REAM SE PAREBIT FIEND

-THIRST OH! WHAT SHALL I



## Ostrich Feather Scarf



past summer, is shown in this dress of with black embroideries.

beautiful costume, exquisitely simple, a | Spanish lace of white sutin, the white chapicture hat and a feather boa or scarf, peau trimmed with black lace and pink and one has a picture of the fashionable roses and the ostrich feather scarf, through dinner tollet for fall. A charming expres- the center of which threaded a wide width sion of the black and white vogue, which of soft white satin ribbon. The gloves also has swept Paris and this country by storm harmonize with the costume, being white

# Tired Business Man

Tells Friend Wife That Truth is a Stranger

BY WALTER A. SINCLAIR. "Did you read about that woman 102 years old who kept young by reading flotion?" asked Friend Wife. "I suppose that was because truth is :

nger to fiction," misquoted the Tired ess Man. "If the dear old lady had peeked at the bottom of the well ere Truth is reported to be taking a th she would never have survived to this

se-popular and mining prospectus. I infer that the centerarian reader has disovered the fountain of perpetual youth in popular school of slapdash stuff. Poor id Ponce de Leon, pronounced Pontha. ough heaven only knows why! If he ould only have waited along a few or four nturies until the Indiana school of novelwould have been no need of his going in search of a popular priced Florida winresort, with bath, and being disapinted. The only light fictionist of his time was old Doc Cerevantes, whose favorke prescription is now recommended for sufferers from incomnia. 'Don Coyote' those leaurely days, but, believe me, the modern reader has to have some action before 783 if you are going to rivet his vagrant attention.

to deal with an analysis of the insurgent movement, calling your attention to the atest fall styles of men's suttings in serge, in installment of the Howls of a Dejected Vife, a comprehensive article on the falling off in Sunday School Attendance and paddles; let it simmer very slowly so that comething about husting wild animals in it will last about three months and then fries. The prevalence of magazine writ- serve with decollete dressing.

male wild. "No modern flotion descends to dealing with such milk-and-water subjects as the sguided but overwhelmingly handsome bonehonded hero. That is, with one exception. The Robert W. Guest Chamb-Heroines' union has now raised the

to belong. "Given one heroine with an inherited aste for gasoline and clandestine marriage, ne perfectly proper but hesitating hero the is blamed duit, but can wear evening tothes just grand, and one interesting gent



Atlantic City and was on speak terms with the best people



PONCE.

who would have been a villain in past may have been the real snappy stuff in in that he keeps the reader awake; suryears, but comes close to being a hero now round the three with a flock of alleged society types, all bad and carrying on little side lines of scandal; throw in a dash of Palm Beach, some aviation field, a little Vanderbilt cup course, a modicum of Wall street, enough Fifth avenue not to be com mon, season with a yacht cruise, a pinch of Newport, a spoonful of Adirondack bungalow and shooting; beat to a froth with golf sticks, polo mallets and canoe

"Opposed to this is the Jack London, o rough neck, school, which differs from the ruff collar brand. The hero must be prim itive, primordial, abysmal, masterful and oung Person and her love affair with the two-handed. Drop him into a stew of timber wolves, Indians, scalers, husky dogs, miners, Esquimaux, claim jumpers, South sea cannibals, dock rats, beachers, volcances or ice floes, stir briskly and serve hot. Then there is the story of menta tempest taking place entirely within the brain of the chief character and hence cramped in its elbow room.

"Wall street stories are selling short this season. Cloak trade romances need new fall styles. Mythical kingdoms are turning republics. Gold has depreciated until min ing stories don't interest. Flotion detec tives have detected everything, and politic

crooks have fitted all crimes." breathed Friend Wife, "and that is probably what kept this dear old lady young. "Yes, love is what makes the rejected story go around," said the Tired Business

Tabloid Pellets.

A merciful man is merciful to his chauf-

One way to retain your friends is by not The man who worships the dollar sign is apt to be crooked.

Or a friend indeed may be one who minds Better the sure thing of today than the

ncertainty of tomorrow.

