

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER... VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR... BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 11TH.

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OCTOBER CIRCULATION... 51,725

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of October, 1913, was 51,725.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of November, 1913. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

Cider is an industrious beverage, for there is a time when it begins to work.

Any wonder dancing produces so many by-fades, when dancing itself is a fad?

Pools are now open on the date for the arrival of General Villa's army at Mexico City.

If this keeps up, the Panama canal zone will have to be rechristened "New Nebraska."

The new supervisor of German for the Omaha schools is to start in at \$2,500 a year. Going up!

The Frisco deal showed Irish profits, according to one witness. Yes, and a sort of Scotch leave.

What is this, Old Kris Kringlo back on the job? There is one old-time servant who defies them all.

That Massachusetts man who boasts of living on 9 cents a day has nothing on the fellow who is living on his kinfolks.

The old adage, "counting your chicks before the eggs are hatched," strangely enough antedated the day of cold storage.

At that, it is doubtful whether Colonel Goethals' great Panama slides really compare with Ty Cobb's fade-away at second.

Now, the point is, will the next president of our School board give as much time and energy to the work with no pay, but kicks?

Huerta is like a man in the midst of a prairie fire and displays about the same sort of blind tenacity as the boy who stood on the burning deck.

The teamsters' strike at Indianapolis includes the chauffeurs as well as the wagon drivers, which, of course, puts a different aspect on it.

Nearly 600 violators of the automobile speed laws jammed the police courts today—New York news item.

Let the speed maniacs of other cities catch the force of this.

Our democratic United States senator declares in one breath that the "ideal system" is a central bank, and in the next breath that he dare not favor it.

The Chicago Evening Post seems to hit it right by suggesting that the alimony income tax be collected from the correspondent to get it at the "source."

In asking \$145,000,000 for new dreadnaughts Secretary Daniels, we assume, does not let the right hand of the cabinet body know what the left one doeth.

Of course, Sulzer's flaying of Tammany and Murphy out here 1,500 miles from the scene can have little effect on them, but it ought to help the box office receipt.

Mayor Shank of Indianapolis completely forfeited his chance on the chautauque circuit by voluntarily resigning instead of going through with an impeachment trial.

The Nebraska State Pardon board has turned down fourteen applications for paroles. There must be a screw loose somewhere when the machine fails to work to that extent.

A contributor to our letter box objects to paying his telephone bill in advance. Wonder what he is to say to the new rule of the Water board requiring tenants to make prepayment of \$5, which is equivalent to paying ten months in advance at the minimum rate.

The Menace of the Strike.

One of the by-products of the Indianapolis teamsters' strike is the temporary paralysis of the garbage collection in the city, threatening an unsanitary condition. A mitigating circumstance, of course, is afforded in the cool weather, which would not be possible if the strike had occurred during the warmer season.

Yet we progressive, ingenious Americans tolerate this medieval, semi-barbaric system of industrial warfare instead of providing a peaceful means of adjusting labor disputes. The fault is not wholly on the strikers. They come in for only their share of the blame. The employer must bear his, too, but the full onus falls, of course, on "the people," that term with which we conjure so much these days. Everybody is to blame for not doing something to abolish the strike and substitute an adequate remedy for it.

"My Section of the Committee."

The most significant part of our democratic senator's explanation of the proposed currency legislation is his repeated reference to "my section of the committee." From the phraseology employed one would suppose that "my section of the committee" were equivalent to "the section of the committee that belongs to me," and that it carried with it all the attributes and authority of absolute ownership. The fact that this section of the senate currency committee consists of republicans and progressives who have kindly permitted the only recalcitrant democrat to join them, and have let him be their mouthpiece for fear he might otherwise slip his trolley, seems to be something of which the lone democrat is, consciously or unconsciously, wholly oblivious.

Mark it Down.

