people of this, but of any other country, is the question of saving. All progressive governments recognize this fact today and are doing everything in their power to aid and assist the people of the different countries to form the saving habit. This applies not only to the saving of money, but to the saving of other material resources, including individual physical resources. No question confronting our people is of greater moment than this and none deserves more close attention.

The matter of saving is largely a matter of education. The primitive man knew nothing about saving, but as he became better educated he gradually awoke to the need of laying aside year by year out of his surplus earnings, so that in time he might become independent in the physical sense. Centuries of thought devoted to this idea has resulted in what we are pleased to term "thrift," as applied to certain peoples. The French nation today is possibly the best example among the great nations of the world of the wonderful benefits which accrue to a saving people, and a study of the saving habit as practiced by them is well worth while.

It is a permanent duty of every parent to see that this child's attention is brought to the matter of saving. If a school boy or girl does not have this principal fully explained to him, while still young it is a great misfortune, for the saving habit is acquired more easily early in life than later on. Most every child has opportunity to save in some degree. Some, of course, more than others. It may not be money which can be saved, but it can, at least, be physical resources, character, reputation. The question of education applies largely to all of these matters, and an intelligent recognition of these facts

on the part of parents and others in authority has much to do with the success in life of the child.

The history of the world is almost an endless recital of failure on the part of the great majority of individuals, which failure was largely due to the fact that they failed to recognize the great principal of saving. Statistics show that above ninety per cent of all who engage in the retail mercantile business encounter failure because of various reasons, the principal one of which is the lack of capital. It is easy enough to conduct business at a profit, but not so easy for the average man, especially the young man, to save systematically out of that profit each year, the same to be put into his business. Every individual, no matter what his income, should save a certain portion thereof each year and it naturally follows that it is much more necessary for the one with the least income to save the most if he would ever expect to become independent.

Our boys and girls should be taught not only the principle of saving money, but of conserving their physical resources as well. They can not expect to go through life wasteful of either and attain the success which Nature has intended the well-endowed man to meet with. Most of us can be successful in this life if we will but live as Nature has intended us to. The greatest example of saving in the world is Nature. She has stored up for us unthinkable natural resources and is today a living example to us of this great principle of saving. Like her, we should accumulate our savings in such form as to be useful to mankind, for in this way is real saving accomplished. The man who saves a thousand dollars and buries it in the ground has deducted just that much from the power of the community to build with and on. Nature's saving of resources, while boundless, is free to all. Man's should be the same.

The Case of a Successful Business Man

Last evening, as we were looking through the smoke of our after-dinner cigars and discussing the high cost of living, my friend said, "No, not so much the high cost of living as the cost of high living."

Now this friend of mine is a man who has served his time, from boyhood up to pension age, for one of our largest corporations and, at the time when he was put on the retired list, he was not only holding a position near the top, but had also accumulated a sufficient supply of assets so that he would

not have to worry about this high cost of living from then on.

In the course of the conversation, I drew out of him the fact that when he first went to work on a basis of \$20 a month and board, he made it his rule that he would never spend all of his income, and he has lived up to this rule during all these years. That's why he now owns corner lots in Omaha as well as other equally good securities.

A strong aid in helping to live up to such a rule is the use of a savings account.

O. T. EASTMAN.



Inspiring Ambition

Among the pupils of the Omaha High School there are quite a number of girls who are brave and noble enough to work their way through school. This ambition on their part is indeed praiseworthy. It takes strength of character to gain an education in the face of trials. Most girls think that the work of going through High School, even with no outside duties, is difficult enough. These girls who are being so self-sacrificing surely appreciate the fact that a High School graduate has a much better foundation for going into the world and for meeting the hardships which will probably confront her, than the one who is not a High School graduate. Many families feel that, after supporting a daughter and sending her through the eight grades, they can no longer afford to send her farther through school. Under this condition, and under similar condi-

tions, the girl who has stamina and character enough to go to work in the way that opens up to her, and to put herself through High School, so that she may be a more efficient help to her family later, is the girl who is going to succeed. History repeats itself on that point, for we all know that it is the persevering, earnest, ambitious and willing girl for which an employer is looking. His object is clear—that kind of a girl will best serve him, no matter in what capacity. Therefore the fellow schoolmates of these girls congratulate them on their nobility of character and hope that they will continue in the commendable way in which they have started, always remembering:

"A place in the ranks awaits you,

Each one has some part to play,

The past and the future are nothing

In face of the stern today."

M. H. H., '16.



Secret Societies



"More than 100 students, mostly girls, found the doors of San Francisco high schools closed against them today because of membership in secret societies. Principals at various schools ordered them out yesterday and there was some weeping, but the offenders braced up and some had a theatre party. Recently the board of education decided to withhold diplomas from all students who are members of high school secret societies. An investigation is in progress to see what others belong to them."—Omaha Bee.

O, tempora! O, mores! A sorry time indeed it is when the doors of institutions built by a democracy for the democracy must be closed against members of that democracy because they have ceased to be democratic. Woe to that country where the spirit of democracy has departed so soon, even from the younger generation. This closing the doors of San Francisco schools against certain pupils is a daring step to maintain and sustain the glorious spirit of democracy which has been so dearly bought and established as the supporting rock of our republic. But we must not think that San Francisco is the only city of the republic in which this unpleasant step must be taken. By her action we are reminded that our own constitution has clauses to the effect that all members of secret societies be excluded from the high schools. One thing leads to another. On this account we now find ourselves wondering, "Why should the government of Nebraska, which apparently has more than enough to do tending to government matters, take time and trouble to insert such clauses in the constitution? Can this be related to government? If so, how?"

Yes, we must answer, they have plenty to do, and these clauses were inserted simply because present conditions demanded it so. Do not blush. Look at our own high schools. They are overwhelmed with a deteriorating

force of secret society members. It might be well for Omaha to follow her sister city's example. Indeed, it remains a mystery to be solved why the government ever passed a law which it did not intend to enforce. Need we stop to consider whether San Francisco's methods were too drastic? Perhaps it is better to reflect.