When a man saws "Everybody says so," it means that he said so-A man who doesn't know what he a taliking about always loves to argue. It's easier to talk about the straight and sarrow path than it is to walk in it. Fortunately for both halves of the world

neither half knows how the other half lives

-NO. I HAVENT JUMP AWAY. -LITTLE! AW! A LITTLE, EH WAY LIKE HH! HOW YOU

OH! BEING IN A ENOUGH, BUT WHEN A SUY WILL EAT A WELSH RAREBIT

## Items of Interest for the Women Folk

she lets you see pretty plainly that she is not interested. She isn't likely to be started on the road to popularity.

OH! OH! ALONE ON

DESERT, DYING OF

great deal she has to put up with.

But this is not the way to become popular much about the worries of our neighbors.

THE BUMBLE BEE.

A. STINGER.....

sed in the background, says Home Chat. Ways willing to hold out a helping hand to figures in spite of our years? Haven't you sometimes come across the woman who talks of nothing but her own personal affairs? As soon as another topic is introduced, her attention wandars, and

how naughty her children are, and what a often stout and unwieldy. Why is this? Is the left touches the thigh. it not because Japanese women sit on the floor when taking their meals and at other either. Most of us have troubles enough times when we in England use chairs? of our own, and do not want to hear too The constantly getting up and down and silk, is in great favor for evening wear. the reaching and swaying about when If you want to be really popular, self down keep the supersuous fat from acmust be put in the background, and kept cumulating around the hips and abdomen, handsomest jabots and neck frills in place

Might not we take a lesson from this and back to Munich after 6 o'clock, he must to impersonate the Savior. He seemed to ar are the ones who have learnt to keep esteu in anything and everything, and ai- by a few simple exercises keep our good pay for the two days, otherwise he could be more or less troubled for a few mo-The following exercise taken each morning the performance.

for a few minutes before dressing will help Sit on the floor with legs crossed tailor the arms.

Strech out arms horizontally with shoulhappier than when she is telling you all middle and later life, when English women ders and slowly sway the body from side about her domestic trials and tribulations, and those of other European nations are to side until first the right hand and then

Crepe de chine, lavishly embroidered with

of Irish lace.

# THE DAILY BUMBLE BEE

HUNTING THE OCTOPUS SYMPATHY FOR SUNNY

Great Faunal Naturalist's Story of How He Pursued the Beast.

and the whangwhang by its

note. Its song is not so sweet

as that of the bulbul, but is

more sustained. When aroused

it has a great habit of snort-

ing, but this does not deter me. I had heard the octopus

where the raw material for

as we sighted him, I knew

"With my gunbearer and

beaters we slipped up until we were about a mile and a half

from him, and I knew that he

but it had to be done. So I

came home, and found the octopus habit so firmly fas-

that he was there.

was my game.

fight.

Communications welcomed, and neither signature nor return postage required. Address the Editor. SARATOGA, Sept. 29.-(Spe-NO ADS AT ANY PRICE. cial to The Bumble Bee.)-"It Ye editor does not go much on kings. His preference has had been slightly disarranged always been for aces. But there is one king

whom he doffs his hat. This had just passed. is King Ak-Sar-Ben. It mat-"It reminds me of one hot ters not whether he is the first or sixteenth of the line. He just before sundown. We were is the best ever, and when he just ready for making camp. heads the pack the ace counts below the two-spot. And now he is coming into our midst again. We welcome him hither, had overtaken and destroyed also thither. It may be different in the cold gray dawn of the morning after, but while "The octopi Nilensian differ but slightly from its American we are in his presence we will

know.

This means for boys and girls of all ages to come forth and loosen up.

forget everything but that he

is a jolly good fellow and

wants everybody to have a

Mayor Jim has one comforting reflection. He is running for governor on his merits and not on the prestige of another man. If he wins, he will not be required to divide the spoils of victory along lines that may be dictated by lenders who have hitherto only led to defeat.

