

The Bee's Home Magazine Page



Lay of the Hotel Lobby ist

Well, they put Apanias out of the club and fired Sapphirs after him," observed the Chair Warmer genially,

The club was overcrowded, anyway replied the Hotel Lobbyist. "Even with Mr. and Mrs. Anantas out the accommodations are far from sufficient. But you otice they left Jonah in. Jonah, who flever knew a thing about faking big fish photographs by tricks of the camera and lived before the time of lightweight reales not meaning the scales of the fish. For my own part, I can't for the life of me see any consistency in doubting Jonah's story and believing what we read in the newspapers every day about foan sharks swallowing their victims.

T'm giad to see that Ananias was chased out. Think of that old fraud gettings away with championship honors all these years when he was nothing but a sufferer from a weak heart! I tell you it takes a pretty tall flar to keep a repu tation for it in these days of the high cost of living and high lies of costing.

The strange part of it all was that just before the world read of Ananias" exputon from his dwn club a professor of hisory stood up and told us that George-ada-Wash was one grand little white liar, whatever that means. The professor said that Washington Hed hither, thither and occasionally you and that if he hadn't been able to share the fine edge of truth once in a while we could never credit him with any character development after 40. "As near as I can make it out, George, it in," said the Hotel Lobbyist. being a framer of the constitution, and therefore one of the limited number of men who ever knew what that immortal document really meant, did not lie to an unreasonable' extent. He exercised a reasonable' restraint of lying, if we are to believe the venerable professor. Of course, if we can't trust Washington's veracity or Ananias' prevarication any more, we can lay it all to this anti-trust

"The question which may become so urning that we will have to call in the supreme court to dash a little cold water on it now is who will take Ananias' place as a standard of lying? Now, don't all speak at once. Of course, we all have our own ideas as to the right party. I have several emment experts in mind, but the trouble is there is no moral attached to their records, like there was to Ananias. None of them dropped in their lies; they hadn't paid the fine. simply got away with it, from Baron Munchausen down to-but why take a

We'll have to have a new name for



ANANIAS

the club or order it to dissolve into its constituent lie concerns. By that time there should be a decision as to what really is lying-if it is an unreasonable restraint of truth or being careless when one has a weak heart. I don't think Ananias will ever live down his reputation, but he certainly had one satisfaction." "What 'was that?" asked the Chair

"He was the only married man caugh"

in a lie whose wife had no chance to rul (Copyright, 1911, by the N. Y. Herald Co.)

Legal Bluff Called

A little boy was brought before a magistrate, charged with throwing stones at rallway trains.

"What have you to say in answer to this serious charge?" asked his worship. "I didn't throw no stones, sir; I was only going to," said the boy,

"Only going to," echoed the magistrate. "Well, the intent was there, and as a deterrent I shall fine you half a crown." On leaving the court the father of the boy was called back and informed that he

"That's so,' 'replied the parent. should have done so; but, as the intent is just as good in law, why, you're paid.









Loretta's Looking Glass-Held Up to Confidenc e Abuser



You ought to take your morals out and | time and to the wrong person.

To be sure there are. But my dear

ness" of women is, in a sense, true, but

ative touch, of 'yet all are different."

was fast a sally. Was 1t?

indeed inseparably associated with the im- vantage?

skirts and frog farms.

portant ones just mentioned.