Take note of the telegraphic news item about the decision of the United States supreme court extending municipal regulations over floating bars that sell liquor in harbor waters, and mark it down for future reference. The court holds against the claim of immunity set up on behalf of steamboat drams going in and out of New Orleans, and if the rule applies there it must be applicable also to river fronts in adjacent waters like those, for example, of the Missouri river skirting our own town right here in Omaha. Clamp the Nebraska 4 o'clock lid law upon excursion steamers, or even the Iowa 10 o'clock law, and the inducement for moonlight picnics loses much of its glamour with the regular rounders. On the other hand, the enforcement of proper regulations may in time make the river steamboat excursion a wholesome and delightful outing, and a popular and profitable summer amusement for folks whose limited pocketbooks prevent them from spending the heated season at seashore or mountains.

Our Annual Toll of Hunters.

One hundred and thirty hunters killed, 125 injured and not dead, is the open gaming season's toll, according to the record of casualties kept by the Chicago Tribune. The slain are divided between seventeen states and Alaska, the others between nine states. Wisconsin is the chief offender, with twenty-nine deaths and twenty-eight injuries, while Michigan follows a very fair second. Minnesota and North Dakota running a light race for third. Nebraska does not appear in the lists at all. Of course, some hunters must have been injured and perhaps slain this autumn in Nebraska, but, if so, the records are not included in this compilation.

But what a fearful toll of life for so brief a period. It challenges attention of a people so quick to cry out against all manner of casualties due to preventable causes, such, for example, as railroad, mine and automobile accidents. But there is still another point worthy of mention. How little attention, comparatively, is attracted by such heavy casualties when they happen to be from purely private causes and confined to private circles. It is so with automobile accidents. Relatively they, as hunters' mishaps, excite almost no general comment, but what if the same number of deaths and injuries occurred in a railroad accident or a mine? Instantly a clamor for better means of safeguarding life would arise, and justly so. As to the others, especially the hunters, we are apt to sigh and lay it onto certain natural habits of carelessness difficult, if not impossible, to combat. No more so than with respect to public accidents. As a matter of consistency, we ought to be as alert to correct our own private individual faults as to insist on the correction of those of public agencies.

People Talked About

It may be noted with melancholy emphasis that automobile joy riding too frequently darkens the road to the cemetery.

Colonel Goethals, chief engineer of the Panama canal, declines to risk his reputation in municipal jobs, and turns down the tenders of New York and Dayton.

Mrs. Charles E. George, wife of a San Francisco lawyer, has been formally adopted into the Cree tribe of Indians, whose headquarters are at Alberta, Canada, and has been awarded 30 acres of land in the reservation. She has been given the name of Laughing Water.

Two sisters, Misses Clark and Charless Pritchard, were graduated from an A. B. law school a year ago, but were not allowed to practice, as they were not of age. Last week they passed the state bar examination, now being 21 years of age.

Frank A. Munzer has added to his assortment of magazine grocery store and newspaper enterprises a trust company about to collapse in Washington, guaranteeing several millions of accounts of 50,000 depositors. Washington now regards Munzer as a life-saver.

Associate Justice Kirby of the Arkansas supreme court and W. H. Martin, United States district attorney, clinched and went to the mat in a hotel lobby in Little Rock. The ring was too crowded for a good exhibition of rough and tumble. Very little punishment was inflicted on either side, but the outflow of burning words thrilled the spectators more than the punches.

People talk of the need for social work by the church as if it were something new, when in the beginning of its history the church was hidden to minister to the wants of the widow and orphan. If the lately aroused zeal comes of the lack of such effort, then it must be that the church has simply failed of sufficient response to the original command.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

DECEMBER 3.

Thirty Years Ago—The new Omaha roller skating rink on Capitol avenue was opened with a grand reception. At 9 o'clock Will H. Daniel, "the skating king," gave an exhibition well worth witnessing. Elliott and Fenton are the proprietors of the rink and Daniel is to be the manager.

