

ANTE ROOM ECHOES OF THE GAVEL FALL

Woodmen of the World Are Bringing Commercial Camp Into Being.

MACCABEES MEET WEDNESDAY

Lodges Hold Christmas Programs for the Members and Their Families—Other Entertainments Are Planned.

Commercial camp No. 45, has increased the membership to more than 300 members and will in all probabilities make application for charter at an early date.

Fraser camp No. 49, located at Twenty-fourth and Vinton, has arranged for a series of dancing parties for the winter.

Its membership is growing rapidly and from the enthusiasm it has already shown, it is safe to say that its membership will be more than doubled at its first meeting after receiving its charter.

Deer Park Grove, an auxiliary to the Fraser camp, has rented the adjoining hall and will hold meetings on the same eventful. This will greatly add to the attendance and enthusiasm of the meetings.

Polk's camp No. 48 has large attendance at its monthly meetings. Many socials are arranged for during the winter months.

Ladies of the Maccabees. Gate City Hivv No. 3, Ladies of the Maccabees, will hold a regular meeting on Wednesday afternoon.

Degree of Honor. Benson Degree of Honor lodge will hold installation of officers on January 4.

Rebekah Sisterhood. On Wednesday evening about 100 Rebekahs and friends gathered at the initiation ceremonies conferred upon a class of sixteen.

Danish Brotherhood. Benson Danish Brotherhood entertained at a Christmas party Saturday night with two large trees lit with many lights.

Knights of Pythias. Nebraska lodge, No. 1, Knights of Pythias, at its last meeting, accepted an invitation from the Pythian Sisters of Council Bluffs to attend a dinner.

Ancient Order United Workmen. Patten lodge, No. 13, will hold their Christmas entertainment on Monday.

For Young and Old

Keep Your Digestion Perfect. Nothing is Quite So Safe and Pleasant as Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

FREE TRIAL TABLETS ON REQUEST. Thousands of men and women have found Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets the safest and most reliable preparation for any form of indigestion or stomach trouble.

Perfectly safe, like perfect virtue, is impregnable; and, after all, the lightning of this war which have brought out so much resolve, passion and self-sacrifice, must show up equally certain souls and institutions that are irremediable.

The weather took off a little before noon. The carpenters could have put in a good half-day's work on the sheds, and even if they had been rained upon they had roofs with fires awaiting their return.

The batteries had none of these things. They came in at last far down the park, heralded by that unmistakable half-rumble, half-grunt of guns on the move.

The picketed horses heard it first, and one of them neighed long and loud, which proved that he had abandoned civilian habits. Horses in stables and mews seldom do more than snicker, even when they are halves of separated pairs.

But these gentlemen had a corporate life of their own now, and knew what "pulling together" means.

Battery "Parks" in Silence. When a battery comes into camp it "parks" all six guns at the appointed place, side by side, in one mathematical straight line, and the accuracy of the alignment is like ceremonial drill with the foot, a fair test of its attainments.

The ground was no treat for parking. Specimen trees and draining ditches had to be avoided and circumvented. The gunners, their reins, the guns, the ground were equally wet, and the slob dropped away like gravel from the brake shoes.

And they were Londoners—clerks, mechanics, shop-assistants and delivery men—anything and everything that you please. But they were all home and at home in their saddles and seats. They said nothing; their officers said little enough to them.

They came in across what once had been turf; wheeled with tight traces; halted, unhooked; the wise teams stamped off to their pickets, and behold, the six guns were left precisely where they should have been left to the fraction of an inch.

You could see the wind blowing the last few drops of wet from each leather muslin cover at exactly the same angle. It was all old known evolutions, taken unconsciously in the course of the day's work.

"Our men have one advantage," said a voice. "As Territorials they were introduced to unmade horses once a year at training. So they've never been accustomed to made horses."

And what do the horses say about it all? "I asked, remembering what I had seen on the road in the early days. 'They said a good deal at first, but our chaps could make allowances for 'em. They know now.'"