What good effects have secret societies in a high school? People say that the fraternity member can be just as good a student as any one else. Of course he can, but as a matter of fact, is he? Secret societies are said to foster social life and harmony between pupils, but do they? Contrary to the fact, let us grant that "yes" will answer the preceding questions, but nevertheless we must conclude that whatever good secret societies can do can be accomplished just as well openly as secretly.

What are the mad effects? We shall not dwell too long on these; they are more than self-evident. We may sum them up briefly in the following manner. The first bad tendency of secret societies is the effect on the members themselves. Let us examine the secret societies of Omaha high schools. Which of the many that exist does not tend to the moral degeneration and dissipation of its members? Which fosters a love for the good, the decent, or even ordinary home life? Moreover, we find, as a second evil, the harm to the republic, the extermination of democracy, the establishment of class ideas. The class ideas which are commonly considered the results of secret societies are supposed to be those of rich and poor, while in reality, they are classes of good and bad, the last of which may boast a large makeup of secret society members themselves. The longer secret societies are allowed to increase, the greater becomes the class of wrongdoers in this world, and the greater becomes the premium, let us say,

placed on wrong. Wrong is a detriment to anything, especially to a republic. Hence in a republic surely that particular wrong, the extermination of democracy, should not be tolerated. Let us hope that there is left enough right, enough loyalty, enough patriotism in the breasts of those who err, so that secret societies shall disappear from Omaha high schools without the intervention of the law.

MADELINE COHN.

THE GIRLS THAT ARE WANTED

The girls that are wanted are good girls—

Good from the heart to the lips;
Pure as the lily is white and pure,
From its heart to its sweet leaf tips.

The girls that are wanted are home girls—

Girls that are mother's right hand,
That fathers and brothers can trust to,
And the little ones understand.

Girls that are fair on the hearthstone,
And pleasant when nobody sees;
Kind and sweet to their own folk,
Ready and anxious to please.

The girls that are wanted are wise girls
That know what to do and to say;
That drive with a smile or a soft word
The wrath of the household away.

The girls that are wanted are girls of sense

Whom fashion can never deceive;
Who can follow whatever is pretty
And dare, what is silly, to leave.

The girls that are wanted are careful girls,

Who count what a thing will cost;
Who use with a prudent generous hand,
But see that nothing is lost.

The clever, the witty, the brilliant girls,
They are very few, understand,
But oh! for the wise loving, home girls,
There's a constant and steady demand.

—Anon.

Collection Box

TO JANET

I.

This happy occasion doth call us
To honor our friend, Janet Wallace.

We had thought her heart
Was to Cupid's dat
Quite immune, if not to say callous.

II.

But gathering force as it came,
An arrow of St. Louis fame,
By University Dean
Was shot with point keen,
And pierced her with unerring aim.

III.

So now she will lay aside teaching,
Economics and English beseeching,
For that better place,
To show womanly grace,
In a home of influence far-reaching.

IV.

Teachers, pupils and friends, one and all,
Will miss her from school room and hall,
Though the pictures and books,
On walls and in nooks,
Will her generous soul soon recall.

V.

She has been gilding star of L. T. C.
Showed us slides of her own photographs.

But we'll think of her most as
Her charms as a hostess
Rise before us in fond memory.

We wish you wherever you go,
All the happiness life may bestow.

Love in full measure,
May this be your pleasure,
In a fullness of joy here below.

VII.

Let this vase full of roses betoken
Our good wishes. The vase may be broken,

But the fragrance, which still
Clings around it, yet will
Be memorial of wishes unspoken.

—MISS McCAGUE.



In Memorium



VERA EVANS

SEVENTEEN BEAUTIFUL YEARS

By MRS. REU EVANS OLSON.

*In Memory of the Beautiful Character
of my Beloved Sister, Vera.*

Seventeen beautiful years! They are gone—but how memory flies

Back to her innocent childhood; a babe in the cradle she lies.

Days that were full of sweet promise, yes, days that were joy and delight;

Days that are sweet to remember, as I sit all alone tonight.

Seventeen beautiful years! How the memories, oh, so sweet,

Come to me now in the silence, as I think of the life complete.

Years that were spent cheering others,

and helping to brighten life's way;

Years that no mortal can number, when counting the good done each day.

Seventeen beautiful years! May they shine bright as stars in the night,

Helping us to be more loving, to make life's dark pathway more bright;

Years that can be naught but blessing to all she here sojourned among;

Years that were only the prelude to years of eternal sweet song.



OUR LIBRARY

The library of our school is growing greatly in number of books and pictures, and so in its benefit to us, and an increasing number of us are taking advantage of the opportunity. Eight hundred and twenty-two books were taken out by us in January and about one hundred of us use the reference material each day.

As one enters the library, the first artistic impression he gets is that of color, the bright reds, blues, golds and greens that gleam from the backs of the many attractive new books on the shelves. Some of the interesting pictures on the walls are a study by Rembrandt, illustrations of Tennyson's "Arthurian Legends," and a wonderful picture of lions occupying a deserted temple.

But when one steps nearer, actually takes down the books from the shelves, he finds that many of the new books of the library, in addition to being beautifully bound and designed, prove to be wonderfully illustrated by famous artists, such as the "Arabian Nights," illustrated in color by Milo Winter; "Everybody's Saint Francis," illustrated by M. Bontel De Monvel, and the "Illustrated History of English Literature." Invitations are being extended especially to "stale Seniors" to look through the latter.