The school board elected Miss Minnie Wood at present of the Jackson street school, to be principal of the Leavenworth school, and Miss Anna Foss, at present principal of the East school, to be principal of the North school. Miss Jennie McKoon was elected principal of the East school, Miss A. M. Turner, principal of the Jackson school and Miss Eva Lowe principal of the West school.

Min, the preacher-actor, who was to have appeared at the Academy of Music, has cancelled his engagement.

Several plumbers and steamfitters, working for the Western Steam company, having been cut down to nine hours a day, refused to go to work at 40 cents an hour, demanding 45 cents. A number of carpenters also struck, having been reduced a raise from \$2.50 to \$1 a day.

Some one had said the first three days in December determine the nature of the winter. If such be the case, what a lovely winter we are to enjoy.

Thomas L. Kimball, assistant general manager of the Union Pacific, has gone south in his private car, which was fitted out for a three-day trip.

A large party of Denver excursionists, many of them city officials, looked over the city, chaperoned by the railroad agents, but were given no official reception.

The Turnverein, at a meeting in its new hall on Harvey at Thirteenth streets, elected the following officers: President, Philip Andres; vice president, Henry Haubens; treasurer, George Anthes; recording secretary, Paul Weinhausen; financial secretary, George Pruehauf; treasurer, George Pruehauf; property man, H. Weise; standard bearer, Adam Snyder; trustees, Robert Stein, H. Kunde, F. F. Eisasser.

Twenty Years Ago

Edward Rosewater returned from the east, where he had been on business. Rev. Frank Crane, pastor of First Methodist church, preaching there in the morning on "The American Spirit," said its six chief characteristics were morality, liberty, faith, common sense, tolerance and intelligence.

Churches held a mass meeting that filled every seat in Exposition hall. The purpose was to raise money for carrying on the charitable work begun during the sojourn a year before of the evangelist, B. Fay Mills. Singing by a choir of 100 voices directed by Prof. Lee G. Kratz, enlivened the meeting. Rev. J. T. Dyrnes of First Congregational church outlined the work in hand, that done during the year and that contemplated for the future and a hearty spirit was roused for the task.

William Woods while hunting near Omaha was killed by the carelessness of his faithful dog. The hunter had sat down to rest, standing his gun beside him. The dog came dashing by, struck the gun, which toppled over and as it struck the ground, exploded the shot entering Woods' side. The body was taken to Calhoun, where Woods' parents resided.

Peter Rose received word of the death of his brother, John, in Cleveland, whither Peter prepared at once to go. John was known in Omaha, where he had visited his brother.

Ten Years Ago

Treatment of one waiter in a Dodge street restaurant was declared unfair by the Restaurant Waiters' union, which thereupon issued an order for a complete walkout of all such workers on the following morning.

Judge W. W. Slabaugh, a zealous improvement club promoter, pictured a vision of the Omaha of 1910, showing a city with a huge power system adequate to the needs of 700,000 people, a municipal heating plant, boulevards skirting the hills and radiating about the city, Farnam street paved with asphalt, church steeples and towering skyscrapers piercing the skyline.

James Whitcomb Riley entertained as many people as could conveniently wedge into the Boyd theater, giving many of his own delightful selections. It was an evening filled with mellow interest and joy and fun for all. At the request of the poet, Edward Rosewater presented him. Mr. Rosewater said that Riley had, through his everlasting poetry, immortalized his name in literature and his memory in the hearts of men.

Colored silk petticoats, wide, with deep flounce, were advertised in The Bee by Mrs. J. Benson at from \$1.87 to \$11.50.

At a meeting of the West End Improvement club Chairman S. P. Bostwick announced that the naming of a committee to solicit funds for the purchase of the Congregational church as a club house would be deferred to another meeting.

Editorial Snapshots

Chicago Record-Herald: Save your money and give your dearest friend a dozen fresh eggs as a Christmas present.