Allah never intended the Ghibbers to talk. His own arm does that for him. The batteries off-saddled in silence, though one noticed on all sides little quiet carcasses between man and beast—affectionate muzzlings and nose-snappings. Surely the gunner's relation to his horse is more intimate even than the cavalryman's for a lost horse only turns cavalry into infantry, but trouble in a gun-team may mean death to all round.

Ed Fleming Gets Six Safety Razors



The classified department of the Bee is showing signs of increased activity, the collectors are throwing up breast-works and the gentlemanly clerk who attends to the "Swappers' Column" is preparing for an attack on his counter.

Sam Joe, proprietor of a local chop suey parlor, startled his friends by passing out silk table covers, sandalwood fans and choice Chinese tea. As Sam's friends chiefly are the kind who do not know what to do with sandalwood fans, tea or table covers, a few bargains in curios were soon offered.

A class of 8-year-old lads proudly presented their Sunday school teacher, Miss Clara Helman, with a .22-caliber Boy Scout rifle.

A man who never smokes received eight boxes of the finest Havanas; a well-known prohibitionist got a package of wet goods, and a young man 19 years old received a sled from a fond aunt in New England.

December 25, at the temple. Gate City lodge, No. 98, will have a dance for their members and families on Tuesday, December 22, at the Swedish auditorium.

North Omaha lodge, No. 155, will hold their Christmas entertainment on Wednesday, December 23, at the temple.

Union Pacific lodge, No. 17, will hold a big installation of officers on Friday, January 1. District Grand Master Workman Jaskalek, will be the installing officer.

Commercial Travelers. The Omaha council, No. 118, of the United Commercial Travelers' association, will entertain at a dancing party Saturday evening, January 2. The proceeds of this affair are to be given to the relief of the needy traveling men.

Banner Lodge, F. A. U. Banner lodge, No. 11, F. A. U., will hold its annual installation of officers on the first regular meeting in January, January 14, at Myrtle hall, Fifteenth and Douglas streets. All sister lodges cordially invited.

Modern Woodmen. The members of Omaha camp No. 120, Modern Woodmen of America, will celebrate Christmas, Tuesday evening, December 29, at Washington hall, at which time special effort will be made to entertain the children of 120 members.

Brotherhood of American Yeomen. No. 164; Brotherhood of American Yeomen, will give a dance Wednesday, December 23, at Baright hall. Everybody invited.

The New Army

"'Bout five days a week. You see we're being worked up a little."

"And have they got plenty of ground to work over?"

"Oh—yes—s."

"What's the difficulty this time, birds?"

"No. But we got orders the other day not to go over a golf-course. That rather knocks the bottom out of tactical schemes."

Perfect shamelessness, like perfect virtue, is impregnable; and, after all, the lightning of this war which have brought out so much resolve, passion and self-sacrifice, must show up equally certain souls and institutions that are irremediable.

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But these gentlemen had a corporate life of their own now, and knew what "pulling together" means.

"Keep away from that place," said I, "or you will find yourself in a field kitchen."

"Not me!" he crowed. "I'm as sacred as golf-courses!"

There was a little town a couple of miles down the road where one used to lunch in the old days and have the hotel to oneself. Now there are six ever-changing officers in billet there, and the astonished horses quiver all day to traction engines and high-piled torries. A unit of the Army Service corps and some mechanical transport lived near the station.

"Are they easy to find?" I asked of a wandering private with the hands of a sweep and the head of a Christian among the lions.

"Well, the A. S. C. are in the Territorial Drill hall for one thing; and for another you're likely to hear 'em! There's some motes come in from Bulford—"

He snorted and passed on, smalling of petrol.

Voices in Gear-Boxes

A corporal who had been nine years a fitter and seven in a city garage briefly outlined the more virulent diseases that develop in government rolling stock.