Roosting High. From the amount of wild shooting that is being done, one cannot help thinking that the voters are roosting high this year. At any rate, politicians are busy in all directions and none of them seem to be coming home with any very big bags.

to look as if that sting of ingratitude would work both ways. It will take an official ount to decide just which end of it was most effective

Slipped. That lariat loop Jim hung around Bryun's neck at New

German Cablegram Show Another Knows What

WILHELMSTRASSE, Sept. 27 .- (Delayed at Customs House was a bully hunt," said the for Fallure to Declare.)-(Spegreat faunal naturalist, as he clai to the Bumble Bee.)-I adjusted his eyegiasses, which myself, Wilhelm, know just how it is once at Saratoga, as a result of the strenuous mit "Sunny Jim," all right. I. moment through which he too, myself, have with T. R. in conversation engaged.

it is to Meet T. R.

He is most convincing his arafternoon on the White Nile, suments with, and there is none gainsaying once his mind is up made. It is therefore with when I discovered the fresh amazement the profoundest I spoor of an octopus, and nat- have the convention watched urally I couldn't rest until I at which is the spectacle presented of T. R. quelling the 'old guard. It is that history itself shall

repeat. It was once before at Waterloo that the Old Guard cousin. Its feet are spatulate, did not die, but surrendered. and its ears prehensile, while And so it shall be with "Sunny its tail resembles a link of Jim." He shall not die, but bologna sausage. It has a surrender be shall. habit of sleeping when it is To him I send most heartly not feeding, and seldom walks my commiserations, for one about except when it desires. who has the buzz-saw encounto go to another part of its tered must himself know habitat. It may easily be dishereof the sensation. tinguished from the dik dik

Hastings Tribune.

There was a young man from Dundee Who went on a horrible spree, And when he awoke He thought it a joke, For all he had drunk was tea. snort too often at home, you "We saw its huge bulk lying There was a young maiden from Crete among the papyrus reeds. oes would not fit her They make paper out of these So regardless of all She wore her shoes small And raised corns on her toes reeds, you know, and that accounts for the presence of the octopus. He is most numerous

> Sarategu. Has anybody here seen Sherman— 8-U-Double N-Y? Has anybody here seen Jimmy, Jimmy with the laughing He got in bad with a fighting man, And now he's down as an also Has anybody here seen Sher-man, Sherman with the Sunny Smile?

on me that I just couldn't keep out of a bully

#### PERSONAL. Les Shaw was in our midst

Wednesday. Les used to be Bill Huseneter was a visitor during the week. Bill says

crops is bully. Any time you want to see a real sunny smile, look at Charley Saunders.

Tom Plynn says he'd have hadn't beat him to it. Chet Aldrich spent a few hours with the boys on Wednesday. Chet is running for governor.

quite set up, now that he has been given the high sign by the supreme court.

Al Jefferis says he feels

## TELL IT ALL

Little we thought, Jim, that you'd ever tell it.
Little we thought that you ever would dare.
Tear from the years the vell of forgetfulness. Treat us as brothers and lay it all bare.

it all bare.

But now we know better, the
wild tale of thunder
You sprung on the people, is
the best ever heard.

"True account of my life"—
Ye gods—it's a wonder,
As a teller of tales J. C. D.
you're a bird.
Chorus—(Lento—with feeling),

Tell it all again, Jim, tell it all again.

Thrill us with its mystery, stab us with its pain.

You were tough and proud of it—

So light your pipe and then Decorate the shady past— Tell it all again. "In the bad lands of Texas"-

"In the bad lands of Texas'—
what a place to begin it!
"I was tough, I admit it!"—
confession—how rare!
"I got him—he missed me"—
thus romance gets in it!
And a dash of heroics—"I
was devil-may-care."
Ah, Jim. the reporter who
wrote you the novel,
Deserves to be thanked from
the depths of our heart.
It's enthralling—we like it—
and why should we cavil
For truth when we're biessed For truth when we're bie with such romance art?

Maybe you think Pa Rourks is kidding about next sesson? Just wait. He has the niftiest bunch of colts that ever good from the jump-off next year, well, Brother Dave will give away his peanuts.