Clementine Invited to Come to the Center

Editor The Bee's Home Magazine Page: | You say of the gentleman's experience in

Clementina Waliflower declares there are addressing that suffrage meeting that he

subjects of interest besides those of Harem is now seasoned and need not fear to ap-

Clementina, many of them, even those macy. Compared with her brothers can

you advance, are closely related to, if not, you figure out anything to her disad-

have them fumigated. Such a pestiferous, A girl tells you that she is attracted because she thinks your love for her is so ing that the girl who has displeased you should be protected. The man will never radical, whimsical or queer, and yet, look- clothespin. Given a giove-fitting foundsenvinoused plague spot featers among them by a man. She rhapsodises about his genuine that you will be glad with her in has been fooling herself with the notion know that joy forced the confidence that ing upon a gay throng of fashionably tion slip, she may garnish her net or chifthat your whole nature is saturated with eyes or his voice, or-if she is one of the her dawning love experience and will sym- that she had pleased him, the unhealthy and infectious malady. You sensible kind-his character. She breathes pathize while you wisely know how to estiare the girl who abuses the confidences of into your attentive ear all of the details mate the importance or the insignificance turning her to ridicule, that she thinks he He will just think of the girl he might of her last meeting with him. She tells-You are a human snake-in-the-grass, for, oh, the folly of it-that he "tried to kiss In the enthusiasm of youth and in the be- her" as he sat with her on the veranda

of what she tells and what she feels. Two days later she makes you angry.

As if her intentional or merely careless confided to you that he tried to kiss her. gation to respect and protect her confi- however, he preserves a smiling exterior. dence, you begin to avenge yourself by He laughs at what you say. He feels a

with the girl who was your friend.

With the flendish pleasure that is a trait of some girls, you jumn delightedly at the less happy man. conclusion that your prowimic friend was too sure. She was too much in love with perfidious tongue, have killed a part of his herself, so that it caused here to misread best self. But, worse yet, you have lowhis attentions. You are glad in your hate-ful heart that he was just amusing him-self." You do not especially want him sacred confidence of a joy-filled heart, a yourself except as some girls want the de- heart that did you the precious honor of votion of all men just as tribute to their sharing its happiness with you, to an in-

Then, you do your worst. You tell him, shameless thing. is in love with her. You inform him that have loved as one "who hadn't sense costumes that makes even the big woman tassels of beads. There is a craze for she told you so. You asnounce that she enough to keep still."

The man grows black with rage within; You meet the man about whom she has could tell about what to him had been talked to you. You begin to tease him. He well-nigh sacred. That effort of his was (men hate to be teased about an interest like the entrance of a worshiper to the which is beginning to be serious) disclaims outer temple of the goddess. And she has the "sweet aspersion" that he is in love cheapened and degraded it. He loses some of the illusion with which he has draped all womanhood. He is a less good and a

YOU'RE JUST THE MAN I WANTED TO SEE. I WANT A PICTURE OF THE SITE FOR THE PAPER.

And you have done it. You, with you

lief that you are trustworthy, confidences She is carried on and on, confiding the are given you without the faintest notion small signs of his growing devotion. that you will divulge them at the wrong is really saying aloud what she has thought THE WEEKLY BUMBLE BEE

VOL. L

OMAHA, JUNE 2, 1911.

THE BUMBLE BEE.

A. STINGER..... Editor

Communications welcomed, and neither signature nor re-turn postage required. Ad-dress the Editor.

NO BAD MONEY TAKEN NO ADS AT ANY PRICE.

That suffrage meeting of which you Woman Suffrage?" I laid it to my hear speak, was in no way, so far as I can see, and said: "Now (mixture of mental and discredit to the suffragists. Why emotional emphasis on the next word) that should there be perfect amity or agree- is some editorial. I should like to read it ment on all points at women's clubs or before a suffrage meeting and then ask, association meetings any more than where 'Now ladies, please, a respectful salute, numers-I mean-men most do congregate? and see the instantaneous response What Kipling said of the "essential same- "Hurrah!"

pear before another gathering of the kind

That's sound reasoning. But you go on

Did'st read the editorial: "Hedging or

disparagingly of woman's lack of diplo

Now, my dear Clementina Wallflower no more so than it is of the opposite sex; (I like the first name-it means merciful should include masculinity and even but the last has a dilatory, lady-in-waiting then, there should be the further illumin- sound, which is too, too much for me. However, we'll let that pass). I will close You, my dear Clementina, see in the before your drowsiness strikes in. It was bachelor's concessional attitude a towering not to put you to sleep that I started this gallant. Right you are. You say it will scrawl, but to tell you that I like your enable me to "cherish my modern ideals of open hand, and yet, you are, I fear a wee what is comfortable if not exactly chic." bit too modest, and my advice is, "Come off Why tack on that last chance? It doesn't the wall, Clemmy dear, and step to the look a bit good to me; but I tell myself it middle of the room." Smilingly yours,

A STAID MATRON.