As one enters he does not see the hidden artistic treasure which is filed in the cases. This treasure consists of pictures of the productions of famous artists and also of photographic views of different parts of the world and of great men. These pictures are particularly attractive because of their marvelous color harmonies. Among the famous pictures are scenes of New York and the Holy Land, painted by Jules Guerin, illustrations of Keats' poem, "To Autumn," by Maxfield Parrish; "Pan o' Dreamy," by Arthur Rackam, and too many others for the space allowed.

In addition to the books that are previously named that may be classified with the art work, there are many books that deal specifically with the subjects of art, such as the "Cyclopedia of Painters and Paintings," "Japanese Art" and "Dictionary of Music and Musicians."

Now this is our library, all this is for us to use for help in lessons, for general information, or for pleasure. But we never get much out of a thing unless we are willing to give. What may we give to the library? We may bring in clippings and pictures illustrating different subjects—knights in armor, pictures of Shakespearean characters and actors, great men and women of any age and land, illustrations of any

great book. Carlyle has wisely said "that a collection of books is a real university." Cicero described a room without books "as a body without a soul."

Furthermore we may keep the following plea in mind which I once saw used as a book mark:

Once upon a time a Library Book was overheard talking to a little boy who had just borrowed it, and this is what it said:

"Please don't handle me with dirty hands. I should feel ashamed to be seen when the next little boy borrowed me.

"Or leave me out in the rain. Books can catch cold as well as children.

"Or make marks on me with your pen or pencil. It would spoil my looks.

"Or lean on me with your elbows when you are reading me. It hurts.

"Or open me and lay me face down on the table. You wouldn't like to be treated so.

"Or put between my leaves a pencil or anything thicker than a single sheet of thin paper. It would strain my back.

"Whenever you are through reading me, if you are afraid of losing your place, don't turn down the corner of one of my leaves, but have a neat little Book Mark to put in where you stop, and then close me and lay me down on my side so that I may have a good rest.

"Remember that I want to visit a great many other boys and girls after you are through with me.

"Besides, I may meet you again some day, and you would be sorry to see me looking old and torn and soiled. Help to keep me fresh and clean, and I will help you to be happy."

CATHERINE SIMMONS.

THE CALIFORNIA STREET COASTING ACCIDENT

Six boys and one girl out of fifteen are laid up with broken or fractured limbs as a result of a coasting accident which occurred early in the evening of February 9 on a California street hill.



MARGARET FYFE

Vice President Mid-Term Class.

Due to an error in last month's issue, the officers of the mid-term graduating class were mixed up. Margaret Fyfe is the vice president. Essie Brandes, who was erroneously named as vice president, is the sergeant-at-arms. The editor is very sorry that this mistake, so annoying to the parties interested, should have happened.

A NEW BUSINESS MANAGER

By reason of doctor's orders, Philip Thomas has been forced to resign from his position as Business Manager of THE REGISTER. Thomas' health has been very poor of late and it was absolutely necessary that he take this course. The staff will miss him, for he has been a very steady, efficient worker.

The executive committee of THE REGISTER has promoted the present assistant manager, Waldemar Thomsen, to the position of manager. As assistant manager, Thomsen had an opportunity to show what ability he possessed; and he has well earned this very natural promotion. A new assistant manager has been appointed. Howard Bohannon will hereafter "flunk" for Thomsen.

Woodward's 1916 Special Assortment
Up to Date Chocolates

The February enrollment of Freshmen is a very large one this year and, "contrary to custom" and the usual conditions of the O. H. S., more boys than girls turned in their names. There are in all 184 "Freshies"—97 boys and 87 girls. These students were supposed to come up to the school on the Saturday before the new term began to register and to find their class rooms, but owing to some misunderstandings only about 40 appeared. Consequently, when Monday dawned bright and early only about 40 brave but frightened souls had any idea where to go or what to do. The remainder looked around, over and under, and incidentally nearly floored the poor teacher in charge. If it had not been for the girls with the purple and white bows on, I am quite sure that some poor, little scared fresh children would have been completely lost, just as the babes in the woods were.

The incoming Freshmen so increased the student body in numbers that it was necessary to open two new class rooms on the fourth floor. These rooms are just as nice as those on the third floor except that there is an extra flight of steps to climb. More exercise for the Freshmen!

Miss Du Bois, who is teaching cooking and sewing, is one of the new teachers of the High School. Previous to coming here she attended the Iowa State Teachers' College and the University of Chicago. Both Miss De Bois and Miss Huse seem to like us and we hope they will have no cause to change their opinions of us.

George Grimes, editor of our Register in 1912, has been made business manager of the Daily Nebraskan at the State University. He ought to make a good manager after all his experience with the trials of editing our Register.

Sidney Cullingham has nearly recovered from his attack of scarlet fever.

Miss Towne spoke to a group of Dundee ladies about the girls of the High School. She mentioned the new system of having some of the Senior girls wear purple and white ribbons so that the poor, bewildered little Freshmen might know to whom to apply when in need of aid. She also lamented the fact that a few of the girls used too much powder and wore too thin waists, but she said this was a pardonable fault in the girls when refined women often did the same thing. She said that the majority of the girls were very nice and much like she wished them to be.

A luncheon was given in the lunch room for Miss Wallace and her fiance, on the first day of the new term. The teachers arranged an interesting program, and Dr. Senter was the only wide-awake person present, because he remembered the rice. It would not have been a true bridal luncheon without rice.

Miss Snyder has come back to teach Latin this term. The whole school welcomes her after her leave of absence. Miss Snyder left school last fall on account of illness. We hope she has come back rested and in the best of health.

Mr. Norman Hackett, leading man in "Kick In," addressed the Seniors in the auditorium January 18. He presented some very fine Shakespearian character sketches, and lamented that the younger generation of today would probably never know real drama, since the moving picture shows were getting such a hold on their fancies.

Mr. Coburn, seen here lately in the "Yellow Jacket," spoke to the Seniors, fifth hour Friday, February 4, in the auditorium. He made an appeal to the students that they should train themselves to enjoy the drama and should give it the support that is given to orchestras and other organizations for higher development.