Washington Post: Next thing some cheerful idiot will be forming an S. S. S., meaning thereby a "Society for the Suppression of Spugs."

Springfield Republican: The reason why the secretary of war submits army estimates for the coming fiscal year larger by \$10,000,000 than the estimates a year ago may be seen in a southerly direction.

Chicago Inter Ocean: George Washington's personal expense accounts during the revolution amounted to \$75,000 and his balance was within 30 cents of right.

That is the only thing about the Father of His Country that looked like 20 cents.

Indianapolis News: It's too bad about that mileage. Doubtless some of the congressmen not only knew just exactly where they were going to put it, but also that there was a man with a fountain pen and a duly filled in form waiting for it.

Philadelphia Ledger: The bureau of corporations wants \$600,000 wherewith to begin a nation-wide investigation of trusts. Anybody who can get nothing else to do always wants to investigate, at a large salary, although a little less investigation and a little more investing is what the industries of the nation, which means the prosperity of the nation, requires.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: There is a disposition in some quarters to interfere with Mr. Metcalf's project for politicizing the Canal zone. Some people are so simple as to think that Colonel Goethals knows more about what should be done there than Mr. Metcalf does, though the latter's view is unhampered by having spent but a few weeks at the spot. Things will be in a pretty shape if knowledge in government administration is to be made superior to ignorance.

Just in Mention of Ourselves

Origin of Newspaper Syndicated.

S. S. McClure's Autobiography in McClure's Magazine. The idea of forming a newspaper syndicate first came to me through my remembering my hunger when a boy for something to read.

After I had started my newspaper syndicate, I did manage to get Stevenson and Kipling, Conan Doyle, Stanley Weyman, Quiller-Couch, Stephen Crane, the new writers and the young idea to the boys on the farm.

I am always meeting young men in business who say, "Stevenson? Oh, yes! I first read 'Treasure Island' in some newspaper when I was a boy. It came out in installments." or "Why doesn't Quiller-Couch ever write anything as good as 'The Man in the Iron Mask'?" I read that story in The Omaha Bee when I was a kid and I think it the best adventure story I ever read.

Consolidation That Sticks. Grand Island Independent. Perhaps, too, Omahans will be especially thankful this year that Postmaster General Burleson has tacitly put his seal of approval upon the action of his republican predecessor in merging the South Omaha with the Omaha postoffice and that, at least in this respect, the two cities are one. Nor would it be entirely surprising if, merely by way of observation, Editor Rosewater of The Bee enjoyed an extra piece of the white.

The Study of Simplicity. Wallace Irwin's "Letters of a Japanese School Boy" in Life. Yesterday, while sneaking like a Japanese spy through aunty-room of White House, I observed Hon. Woodrow giving very snubbed interviews to House, Root & Lodge, who studied simplicity under Hon. Vie Rosewater and did not learn the right kind.

"Good morning, Mr. Sire!" they say off while approaching the throne. No reply from Hon. Woodrow, who gaze at them with led eyes. Silences. Great embarrassment enjoyed by all. O finally Hon. Wilson snitch out peevily: "How you insult my majesty!"

"We do not mean this disgust!" they say so for humble expression. "Do you not know enough ceremony to take your coats off in the presence of your president?" he pronounce harshly. They did so.

"Be seated!" continue on that professor. "And now, if you will put your feet on the table, we shall take up the central bank where it was dropped."

Twice Told Tales

Had a Better Look. They were talking about the medical fraternity at a recent social affair, when Senator Benjamin T. Shively of Indiana recalled the case of Jake Adams, the farm hand.

One day Jake, who was new to the community, was taken by his employer sent him with a note to the family doctor in town. On the following morning the patient returned to the farm considerably improved.

"You are looking a whole lot better, Jake," remarked the boss. "Did you have any trouble finding the doctor?"

"No, his name was on the door," answered Jake, "but I didn't go to the one you sent me to."