Who's Got the Eel?

The late David Graham Phillips had like many bachelors, a cynical view of matrimony. At a well remembered reunion



of Princeton's class of '87, at the Prince ton club, Phillips said of marriage: "The Persians have a proverb that every

young man should consider well before

"He that ventureth on matrimony is like unto one who thrusteth his hand into a sack containing many thousands of serpents and one cel. Yet, if the prophet so will it, he may draw forth the eel." "

proposing. It runs:

Patient Washington

Writing to a friend May 16, 1785, Wash ington thus described his experience with portrait painters:

"I am so hackneyed to the touches of the painter's pencil that I am now alto gether at their beck, and att like patience on a monument whilst they are delineating the lines of my face. It is a proof among many others of what habit and custom ca effect. At first I was as impatient of the request and as restive under the operation as a colt is of the saddle. The next time submitted very reluctantly, but with less flounding. Now no dray moves more readily to the thrill than I do to the paint-

by Ye Editor for Ye Peruser.

Working.

Colonel Bill Huseneter was in our midst on Wednesday. He is looking well, and says crops is looking fine. Bill wears a large smile and when asked the cause of points out the fact that him and the supreme court has got the Standard Oil octopus so tame that it will almost eat out of their hands. Bill set em back for mighty nigh onto \$3,000 in Nebraska last month, and Nebraska gets the money.

Warning. Ye Editor doesn't wish to alarm his constant perusers, but he feels it his duty to call public attention to the fact that next week our fair city will be infested by Jim Editott, and Adam Breede, and Dennis Cronin, and a lot of other fellows of similar bent, whose names need not be here recorded. The meeting of the State Press association is only an excuse.

> Justifiable. that, we don't blame Higgins for getting riled

on whitigging for getting riled up when a reporter asked him about his base ball team. A man has enough to bear when he is paying aslary to an outfit like Des Moines, without having a news sleuth rub it in by asking for an interview about them.

Opportunity. Little Artie now has the hance of his lifetime. The chance of his lifetime. The Douglas county grand jury has asked him to tell on oath of some of the things he glibly set down in his brief attacking Chief Donahue. That story ought to make good copy for the lurid publications.

The councilman from the Twelfth ward announces that he will not be a candidate to succeed Bryce Crawford on the payroli. This ought to be much relief to a lot of other fellows who do aspire to wear the ermine and take down the pay attached thereto.

A man who is fast enough to get away from the Omaha authorities ought not to have much trouble in escaping at

Some Local Events Noted

Dick Jordan is not saying very much these days, but is watching his Indian supply warehouse very closely. That's about the only government department in Omaha that hasn't been raided since we began sending folks to Washington because they are "good fellows."

Maybe if Johany Lynch could be transferred to the Water board for a few days he could show that body some way to cut down its estimates. In the meantime, June I has come and gone, and the street ighting matter is just where the garbage proposition is-before the council.

Percy Wells still insists that his plan is a good one, but up to date his recruiting office hasn't been overcrowded at any given time.

Preparations for the re-moval of tar from ciothing and carpets will soon have an extensive local sale.

Unless Governor Aldrich is forced to fire the other barrel, we may hear something pretty soon from the county attorney's office. Plenty of material for experimental purposes may be found without getting outside the city limits. Even if you weren't tagged yesterday, you may still send your money to the Young Women's Christian association

headquarters. Subscripti will be taken at any time It isn't too early to get after the weeds, and it might as well be done before the city-council gets to passing resolu-tions on the topic.

