HOME SECTION

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE.

THE OMATHABEE

OMAHA, NEB., SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 2, 1908.

















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THAT TRAVELLING ON A RAILROAD TRAIN IS BETTER THANTRAVELLING ON SHANKS PONIES A TRAIN IS A LONG NARROW BOX WITH HOLES PUNCHED IN THE SIDES, SURROUNDED BY PLATFORMS, NOT POLITICAL; A ROOF, SOME WHEELS OUTSIDE AND SOMETIMES INSIDE, A CONDUCTOR, AN ICE TANK AND A PORTER. THE CONDUCTOR COLLECTS YOUR FAKE AND THE PORTER TRIES TO COLLECT WHAT'S LEFT, AS WE SPED ALONG, WE LEFT LOTS BEHIND, A FEW TREES AND A COUPLE OF ACTORS: OUT OF OUR WINDOW WE SAW SOME COWS PLAYING TAG AND A FEW WATERFALLS WORKING OVERTIME TO SUPPLY PURE SWEET MILK TO CONSUMERS. UNCLE AND HIS FRIEND SAW STARS WHEN THEY LIT THEIR CIGARS AND WE LITOUT. SOME CIGARS ARE REAL GOOD AND WE LITOUT. SOME CIGARS ARE REAL GOOD AND LADY OFFERS YOU A BOX FOR A PRESENT, ASK HER, FOR THE THIRTY NINE CENTS.

INSTEAD, IBUY A HARMONICA AND PRACTICE PLAYING, I DON'T WANT TO FLY WITH THE ANGELS YET BOSTER BROWLY.