"I heard a lot about Bulford. Hollow voices from beneath elevated gear boxes confirmed him. We withdrew to the shelter of the rickety workshop—the corporal, the sergeant who had been a carpenter with a business of his own and, incidentally, had served through the Boer war; another sergeant who was a member of the Master Builders' association, and a private who had also been a fitter, chauffeur, and a few other things.

"What I grudge," a sergeant struck in, "is havin' to put two and three guinea, a week men to loading and unloading beef. That's where a modified conception for the men that won't roll up'd be useful to us. We want hewers of wood, we do."

"I want that file." This was a private in a hurry, come from beneath an unspokeable Bulford. Some one asked him naturally if he "would tell his wife in the morning who he was with tonight."

"You'll find it in the toothset," said the sergeant. It was his own tool-chest and a beauty, which he had contributed to the common stock.

"And what sort of men have you got in the unit?" I asked.

"Every sort you can think of. There isn't a thing you couldn't have made here if you wanted it. But"—the corporal who had been a fitter spoke with fervour—"you can't expect us to make big-ends, can you. That five-ton Bulford (military motor truck) out of the wet—"

"And she isn't the worst," said the master-builder. "But it's all part of the job. So funny when you come to think of it. Me painting cars, and certified plumbers leading beer!"

The corporal turned a fitter's eye on me. "The mechanism is the discipline," he said with most profound truth. "Jockeyin' a sick car on the road is discipline, too. What about the discipline?"

"You ought to know. You've just been made corporal," said that sergeant of regulars.

"Well, there's so much which everybody knows has got to be done that—that—why, we all turn in and do it," quoth the corporal.

"Yes, that's just about how the case stands," said the sergeant at regulars. "Come and see our stores."

They were beautifully arranged in a shed which felt like a monastery after the windy clashing world without; and the young private, who acted as checker—he came from some railway office—had the thin, keen face of the cleric.

"We're in billets in the town," said the sergeant, who had been a carpenter. "But I'm a married man. I shouldn't care to have the men billeted on us, an' I don't want to inconvenience other people. So I've knocked up a bunk for myself on the premises. It's handier to the stores."

"Warning Not Needed. We entered what had been the local garage. The mechanical transport were in full possession, tinkering the gears of more cars. We discussed chucked-up gears (samples at hand) and the civil population's view of the military. The corporal told a tale of a clergyman in a midland town, who, only a year ago, on the occasion of some maneuvers, preached a sermon warning his flock to guard their womenfolk against the soldier."

"And then you think—when you know—" said the corporal, "what life 'n those little towns really is!" He whistled. "Now come and see us paid in the drill shed."

The first man I ran across there was a sergeant who had served in the M. L. I. The picnic we used to call a war. He had been a private chauffeur for some years—long enough to catch the professional look, but was joyously reverting to service type again.

The men lined up, were called out, saluted emphatically at the pay-table, and fell back with their emolumenta. They smiled at each other.

"An' it's all so funny," murmured the master-builder in my ear. "About a quarter—no—less than a quarter—of what one 'ud be making on one's own!"

"Two-ten (\$12.00) a week and all found. I was. An' only two cars to look after. Said a voice behind. 'An' if I'd been asked—only asked—to lie down in the mud all the afternoon—' The speaker looked at his soldier's wages of \$2.50 a week and half handful of silver. Some one wanted to know sotto voce if "that was union rates," and the grin spread among the unformed experts.

"Thank heaven!" said one of them at last. "It's too dark to work on those blessed motor-trucks any more today. We'll get ready for the concert."

But it was not too dark half an hour later for my car to meet a big lorry storming back in the wind and the wet from the northern camps. She gave me London allowance—half one inch between hub and hub—swung her corner like a Brooklands belle, changed gear for the uphill with a sweet click and charged away. For aught I knew, she was driven by an ex-"two-and-ten-a-week-and-all-found" er, who next month might be dodging shells with her and thinking it all so funny.

Horse, Foot, even the guns may sometimes get a little rest, but so long as men eat thrice a day there is no rest for the A. S. C. They carry the campaign on their ever-enduring backs.