So many students and pupils took advantage of the opportunity to see Forbes-Roberson in Hamlet that a special dismissal bell was rung at 1:40.

The girls' and boys' choruses will sing before the national convention of Music Teachers, held at Lincoln, March 20. They go at the invitation of Mr. Miller, music superior of the Lincoln schools and one of the chief officers of the national organization.

Recently one of the daily papers published an article about Miss Helen Beisel, a member of the Senior class. It told about Miss Beisel's interest in the sewing class of the High School. When she entered the class she had had very little training in sewing of any kind, but she has developed extraordinary ability. She now makes a great many of her own clothes, including her hats, which are the envy of her friends.

Florice Shaw, a member of the Sophomore class, is ill at her home with scarlet fever. She has had a severe case, but is slowly improving.

Virginia White, who has had scarlet fever, will soon be out of quarantine.

THE SCHOLARSHIP ROLL

A quantity of learning is not named,
It reacheth to the celestial domes of
heaven
For those who seek it; it blesses those
that teach
And those who learn. 'Tis mightiest
in the studious;
It becomes the earnest pupil better
than his garb;
His raiment shows the force of money-
ed power;
With which one feels the joys of
earthly life;
But learning is above that fop display,
It is enthroned in the minds of men,
It is a priceless gift from God himself;
And earthly power doth then show
love for her God,
When learning seasons pleasure.

— MADELINE COHN.

At the top of the list of "A" students the World-Herald printed a picture of Miss Madeline Cohn, daughter of Rabbi and Mrs. Cohn, who is a star student of the High School. Miss Cohn is a Junior, but she has enough points to allow her to graduate this June. So far her record in the High School has been all A's, and this time she is carrying six subjects with "A." Miss Cohn expects to take up newspaper work at the conclusion of her education.

Miss Huse of Fullerton, Neb., has just entered our High School as a teacher of English. She was educated at Lincoln University and afterwards studied for a year at the University of Berlin.

THE HONOR ROLL

6 A's—

Madeline Cohn

5 A's—

Dorothy Anderson
Esther Hansen
Barton Kuhns
Morris Margolin
Margaret McWilliams
Valeska Pfeiffer
Abe Swet

4½ A's—

Thelma Black
Stella Coesfeld
Virginia Davis
J. Eva Kornmayer
Mary McAdams
Lend Meyerson
Charlotte Michaelson
Katherine North
Ruth Paddock
Anna Porter
Ellen Smith
Thelma Shouse
Helen Stark
Verne Vance

4 A's—

Ann Axtell
Marjorie Alexander
Gertrude Ady
Elizabeth Austin
Clarence Bantin

Vesta Beaver
 Meyer Beber
 Sam Beber
 Esther Blumenthal
 Violet Brotchie
 Mary Cleveland
 Ralph Cohn
 Camilla Edholm
 Rex Elwood
 Max Fleishman
 Margaret Funk
 Russell Funkhouser
 Virginia Greene
 Catherine Goss
 William Hamilton
 Cleary Hanighen
 Bertha Hardy
 Louis Houser
 Jean Kennedy
 Ilda Langdon
 Lucile Lathrop
 Heyward Leavitt
 Earl Lowe
 Edwin Meyers
 Hedwig Melander
 Anna Murray
 Vera Murray
 Gladys Mickel
 Louise Ortman
 Russell Peters
 Myron Price
 Mabel Reidy
 Sol Rosenblatt
 Florice Shaw
 Alice Stone
 Esther Swanson
 Marguerite Thompson
 Thompson Wakeley
 Inez Williams
 William Young

3 1/2 A's—

Thyra Bloom
 Mildred Daley
 Hazel Lake
 Mary Leslie
 Justine McGregor
 Virginia Read
 Sylvia Savitt
 Margaret Thompson
 Ruth Turnquist

3 A's—

Ruth Ball
 Dortha Berthelsen

(Continued to Page 20)

Military

The following promotions have been made necessary:

Fred Walrath, captain, Company F.
 Carlton Swiler, first lieutenant, Company A.

Emerson Westgate, second lieutenant, Company C.

John Crowley, first lieutenant, Company C.

Frank Campbell, first sergeant, Company I.

Robert Booth, first sergeant, Company A.

Birnie Holmquist, regimental ord. sergeant.

William Alley, quartermaster sergeant, Company B.

Raymond Sage, quartermaster sergeant, Company C.

Warren Ege, quartermaster sergeant, Company F.

Spencer MacCrone, quartermaster sergeant, Company I.

Robert McShane, quartermaster sergeant, Company D.

Wendell Kerchner, sergeant, Company A.

Clarence Fisher, sergeant, Company B.

Bernard Martin, sergeant, Company D.

Edward Foye, sergeant, Company I.

Harry Holzman, sergeant, Company G.

James Vaske, corporal, Company B.

William Hislop, corporal, Company B.

Orin Fisher, corporal, Company B.

Bruce Cunningham, corporal, Company F.

Dan Longwell, corporal, Company I.

Wyman Robbins, second lieutenant, Company F.

Robert Christie, second lieutenant and quartermaster, First battalion.

A friend in need is a friend indeed. Yes, but give me a friend who isn't in need.

BASKET BALL

OMAHA, 29; BEATRICE, 27.

Omaha's basketball machine needed a little oil to help out on the 28th of January. The game was a fast one and the final score was due more to luck than to the fact that Omaha out-classed Beatrice.

At the close of a fast first half Omaha had a lead of one basket. In the first few minutes of the second half we (better Patty) started to pile up a good score and it looked as if Omaha had the game cinched. Beatrice took a sudden spurt and tied the score. The game was always in doubt from then on and even when finished no one knew who had won for about ten minutes, when Steihm announced the score was 29-27 in favor of Omaha.