"You didn't," wonderingly responded the farmer, "why not?"

"Because," said Jake, "under his name on the door it said 'Dr. J. while under the name of the other doctor was 'S. to.'"

"Well, what in the world has that got to do with it?" demanded the puzzled farmer.

"Everything," answered Jake, "to is a whole lot better chances than to 1, ain't it?"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

What It Comes To

"I've figured the whole thing out, father," said Mabel. "The car, to begin with will cost \$5,000, which at 6 per cent is \$300 a year. If we charge 10 per cent off for depreciation it will come to \$200 more. A good chauffeur can be had for \$125 a month, or \$1,500 a year. I have allowed \$10 a week for gasoline and \$5 for repairs. The chauffeur's uniform and furs will come to about \$200. Now, let's see what it comes to: Three hundred plus five hundred—"

"Don't bother, my dear. I know what it comes to," said the old gentleman.

"What?" asked the girl.

"My dear," said the father impressively, "it comes to a standstill right here and now."—Ladies' Home Journal.

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The Bee's Letter Box

Bishop and Brakeman.

OMAHA, Dec. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: Mr. F. J. Irwin closes his communication to The Bee with the challenge: Will some correspondent of The Bee tell your readers, he can why a bishop should receive more pay than a brakeman?

At the risk of engendering needless dispute, I will suggest as one reason that it is because he is a bishop.

To become a brakeman a man must be equipped with sufficient of physical strength to endure considerable hardships and a degree of intelligence capable of assimilating the instructions given to a point where he can efficiently carry out a routine program of fixed and determined mechanical movements during the hours of his employment. This is said with no intention to disparage the brakeman, who is usually a man of mentality far above the requirements of his employment.

To become a bishop a man must have physical capacity to endure strains of nature that are never experienced by a brakeman; must have mental qualifications that lift him above his fellow-men, and must have passed through gradations of service that tax him to his utmost, in order to develop those qualities that are essential to successful leadership, without which no bishop can succeed.

A bishop might easily perform the duties of a brakeman, but how many brakemen are qualified to perform the duties of a bishop? OLD DOG.

Is Catholicism Declining?

OMAHA, Dec. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: Rabbi Cohn, speaking on Catholicism, says it is declining and has not overcome the shock of the reformation of course, it is easy to see through his arguments. It would not do for him to make it sound too good to his audience.

But let him look at statistics and he will see that it is gaining rapidly, instead of declining. The Catholics of the world at the census of 1910, numbered about 200,000,000. Today they number over 300,000,000, which is three times as many as all the Protestant sects combined. What the Catholic church lost in Europe during the reformation it has more than made up in North and South America.

There are more Catholics in Germany today than any other body. In England thousands leave their former faith every year to join the Catholic ranks. In Sweden, Norway and Denmark, they are rapidly returning to Catholicism. In United States its growth has been greater than any other country. The Catholic religion is here to stay. It will last till the end of time. There has been many charges made against the church which were not true. If we are to judge the church by the lives of a few bad people in the church, I'm sorry to say it will look worse for the rest of them. That would not cause her to fall into error.

The Catholic church has been preaching the same doctrine for 1,000 years, even her bitterest enemies cannot cite one instance where it ever changed its doctrine. At times it has defined new articles of faith, but they have never disagreed with the former teachings. The same seven sacraments were practiced in the catacombs of the first century as are practiced today. If such a thing should happen that the Catholic church should sink, the world will go with it. A church that has stood the persecutions of the first three centuries and all the struggles of the succeeding centuries and the so-called reformation of the sixteenth century, can certainly survive in this twentieth century. Churches come and churches go, but the Catholic church goes on forever. B. C. P.

"Scientific" Farming a Graft

SOUTH BEND, Neb., Dec. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: I wish some one more capable than I am would write up this scientific farming business as it should be done; for I do think it the biggest graft ever undertaken. Has any one been asked to vote for the enormous expense to carry it on? No. It is to be put over us without our consent, and I think the time to kick is before it goes any farther.