Morris Company Foreman IS DEAD FROM APOPLEXY

Following a Christmas eve party at the home of his mother-in-law, Charles E. Crawford, foreman at the Morris Packing plant in South Omaha and living at 284 South Eighteenth street, suffered a fatal stroke of apoplexy.

Mr. Crawford is survived by his widow and two children, besides his parents. He was 35 years of age and well known in both Omaha and South Omaha. The funeral will be held Sunday afternoon with services at the family residence.

Beggar Splits His Bit with the Blind Woman on Corner

A beggar, pinched of face and ragged, pan-handled 10 cents from a man on Douglas street Christmas afternoon and split it with a blind woman who sat all afternoon at Fifteenth and Douglas playing on a battered accordion. Few persons were on the streets in the afternoon and the woman had been playing and pleading for money in vain.

The beggar said he had searched in vain for a steady job. "I've picked up a few odd jobs and kept myself from starving," he said, after he had given the woman half of his "pickings." "I've had to sell my clothes. You see I have no shoes."

The man's feet were only half covered by the leather of his torn shoes and one toe protruded through his socks.

Theodore Kiene Wins More High Honors

Word comes from Chicago that Theodore Kiene, the Omaha boy, who, four years ago, won the Edward Roosevelt scholarship, has won additional honors in the Armour Institute, from which he will be graduated next June.

Entering the Chicago school, young Kiene took the engineering course and has ever since been an honor student. A few days ago he was elected a member of the Tau Beta Phi society, one of the highest honors that a student can win.

MAN WITH FROZEN FOOT KICKED FROM FREIGHT TRAIN

John Snyder of Acker, Okla., came to police headquarters early Christmas morning after having walked more than ten miles from a freight train from which he was kicked near Ralston. He had not had anything to eat in forty-eight hours, and when he reached the station collapsed. It was found that his left foot had been frozen. After receiving medical attention he was kept at the station by the police so that he could partake of Christmas dinner.

Berg Suits Me 1 PRICE 1 2 OVERCOAT 2 SALE 2 IF YOU WANT A FINE OVERCOAT AT HALF PRICE NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY IT. Hundreds of Coats in All the Styles, Models and Materials Kuppenheimer Coats Hart, Schaffner & Marx Coats Heavy Coat, Medium Weight and Balmacaan Coats. Regular and Shawl Collars. \$15.00 Values \$7.50 \$18.00 Values \$9.00 \$20.00 Values \$10.00 \$22.50 Values \$11.25 \$25.00 Values \$12.50 \$30.00 Values \$15.00 All kinds of Boys' Overcoats that sold up to \$6.50— at two prices.....\$2.45 and \$3.65

Berg Clothing Co. In both Omaha and South Omaha. The funeral will be held Sunday afternoon with services at the family residence. The stroke of apoplexy is attributed to a sunstroke nine years ago. Beggar Splits His Bit with the Blind Woman on Corner. A beggar, pinched of face and ragged, pan-handled 10 cents from a man on Douglas street Christmas afternoon and split it with a blind woman who sat all afternoon at Fifteenth and Douglas playing on a battered accordion. Theodore Kiene Wins More High Honors. Word comes from Chicago that Theodore Kiene, the Omaha boy, who, four years ago, won the Edward Roosevelt scholarship, has won additional honors in the Armour Institute, from which he will be graduated next June. Entering the Chicago school, young Kiene took the engineering course and has ever since been an honor student. A few days ago he was elected a member of the Tau Beta Phi society, one of the highest honors that a student can win. MAN WITH FROZEN FOOT KICKED FROM FREIGHT TRAIN. John Snyder of Acker, Okla., came to police headquarters early Christmas morning after having walked more than ten miles from a freight train from which he was kicked near Ralston. He had not had anything to eat in forty-eight hours, and when he reached the station collapsed. It was found that his left foot had been frozen. After receiving medical attention he was kept at the station by the police so that he could partake of Christmas dinner.