Patty was the star performer in the game. He was everywhere all the time and, while he made six baskets himself, he spoiled as many more for Beatrice.

The line-up:

Omaha	Beatrice
SmithR.F.....	Cosford
GroveR.G.....	Burroughs
Paynter (C).....C.....	Ward
LoganL.G.....	Shellenberg
PattyL.F.....	Smith

Substitutes: Maxwell for Smith (Omaha). Goals: Omaha, Smith, Maxwell, Paynter, Logan (2), Patty (6); Beatrice, Cosford, Ward (5), Smith (2). Foul goals: Smith, Patty (3).

OMAHA, 24; SIOUX CITY, 16.

On the 5th we took the little boys from Sioux City down a notch or two. All five cylinders were working fine and with the ever faithful "Bones" keeping score we couldn't lose. The team work displayed shows that the team can win easily if they will work.

Sioux City seemed to have several difficulties every time they started to take the ball towards their goal. Logan and Grove were always in the way, and usually the rest of the team was there to back up any arguments. When Omaha had the ball Sioux City put up a good fight, but it was too weak to stop the veteran forwards, Patty and Maxwell. We also find by looking at the summary that our guards can shoot baskets, too. Captain Paynter must have had a fair admirer on the side lines or his name would have appeared among the honored ones.

Patty proved to be the star in the game. Paynter, Logan, Grove and Maxwell all played games that were good.

The lineup:

Omaha	Sioux City.
MaxwellR.F.....	Brown
PattyL.F.....	Larson
PaynterC.....	Menefee
GroveR.G.....	Riegel
LoganL.G.....	Montgomery

Goals: Patty (6), Grove, Logan, Larson (3), Menefee, Riegel, Maxwell (2). Foul goals: Patty, Larson (4). Substitutes: Yardley for Maxwell.

OMAHA, 18; UNI. PLACE, 12.

When the team played University Place on their own floor on February 11, our team had the game cinched from the time play started. At the end of a swift first half the score stood 10 to 7 in our favor. The whole team was playing together and by successfully using the "five man defense," University Place was practically helpless when a score was badly needed. Omaha made nearly as many points in the second half as they did in the first. In the second half the team committed six fouls, which shows that they were playing hard and fast.

The star honor goes to Captain Floyd in this game. He played an all-around good game at center.

The lineup:

Omaha	University Place
Patty	R.F.
Maxwell	L.F.
Paynter	C.
Grove	R.G.
Logan	L.G.
Binke	Payne
Amas	Marsh
Cummings	

Goals: Payne, Maxwell, Patty (2), Paynter (3), Binker, Marsh, Logan Neb., and Ralph Lancaster of Kear (1). Foul goals: Payne (5), Patty (2).

INTERCLASS SCORES.

Seniors	14	Sophomores	11
Seniors	17	Freshmen	4
Juniors	36	Freshmen	5
Juniors	15	Sophomores	13
Sophomores	11	Freshmen	7

The second team took a brace in the Commercial League and defeated the Townsend Tigers and the Joe Smiths, two of the best teams.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

The following teams have been chosen to represent the Senior, Junior and Sophomore girls in basketball:

Senior Team—Nadene Thompson, captain and center; Maud Magill, side center; Roberta Coulter, right forward; Adelaide Stone, left forward; Marian Hansen, right guard; Vera Becht, left guard.

Junior Team—Jennie Selander, captain and center; Ruth Swenson, side center; Isabelle Pearsall, right forward; Ruby Swenson, left forward; Mary Redgwick, left guard; Marie Thompson, right guard.

Sophomore Team—Irene Fenley, center; Winifred Potee, side center; Vernetta Price, captain and right forward; Frances Jones, left forward; Ruth Morey, right guard; Louise Pfeiffer, left guard.

Clara—What is a horse laugh?

Mr. C.—Most people use it for a stall.

NOTICE!

One of the *Best Basketball Games* the team plays at home this year will be on March 4 at the Y. M. C. A. The game is with St. Joseph, and ought to be a fast one. The crowds at the basketball games ought to have a larger number of High School pupils among them. Buy your tickets early. Come early and root for the Omaha team. There will be a preliminary game between the Seniors and Juniors for the class championship.

THE HONOR ROLL

(Continued from Page 18)

Helen Bertwell
 Robert Buckingham
 Margaret Campbell
 Robert Drake
 Juanita Edmondson
 Joseph Feiler
 Marion Fenwick
 Olive Frazer
 Fred Funk
 Ethel Grant
 Mary Hamilton
 Arthur Higbee
 Olga Hillquist
 Daniel Hirsh
 Ralph Kharas
 Louise McEwan
 Onnolee Mann
 Mary Mena
 Maurice Mitchell
 Emma Ostler
 Ruth Parker
 Beatrice Peterson
 Franz Ramer
 Hubert Shultz
 Catherine Simmons
 Paul Sutton
 Lillian Wirt
 Myrtle Witt
 Reed Zimmerman



Society Notes



Gertrude Donovan entertained the Maderians at a dancing party February 12 in honor of Leona Wachter of Lincoln.

Floyd Paynter and William Campan gave a dance February 5. The chaperons were Mr. and Mrs. Paynter and Mr. and Mrs. Campan.

Jessie Steere entertained eight couples at a dancing party at her home February 12.

Virginia Greene entertained the members of the Odix at her home February 12.

The military hop will be given at Chambers' April 7, 1916, by Carlton Swiler and Wilbur Fullaway.

Myrne Gilchrist entertained February 17 at a dancing party in honor of Dan Woodard, who left February 20 for Montana.

Mary and Don Woodward entertained at the Woodward home Tuesday, February 15.

The following girls were hostesses at a Leap Year Progressive dinner February 11: Myrne Gilchrist, Marion Browne, Catherine Conrad, Helen Peycke and Martha Gyger.