# Things You Want to Know

village of Oberammergau goes to sleep for another decade. It will only come into the public eye again in 1919 when the first committee meets and elects from among the simple villagers, the Christus, the Caiaphas, the St. John, the Mary Magdalene, the thieves, the prophets and all the other principles who take part in the decennial celebration of the deliverance of the community from a plague of the middle ages. When the plans are formulated for the Passion play of 1930 there will be many changes in the methods of management, for the Oberammergauerites have promised to profit by some of the unfortunate exprobable that the contracts with tourists agencies, who controlled the booking ar-

contend. This is the first season that the Oberammergau villagers have allowed agencies to make reservations for the Passion play Heretofore all negotiations have been conducted with the villagers direct, but this year the prospective spectator was permitted to go to a tourist office in London or to branches in any of the great continental cities, and ask that reservations be made. The tourist office, upon receiving advices from Oberammergau, supplied the applicant with a slip giving the name of the villager with whom he was to find accomodations in the little town nestling in a hollow among the hills, on the banks of the River Ammer,

Getting off the crowded trains from the city of Munich, the visitor, his slip in hand, applies at the tourist office at the realroad station. There he was supplied with credentials to his Oberammergau host, Turning to leave the station he was accosted by one-only one-of a large number of long haired boys who stood silently at the elbow of each visitor while he was talking with the agent. The boy heard the name of the villager at whose house the stranger was to stay and as the latter turned from the office the boy queried: "Herr-'s?" When the answer was yes the boy quietly offered to take suit cases through the main street crowded with the visitors manifest toward him. An incomforts according to the price paid-from \$3.00 to \$6.25 a day. The rules of the vil-

sold for \$2.50 and they were not in the to stare." front rows. The seats very near the stage | Lang in his home is a kindly, cordial fashion and imitate a rowing motion with are not considered desirable, because there host and greets the visitors with a warm is seldom a day in Oberammergau without handshake. He speaks excellent English, Another exercise which might be taken rain. Sometimes it is a very gentle shower with scarcely an accent. During the last and on other occasions it comes down in five months the central figure of the town torrents. Those who sit near the front are has been greatly oppressed, however, by subjected to all the discomforts of a down- the numerous visitors who have called with pour in the open without any protection, the sole purpose of shaking hands so they for the theater is a vast auditorium with only three walls. The stage is in the open

no one to raise an umbrella during the perconscious of all unfavorable weather conlitions. It frequently happened during the siveness to their performance.

The audiences at Oberammergau were as interesting as were the performers. A large Tomorrow-Baptist World Alliance.

With the final performance of the 1910, percentage of those who witnessed the Passion play this week, the little Bavarian plays were American tourists who were accustomed to applauding all stage performances of merit. But in the vast ampltheater at Oberammergau there was no applause, even after the most tragic and movrumors of the great religious spectacle of ing scenes. The whole people seemed to be 1929 begin to be heard and the Passion play | imbued with the reality of the drama and the sincerity of those who watched was the best answer to the oft-repeated question "Are the Oberammergan players sincere?"

The great scene of the play is, of course the crucifixion. The player who impersonates the Christ, is suspended from the cross for from fifteen to twenty minutes. No thongs are visible. The body seems held on the cross by the nalls which are painted on the hands and feet. The figure is clad in flesh colored tights, with a white cloth about the loins, as seen in all paintings of the crucifixion. The great shock of the scene comes when the Roman soldiers climb up to the crosses of the thieves and strike their limbs with stuffed clubs. The rangements this year, will be materially bodies crumple. As the soldiers approach modified in 1939, for great has been the disthe central cross a messenger arrives from satisfaction, not only on the part of visithe Pilate announcing that the bones of tors, but among the inhabitants themselves the Nazarene are not to be broken. Wherewho feel aggrieved at the lack of comfort upon a soldier seizes a spear and moves with which the spectators have had to toward the suspended figure. The average spectator continues to look, because be feels that there will be only the semblance of a stroke. What is his horror when he sees the spear thrust into the side of the central figure. There is a sudden frightful spurt of blood and a gasp of suffering from the thousands of spectators. The scene is terrifyingly realistic. The illusion is carried out by having concealed under the tights a small bag of red fluid just over the heart. When this is punctured there is the gush of "blood" which makes one feel that a human life is actually being taken.