Our notion of no good way to raise money is the tag day proposition. While many a man is caught for a quarter this way who might otherwise escape, many another man who is good for \$5 get off for

Suggestion. Maybe if the Omaha team went through a wreck every time it journeys to Denver, it might do some business out there. The shaking up the boys got enabled them to wallop the mountaineers for the first time this year.

It is just worthy of note that almost every burglar who has been caught in the act in Omaha has been captured by

RIGHT HERE AT HOME OUR FIRST FAILURE GRAY EAGLE'S GRAVE Bumble Bee Finally Loses Out on a Carefully

Planned Coup.

another direction.

To accomplish this, Mr. Hiflire was sent to Indianapolis to take part in the great automobile speed race on Decoration day. He was to run the opposite way of the track, and thus secure the honor of not only making better time than any of the other drivers, but to do it by dodgins them.

Mr. Hiflire reached Indianapolis all right, but a wire received from him just as we so to press brings news that he did not get outo the track. Some friend in human form doped his gascline, and before he could secure a new supply, the race had started. This deprives him of the high honor he sought, but not of our confidence.

Combination.

It seems that a Lincoln gent had an idea that if he employed a woman in his office he might be suspected, as men sometimes are; also he might have to pay some of her bills, so he always employed a man. Very revently a young man whose wife is comely and good to look upon left Lincoln for California, taking along the attractive wife.

And now the good people of Lincoln have something to talk about that isn't connected with Omaha nor the late city election.

The combination was about perfect—from one point of view. Combination.

The Bumble Bee will have its own special correspondent at the Coronation of King George V. A full account of that momentous affair as seen from the outside will appear in these columns on the day following the event. Exercise.

An unnamed correspondent of our hig neighbor gave the only valid reason we have yet seen for the civic parade. The marchers needed the exercise. Running.

In the meantime our old friend, the Hon. Durmid Howard is still running for the effice of sheriff. safe.

any rate there's still
Moines and Topeka.

any might get thirty days.

Uncle Joe Redman's Idea Deserves Support of

It is with great regret that Ye Editor is compelled to announce the fallure of one of our cherished plans.

Two years ago when our Mr. Hiffire created a sensation by going up in a bailoon and atepping out, we had hopes of his repeating his success in another direction.

To accomplish this, Mr. Hiffire was sent to Indianapolis to take part in the great automobile speed race on Decoration day. He was to run the opposite way of the track, and thus secure the

Swiping. OMAHA, May 25.—To the Editor of The Bumble Bee: It may, be as Curio says, (though I both deny and defy (though I both deny and defy in the same breath) that I have swiped a certain robin, but even if I am found with the goods, how is he going to prove ownership? He ought to brand his birds before turning them loose. Then, when they fall into the hands of others, he can claim them with some show of authority. But I will make him this suggestion—do not mark them But I will make him this sug-gestion—do not mark them 'Curio," for, to do so would be to invite disaster. People would say, "here is something quaint and rare; me for it." Upon this theory, old scout, you might lose a pet rooster, or cat, or a gost that chews up the neighbors' empty cama. I shall keep all the birds now sojourning at the place I rent, but if a robin or other pet, bearing your brand. pet, bearing your brand, comes my way, I shall, first of all, give it a square meal and then advise you of its whereabouts. Yours for keeps, F. B. T.

To the Editor of The Bumble Bee: Has Omana a representative in congress?
PERUSER. Answer-Yes: his name is Charles O. Lobeck, and he is on the committee on District of Columbia.

It now appears that Jim Hill is broke down to his last \$600,-000,000. That's pretty hard on 000,000. That's pretty hard on a man of his years.