January 27 Douglas Dox gave a quarantine party for the seven couples who had been exposed to scarlet fever at Marjorie Guild's party on the 15th of January. They spent the evening dancing and dainty refreshments were served.

Charles R. Davis entertained a group of his school friends on January 21 at his home. An enjoyable evening was spent with music and games.

Mary McAdams entertained at a luncheon at her home on January 29 for the members of the O-dix club and a few other friends.

Company E was entertained by Harold Lindely February 11.

January 29 Dorothy Darlow entertained five couples at a delightful party. They spent the afternoon roller skating at Chambers' rink, then went to Dorothy's home for dinner and, in the evening, played old fashioned games and danced.

January 19 Gertrude Peycke entertained the O. L.'s at a "movie" party at the Hipp theatre to see Margaret Clarke in "Men and Mice."

Harold Lindely entertained the officers of Company E and their lady friends at a Valentine party at his home Friday, February 11. The following were present: Captain Brooks Vance, Annabel Douglas, Lieutenant Raymond Strader, Mary Thomas, First Sergeant Dwight Higbee, Winnifred Travis, Sergeant George Peterson, Dorothy Hitchens, Corporal Harold Lindely, Anne Jenkins, Corporal Wilson Bertrand, Alice Mae Weller, Corporal Richard Dearthmont, Elsie Liebke, Corporal Peter Barber, Lucille Lathrop, Corporal Boscoe Anderson, — Johnson.

Dwight Higbee entertained two weeks ago Friday night for the officers of Company E. The evening was spent in games and every one had a good time.

All the new and pretty perfumes "Haines."



Organizations



ATHENIAN

The Athenian Debating Society held its regular meeting on Friday, February 4. In addition to the usual large attendance twelve Freshmen were enrolled. A debate was given on the question, "Resolved, That congress should act on the advice of the Secretaries of War and Navy in regard to strengthening our defenses." John Taliaferro and Charles Hall upheld the affirmative and Gordon MacAulay and Lawrence Hogree the negative. The affirmative won by a two to one vote.

THE CRAZY QUILT'S NAME

Now Grandma loved William, and made him a quilt,
With patches of various colors 'twas built,
Square pieces of dresses, and tails of old shirts,
Left-over curtains and Mother's old skirts.
The neighbors gave neckties of various hues,
All manner of sizes that Grandma could use,
And triangles, rectangles, six-sided chunks,
And circles, and patterns, and gleanings from trunks,
They came from the attic and cellar and den,
Went into the quilting that William got, when—
At length it was finished, to Grandma's great joy,
She took it to William, her dear little boy;
Alas it was square, and poor William went dead—
Crazy, the crazy quilt's long way to spread;
Poor William, oh mercy, and where is the blame,
He gave the queer crazy quilt, crazy quilt's name.

—Hart Jenks.

P. A. S.

The Priscilla Alden girls held their meeting for January 14 in room 141. Cornelia Cockrell read "Twelfth Night," and Helen Clark read the story of the work done by the P. A. S. for the poor family at Christmas time. The subject of the next joint program was brought up and several of the girls offered suggestions. There are a few members who have not been to our meetings for quite a while. If you have forgotten about us, girls, let this serve as a reminder. Come and help us plan our—? ! !

Mr. Wakeley is attaining renown as an author even outside of our own school. Of course we all read and appreciated his editorial in the December issue on "An Age of Preparedness." The editor of the Blair High School "Tattler" also recognized the ability shown in the production and in his current issue has headed his editorial page with Mr. Wakeley's article.

CAP AND GOWN VETO AT SMITH

Northampton, Mass. — Caps and gowns will be eliminated as a commencement week costume for the graduates of 1917 at Smith College, according to action taken by the junior class Friday. The vote against the cap and gown was 106 to 89.

I'm a hero!

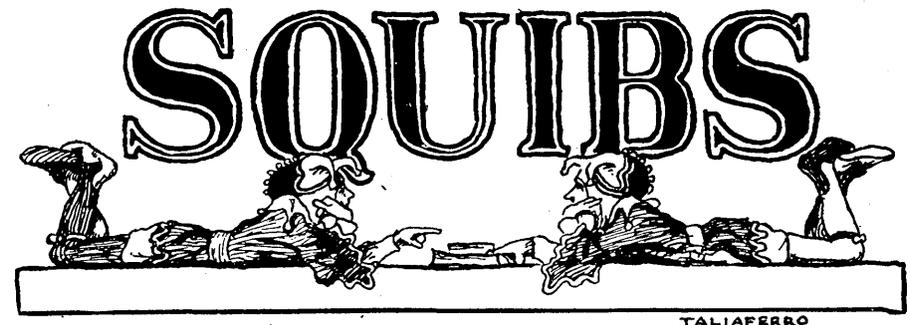
Why, you little shrimp, what have you ever done that was brave?

I've married six times.

My brother was fined \$10 for speeding Sunday.

Was he mad about it?

Not at all. He was tickled to death that anyone could have suspected his old Ford of going over 8 miles an hour.



Bones Howell—They tell me your brother is in the hospital?

Martha S.—Yes; he bet Maloney he could lean further out of a window and he won.

Gertrude D.—I hear they are going to magnetize the rear of the Ford.

Phyllis H.—What's the idea?

Gertrude—So it will pick up the parts that drop off.

Sunny—What makes you so tiny?

Mary W.—When I was a child somebody robbed my toy saving bank and it left me *short*.

I just bought a fine automobile.

What's the name of it?

I can't remember, but it starts with T.

It must be a Ford. Others start with gasoline.

Bring us your prescriptions and save money. "Haines."

JAILLESS CRIMES

Killing time.

Hanging pictures.

Stealing bases.

Shooting the chutes.

Choking off a speaker.

Running over a new song.

Smothering a laugh.

Setting the heart on fire.

Knifing a performance.