Another impressive scene is the one in which the Nazarene is persecuted by the soldiers. Seated on a small stool and clad in a robe of royal red, the Man is scoffed at, spit upon and slapped by his termentors. Then there is brought forth the crown of thorns. It is placed upon his head and four soldiers seize two long bars. They cross these over his head and one at each end, they press the thorns down upon his brow. A shudder of pain passes over the face of the tormented one, as he turns his head to the right, and then the figure wiits slightly under the stress of physical suffering

Anton Lang, who played the part of the Christus this year and also in 1900, Is a quiet, unassuming individual who seems and bags, and trudging slowly ahead to be embarrassed by the curiosity which people, conducted the sightseer to his cident which occurred one August afterhost's home. There one found spotlessly noon, will serve to show his objection to the clean quarters which varied in size and "limelight." A party of two or three was in his shop buying postcards and pottery, which he makes at his own wheel. As he lage were that the visitor must stay at stood behind his counter showing his wares least two days in the town, the night pre- a group of four or five spectators ceding and the night of the play. Whether gathered at the window and began to stare he remained the night of the play or rushed at the man who, on the following day, was not have been sure of securing his seat at ments and then quietly asked one of his customers if he would object to drawing The best seats in the vast theater were down the shades as "I do not like for people

could "tell the folks at home."

Some criticism was voiced this year and the rain beats into the faces of the against the acting of the beautiful young spectators who are seated nearest the Ottille Zwink, daughter of Johann Zwink, who plays Judas. Fraulein Zwink was the The Oberammergau theater ushers allow Virgin Mary, and it was urged in many quarters that an older woman and one who formance. If the rain is uncomfortable the had a wider experience in life would have ouly recourse is to leave the building. The realized the acting value of the part more actors are not deterred by deluges. Their fully. But the average speciator failed to costumes are of rich velvet, silks and sat- take into consideration one of the tenets of ins, but they have no thought for these. the Oberammergau Passion play committee, They come upon the stage apparently un- that no married woman shall ever take the part of either of the Marys.

No wigs are permitted to be worn by the season just closed that rains and thunder- Passion players and no makeup is allowed. storms came at what seemed to be most Those who hope to take part in the perforauspicious dramatic moments. On numer mance allow their hair to go unshorn for ous occasions during the crucifixion scene three years prior to the first presentation. there would flash from the lowering clouds Next week the village barber of Oberamthe vivid tongue of lightning which would mergau will have his hands full, and every illumine the deathlike pallor of the Christus mother will take up her scissors with relief and the boom of reverberating thunder as and trim away the locks of hair which have it echoed from mountain to mountain been such a care to her and to her children seemed as if the elements were in league who have taken part in the tableaux and with the simple peasants in giving impres- in the mob scenes of the Passion play of 1910.

## Fur Trimmed Frock

of winter dress, and those furry trimmings high flower trimming, and is by Gage. are shown not only on heavy cloth street

the tunic at the top and bottom and also border the short sleeves and straps that pass over the shoulders. While giving great richness and luxury to the gown, these fur bands do not in any way make The extravagant use of fur in trimming the costume bulky or clumsy. The hat is promises to be one of the salient features a new 'dented' mushroom shape, with

## Dyspeptic Philosophy.

The only idea of economy that some women reem to have is to make bread pudding out of stale crusts.

It is easy to bear other people's burdens. They are always so much lighter

Most of us have a veneration for gray hairs, except those of us who happen to

You don't have to be a yachtman to realize that it takes a tough sall to witnstand the winds of adversity.

Some men make friends and others expect their Iriends to nake them.

Woman is paturally a bargain hunter, but the fact remains that she once swap-

We all have a yein of sentiment, but with some of us our sentiment seems to be all in

It is a question whether some men wear suspenders to hold their trousers up or themselves down.

Few men stick to each other like the ostage stamps you have carried in your pocket for a couple of hours

and airiest fabrics for evening wear. The restaurant gown pictured has a chiffon Some men are so busy maintaining their tunto draped over rich black Chantilly dignity that they never have time to do lace, and narrow bands of skunk fur edge anything else.