If left to A. Stinger to measure the meed
The poets deserve, they'd get
all they need.
It is not recognition these
sweet singers want,
No matter what himit their
ambition may vanot

The BEE'S Junior Birthday Book



This is the Day We Celebrate

DOROTHY GRIFFIS, 4506 North Twentieth Street.

FRIDAY.

Name and Address. Helen Anderson, 2703 Meredith Ave. Harold E. Clay, 2585 Evans St............Lothrop1901 Thomas Carew, 1144 North Eighteenth St........Kellom1900 Bernedette Delehoy, 4510 North Twenty-fourth St. Saratoga 1904 Dorothy M. Griffis, 4508 North Twentieth St...... Saratoga 1900 Helen Hainowska, 2316 South Twenty-sixth St..... Im. Conception ... 1898 Gladys J. Jackson, 1955 South Fifteenth St. Comenius 1899 Robert W. Karley, 2913 North Twenty-fourth St.... Lothrop 1901 Harry Lupton, 3730 North Thirty-sixth Ave...... Druid Hill 1903 Charles L. Mason, 921 South Thirty-eighth Ave.... Columbian 1897 Martha Marshall, 902 South Fifty-third St...... Beals 1896 Richard Morris, 2520 South Thirty-second St...... Windsor1899 Starr McPherson, 3530 North Twenty-seventh St Lothrop 1804 Lynn W. Nelsen, 3331 Spalding St. Druid Hill 1902 Lena Perlis, 2310 North Twenty-first St...... Lake 1904 Loretta Shanahan, 3351 South Seventeenth St..... Vinton 1897 Mildred E. Smith, 3823 North Thirty-sixth Ave Monmouth Park . . 1896 Corrine Spencer, 2514 North Thirty-first St...... Howard Kennedy .. 1896 Edwin Turnquist, 1017 South Twenty-second St..., Mason 1896

What Well Dressed Women Are Wearing

and rethought. And she is saying it to you powers of fasc nation-but you enjoy think- decent, cheap, blatant telling of what women wearing?" Styles were never more intact the correct outlines of the laundry

NEW YORK, June 1.- "What are the favorite gowns, so long as she preserves anger and your disloyalty changed to a gowned women one must admit they never fon tunic with rosettes, butterfly bows looked younger, cuter or smarter. There is stitched flat, buckle forms covered with an extreme daintiness about their scant brocade, ties fringed with gold buillon or look "petite" and the "petite" woman ab- black and white, particularly combinations solutely girlish. The short waist, short of stripes, but they are often set off with skirt, short sleeve and short coats suggest a touch of blue, or coral pink, or plum old prints in outline and color, yet these color, although there is an attempt to represent such variety, ingenuity and such vive the old shade known formerly as "old gold."

There is no garment in a woman's wardrobe more serviceable than the long coat. It is correct whenever and wherever a coat is needed; it is indispensable for traveling, shopping or touring. It protects alike the dressy dress and the opposite dress. Every well-dressed woman has one long coat. It is fashionable in every material from white serge through all the cheviots, waterproofs, to black broadcloth. The severe English coat is stunning for the smart set, while the picturesque broad collars in black and white stripes are especially appropriate for gala occasions. In the choice of a two-piece frock for

afternoon wear, nothing could be preftier than that shown in the illustration. The material used was a soft silk, not having so much dressing as a foulard, and still not so thin or soft as a messaline. The foundation was a reseda green, and the shadow dots were a delft blue-an odd combination to be sure, but a very effective one nevertheless. Black satin brought out the motif of the design and added a smart touch at the waist.

Dumb Things in Court

The dumb animal has often been tried and executed with the proper legal formalities, even in England and as late as the nineteenth century. In this enlightened land a cock has been tried, found guilty and burnd at the stake for the crime of laying an egg. A correspondent reminds us of Chas-

sence, the eminent French jurist, who defended certain rats accused of destroying a barley crop and obtained a postponement on the ground that so many defendants could not be reached by a single summons. -London Chronicle.