Murdering the English language.—
Judge.

Johnson's chocolates, a full line. "Haines."

Isabel—A dog in Chicago bit five people.

Shorty—Was the dog mad?

Isabel—No; but the five people were.

A. D.—A cigar is my best friend.

Bob—You never give any of your friends away, do you?

A full line of Penslar Family Remedies. "Haines."

Duke—They say when Woolworth left school he couldn't even count up to 25.

Each day Pat took his lunch to work; Each day in his lunch was rabbit.

The boss, having tasted of it one day Asked Pat how he could afford such a habit.

"It isn't expensive," Pat replied, "Each night 'fore I go to bed, Into the yard, a rabbit comes. When it 'meows' I shoot it dead."

A boy,

A comic valentine,

A postman,

And a teacher;

The boy is sought,

And soon is caught;

A coroner,

And a preacher.

Nyal's Remedies. We are the Omaha agents. "Haines."

"PLEASE TELL ME"

(Question Answered by Bella Donna.)

(1) My Dear Miss Bella Donna: Can you tell me how I can decrease the size of the feet? They cause me a great deal of embarrassment when I try to go down the steps at the south entrance.—Helen G.

Answer: My dear little girl, large feet are a sign of good understanding. Try to appear at ease, and you will find that no one will notice your abnormally large pedal extremities.

(2) Will you kindly tell me how I may become acquainted with nice, quiet girls? It seems impossible for me to overcome my bashfulness, since I am not accustomed to having girl friends.—Fatty F.

Answer: Surely such a deserving young man should be helped. Names and addresses will be furnished you upon application at the Register office.

(3) Dear Miss Bella Donna: Can you tell me how to make mother understand the hardship of wearing black rubbers with brown shoes, to school?—Sunny.

Answer: It is not that your mother should understand you, but you understand and appreciate her efforts for your own good.

(4) Kindly tell me if Phyllis Hunter is related to Charley Chaplin.—Inquisitive.

Answer: I can not answer such personal questions.

(5) I am extremely fond of cats. Is this a sign that I am to be an old maid?—Do. M.

Answer: There is no truth in the old saying, and I am sure if you are fond of animals, you will make many friends.

(6) Where should I apply for entrance to the Brains and Beauty contest?—D. B.

Answer: Apply yourself to your school books and get plenty of sleep.

Cameras and Supplies. "Haines."

Woodward's "Billet Doux" Chocolates for Sentimental Occasions.

A SENSIBLE GIRL'S VIEW OF LOVE

The sweetest—a mother's love.
The longest—a brother's love.
The strongest—a woman's love.
The dearest—a man's love.
The sweetest, longest, strongest, dearest love—a love of a bonnet.

Here is an old Indian charm that everyone knows but yourself. Repeat it aloud three times:

"Wa tagoo' Siam!"

Chick (translating Virgil)—"Three times I tried to throw my arms about her neck"—that's all the farther I got, Miss Paxson.

Miss Paxson—That's far enough, Gene.

Miss Paxson—Brooks, translate "Rex fugit."

Doc—The king flees.

Miss Paxson—In what other tense is "fugit" found?

Doc (catching whisper from rear)—Perfect.

Miss Paxson—Then how would you translate it?

Doc—Dun-no.

Miss Paxson—Why, put a "has" in it.

Doc—The king has fleas.

Don—What is a monologue?

Chick—A monologue is a conversation between husband and wife.

Don—I thought that was a dialogue.

Chick—No; a dialogue is where two persons are speaking.

Chuck—Where is your home?

Patty—I have none.

Chuck—Then where do you sleep?

Patty—In moving picture theatres.

Moore's non-leakable — the good fountain pen. We have them. "Haines."

Nigs—I know how Bryan must feel.

Dorothy P.—How?

Nigs—With his hands.

BIOGRAPHIES



MISS TOWNE

She is in a class all by herself. There was never a more popular girl in the Central High School. Every one knows her and every one loves her. Who do you suppose she is? She is entitled to the biggest and best write-up any one could give her. Every time something is planned we are sure to count on her. Don't you wish you knew? Have you ever seen that smile before?



BEATRICE JOHNSON

A Senior—The school certainly won't seem the same without her next year. Coming here during her Freshman year, she and her sister, who is no longer one of us, were taken in and soon became a fixture of the institution. She may be seen most any time at her locker on the west side and you're sure to find a broad grin waiting. For particulars call Walnut 2894.



MARY DOUD



MARTHA GEYGER

In 1930. This great dramatist, whose name is so well known as not to require mentioning, was born December 30, 1898. Although so famous, she has never lost quiet, unobtrusive ways which endeared her to so many during her High School days. But, in the words of the poet, "it was not always thus." Well do I remember one wintry day in the grades, when she executed a flip down a snowy bank. I also remember the chagrin on the face of the dignified principal of the school, who happened to see the performance.

But this woman, like all the truly great, has her hobby. It consists of a large well-equipped laboratory, where she spends all her spare time striving to bring into existence a caudal appendage for guinea-pigs. People have often wondered why she pursues this strange fancy, but I am willing to venture that it is in remembrance of her pursuit of these quadrupeds in her early days. She often remarked that she wishes they possessed something to "grab on to."

Now if this great woman objects to having her past revealed, the writer is sorry and begs her pardon, but let us hope that she will not recognize herself in this brief write-up.

I have been instructed to write a biography of our first woman Secretary of State, whose diplomatic relations with Europe during the trying times of the long continued war have been most conducive to the well-being of this nation. With reluctance do I undertake this great task for fear that I may not do justice to her noble career.

The records are uncertain as to the date of this noble woman's birth, but it is generally believed that on June 1, 1898, she first beheld the light of day. At an early age she showed signs of developing a literary taste by devouring pencils. She began her education in Park school and was a great favorite with all her teachers as well as with her schoolmates. She continued her learning in the Omaha High School and there it was that she received her first experience as a secretary. Her education was completed at Wellesley College, where she graduated with honors. She immediately entered upon a public career and rapidly rose to the office which she now holds.