If cities are suffering for lack of garden products, let them tax the city and buy a land plot and take their useless boys and teach them how to raise stuff and furnish the city, and make it pay, too, and let our farm boys stay on the farm and learn how to farm by practice; but to take them off the farm to let them be taught by persons that know less than the average farmer, and when he returns to the farm he is no good at all and carries more for a ball game than any kind of crop. His father has to work much harder to supply him with money to attend the plays, which are surely destroying all desire for church or anything else that is civil, gentlemanly or ladylike in our young people, and substituting a desire for bull fights and the heartless feelings the Roman women had, as they could view with pleasure the burning of the martyrs at the stake.

High priced town teachers are the bane of our country schools. More money for less work is their slogan. If farmers would organize to set a price on their products, they would get along without being taught scientific farming. He can call up some good farmer on the line and ask him. It is indeed a science, to be taught on a farm and not elsewhere.

The telephone has been a great means to help the farmer to solve difficulties as they occur on a farm, which no man can solve, only guess at, however wise he may be. Unless he can control the heat of the sun and hot winds, droughts, floods, insects, he can do but little. Good seed corn was a curse last year, corn being so thick it would not stand the drought, and it's no use to irrigate when the sun is so hot for such a long time. When nature irrigates it spreads a cloud over the sun, so plants do not scald. It will do in a higher altitude, where it never gets so hot. We have suffered enough as it is without having this commission of vampires put over us, to appoint other vagabonds to draw a salary in each county to show us how to farm. We would like to have the millers regulated so we could feed the workingtons, the doctors, too, the railroads, etc. A long suffering farmer. E. BOWARD.

Autos and Street Cars.

OMAHA, Dec. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: Is there not a state law in Nebraska prohibiting autos from passing a standing street car? If so, why should not city police enforce such a law? Should not the state pass a law requiring such city officers to enforce state laws relating to safety of persons? W. V. ELLIS.

THESE GIRLS OF OURS.

"Why, I never saw a woman so fussy over sanitary trifles."

"Isn't she? I believe she'd insist upon having the milk of human kindness modified."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Isn't it awful about poor Mr. Jones' trouble?"

"Didn't you? Mrs. Gaddy told me just how that his son has turned out to be a criminal lawyer."—Baltimore American.

Robby—Huh, my big sis don't never pay me nothin', no matter how many notes I carry and errands I run for her.

Billy—Sime don't neither, but she gives me all her cigarette coupons all right, and that's somethin', anyway.—St. Louis Republic.

"My husband isn't at home two nights a month."

"You should get the minister to see him."

"He is the minister. Always being called away to see people."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Has your husband any bad habits?"

"Yes," replied young Mrs. Torkins. "Cards and insurance."

"Does he play poker?"

"No. That's the worst of his bad habits. He thinks he plays poker and doesn't."—Washington Star.

She—Are they happy together?

He—Well, he stays in every evening. She—Then they must be.

He—But she goes out.—Judge.

"I find," he said, "as I grow older that I care for very few of the things that appealed to me in my youth."

"Yes," she sadly replied, "I've noticed that I was one of the things that appealed to you in your youth."—Chicago Record-Herald.

FATHER.

Edmund Vance Cooke. He was not the kind of a father that you read about in books.

He wasn't long on language and he wasn't strong on looks.

He was not the sort of father that you hear about in plays.

He was just a human father with a human father's ways.

No, he never talked at working, but when he was through it once.

Right down to the grass was father, with the children doing stunts.

All of us would pile up on him and he'd welcome all the pack.

But I'm wondering after play time, did we stay there—on his back?

Wasn't strong on discipline, said his "gambol on the green?"

Was to fill the platter faster than the kids could lick it clean.

And the next best game he knew of was an equal one to beat:

It was keeping leather covers up to the supply of feet.