All Charge Purchases Made During This Sale Will Be Placed on January Account If Desired. Julius Orkin 1510 DOUGLAS ST. STARTING TOMORROW, WE PLACE ON SALE OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF Suits, Coats and Dresses AT EXACTLY HALF PRICE. It's our annual clearance sale of our entire high-class stock—embracing Coats, Suits, Dresses, etc. "Special Sales" in this store get more rare each year. Our exclusive styles and high quality goods naturally create a big enough demand without the necessity of weekly "special sales" so common with many stores. The name of Julius Orkin in the ladies' apparel business means the same as "sterling" on silverware. It stands for quality, style and comprehensiveness of selection. When we announce a sale you know that there are absolutely no fictitious values quoted—that every garment and price will be EXACTLY AS ADVERTISED. We have made our profits and are willing to take a loss now in order to clean up the balance of our stock quickly. Plenty saleswomen to render you our usual careful service. THE SUITS: \$19.50 TAILORED SUITS—Clearance Sale Price.....\$9.75 \$25.00 TAILORED SUITS—Clearance Sale Price.....\$12.50 \$29.50 TAILORED SUITS—Clearance Sale Price.....\$14.75 \$35.00 TAILORED SUITS—Clearance Sale Price.....\$17.50 \$39.50 TAILORED SUITS—Clearance Sale Price.....\$19.75 \$45.00 TAILORED SUITS—Clearance Sale Price.....\$22.50 \$49.50 TAILORED SUITS—Clearance Sale Price.....\$24.75 \$55.00 TAILORED SUITS—Clearance Sale Price.....\$27.50 \$59.50 TAILORED SUITS—Clearance Sale Price.....\$29.75 \$65.00 TAILORED SUITS—Clearance Sale Price.....\$32.50 THE COATS: \$12.50 TAILORED COATS—Clearance Sale Price.....\$6.75 \$15.00 TAILORED COATS—Clearance Sale Price.....\$7.50 \$17.50 TAILORED COATS—Clearance Sale Price.....\$8.75 \$19.50 TAILORED COATS—Clearance Sale Price.....\$9.75 \$22.50 TAILORED COATS—Clearance Sale Price.....\$11.25 \$25.00 TAILORED COATS—Clearance Sale Price.....\$12.50 \$29.50 TAILORED COATS—Clearance Sale Price.....\$14.75 \$35.00 TAILORED COATS—Clearance Sale Price.....\$17.50 \$39.50 TAILORED COATS—Clearance Sale Price.....\$18.75 \$45.00 TAILORED COATS—Clearance Sale Price.....\$22.50 THE DRESSES: \$7.50 TAILORED DRESSES—Clearance Sale Price.....\$3.75 \$10.00 TAILORED DRESSES—Clearance Sale Price.....\$5.00 \$12.50 TAILORED DRESSES—Clearance Sale Price.....\$6.25 \$15.00 TAILORED DRESSES—Clearance Sale Price.....\$7.50 \$19.50 TAILORED DRESSES—Clearance Sale Price.....\$9.75 \$22.50 TAILORED DRESSES—Clearance Sale Price.....\$11.25 \$25.00 TAILORED DRESSES—Clearance Sale Price.....\$12.50 \$29.50 TAILORED DRESSES—Clearance Sale Price.....\$14.75 \$35.00 TAILORED DRESSES—Clearance Sale Price.....\$17.50 \$39.50 TAILORED DRESSES—Clearance Sale Price.....\$19.75 Our Entire Stock of BEAUTIFUL FURS at HALF PRICE PLEASE REMEMBER that the prices quoted above mean just exactly what they say—every garment mentioned above is a bona fide value at the regular price, and that the reductions ARE GENUINE. Sale starts promptly at 9:30 Monday morning. The selling prices we quote are in a great many cases much less than the cost prices. It's the bargain event of the season.

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