DOROTHY KITCHEN

She is a Junior and from all reports of those who know her, she is certainly a mighty sweet girl. She is tall and pretty and her hair has grown considerably darker since this picture was taken. When seen now, her face usually doesn't wear such a sober expression as here. She is fond of movies as well as dancing and as it seems, has a faculty of dancing with some one about half her size. If we may be allowed to put the beginning at the end, we might add that she came here from Philadelphia some years ago. Do you know her?



BEATRICE MONTGOMERY

Her curls are just as they seem in the picture when she was ten years old. Did you ever see her sit still for more than a minute at a time? When it comes to "pep," you can count on this little Sophomore girl to be there. She is always doing the wrong thing in 215 I hour. At nine o'clock she slides into her desk just as the last bell rings. You have seen her with her curly-haired friends at all the football games. Who is she?



GERTRUDE PEYCKE

A Freshman.

She is quiet, but "still waters run deep," as the saying goes. She has traveled a good deal in her short life, living in California for about a year in her early childhood, and when she was about five years old, was taken to Europe, where she lived in Germany for four years. Upon her return she has been a native of our town since. Before finishing, we might add that she is slender, pretty and still retains her pretty golden brown curls.

WHAT WE'D ALL LIKE TO KNOW!

1. What would Dorothy Hipple do if she couldn't talk?
2. What Bones would do if she couldn't "howell?"
3. What would "Tommy" do if she couldn't grin?
4. What would Virginia Green do if the war put an end to the bright colored dyes?
5. How is the school going to get along without the "chorus" second lunch period?
6. When the high chairs for the freshmen will be ready to be installed in the lunch room?

Bring us your prescriptions and save money. "Haines."

What is Carlton Swiler's favorite pastime in the spring?
Playing with "tops."

How's your mother-in-law?
She's improving, but very slowly.
Well, I'm glad to hear that.

Bones—I can't figure out how to finish my hen house. I haven't lumber enough.

Ralph—Of course you have. Use your head, man; use your head.

BOB BUCKINGHAM

Well I vow!
I ain't got nothin',
And I never had nothin',
And I don't want nothin'
But you (?)

"My Bonnie lies under the chaises;
My Bonnie lies under the car.
Go send to the garage for someone—
It's lonesome up here where I are."

After the Empress try one of our delicious hot chocolates. "Haines."

B. H.—Did you ever ride in a jiu-rickshaw?

Peter K.—Jiu—what?

B. H.—Jiu-rickshaw.

Peter K.—Oh, you means one of those Japanese Fords.

Johnson's chocolates, a full line. "Haines."

1. My Little Girl—Betty Sturtevant.
2. My Little Persian Rose—Tommie Harte.
3. Oh 'Those Days—O. H. S. Camp.
4. I'm Looking for Someone's Heart—Ed Zipfel.
5. My Father's Noodle Melody—Donnie Shepard.
6. Chinese Blues—Students with "D"s.
7. Good Night, Nurse—Sid Cullingham.
8. Along the Rocky Road to Dublin—O. H. S. Course of Study.
9. Over the Hills to Mary—Frank Campbell.
10. Eyes of the World—Miss Towne.
11. I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier—Tom's Father.
12. The High Cost of Loving—Bob Ingwersen.
13. It's the Same Old Place and the Same Old Girl—Bones Swiler.
14. If We Can't Be the Same Old Sweethearts, Then We'll Just Be the Same Old Friends—Betty and Nick.
15. I'm Simply Crazy Over You—Russ Best.
16. Nobody Home—Bernie H.
17. Watch Your Step—Helen Giltner.
18. What Do You Mean, You Lost Your Dog?—Fred W.
19. Wonderful Boy—Chuck M.
20. The Sweetest Girl in Monterey—Mart S.
21. Two Little Love Bees—Beo J. and Bea M.
22. Oh, You Lovable Chile—Almarine.
23. I'm at Your Service, Girls—Ralph Powell.
24. Sunshine and Roses—Bones Howell.
25. You'll Always Be the Same Sweet Girl—Dot F.
26. Somebody Knows—Mickie M.
27. The Harbor of Love—Room 112.
28. I Need Sympathy—Warren Best.
29. A Little Bit of Heaven—A*.

—Dorothy Hipple, 1917.

My doctor ordered me to give up smoking, drinking and late hours. You'll have to change your entire mode of living.

Not much. I'm going to change my doctor.

Bob I.—Last night I slept on a pillow stuffed with oats.

Bob W.—And did you have a night "mare?"

Bob I.—No; but I woke up a little "hoarse."

A full line of Penslar Family Remedies. "Haines."

Mr. Mulligan — Positively I'm ashamed to go into a restaurant with you; you eat and eat and eat!

Friend—Well, what of it?

Coach—When I'm full I leave the table.

Friend—Yes, and that's all you do leave.

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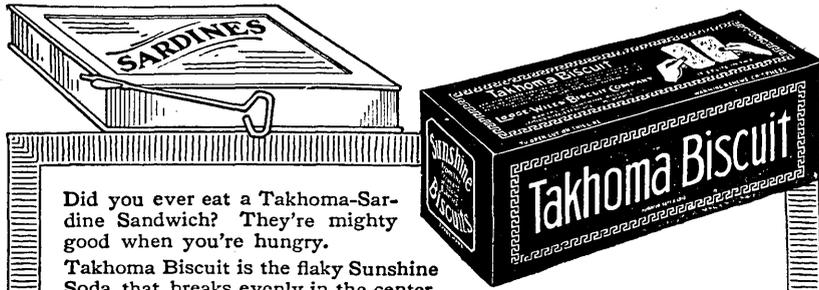
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