

Comb Honey

By EDWARD BLACK. The Old Home Town.

One of the interesting experiences of life is a visit back to the old home town after an absence of years.

Over yonder is a large square house set back in a clump of trees. That is the house where you were born.

As you wander on and on, the old school house looms up as if to greet a friend of yesterday.

Visualization. Visualize a full grown man singing these words of the refrain of a popular song:

Would It Be right to say that a seamstress might know a few things about the seamy side of life?

Height of Disappointment. Is to be seven miles from the nearest box of matches, fill your pipe and then miss fire with your last match.

Slippers. "New French Slipper Salon" reads a local ad. Which reminds us of the old-fashioned slipper salons of which we were one of two attendants.

Visit and Search. We hear much these days about the right of visit and search in connection with the freedom of the seas.

Groh's History of Omaha All the truth and untruth that's fit to know

By A. R. GROH. Chapter VIII—First White Settler.

Manuel de Lisa was the first white man to settle in Nebraska. He was a bold man and wore a high white collar that came up to his ears and the points stuck up above his chin.

Manuel bought himself a little gasoline launch and in 1807 he started from St. Louis up the Missouri river to trade with the Indians.

He returned to St. Louis that fall, where he overhauled his launch and made some minor repairs and established the St. Louis Fur company.

Some historians make a great deal of the "energy" of Manuel de Lisa, basing their contentions, no doubt, on the thousands of miles he traveled up and down the rivers.

He had a wife, Polly, in St. Louis, and he also had one, at least, in Nebraska, the latter being an Omaha Indian woman.

When he made his spring trip to St. Louis in 1817 he found that his St. Louis wife had died. So he married another. After they were married some time he told her he must go back to his trading post in Nebraska.

"Ah, then, I will go with you, Manuel," said his wife. "No, no, you mustn't," hastily exclaimed Manuel. "It is dangerous and there are hardships. I could not

extends to the matrimonial seas to the extent of allowing a wife to visit and search the pockets of her husband's trousers?

Except Wrath. Miss Bessie Randall, superintendent of the Visiting Nurse association of Omaha, says: "We nurse everything except wrath."

Better Babies. We hope that this better baby propaganda will result in teaching the babies the impropriety of sleeping in the daytime and raising high jinks after the curfew rings.

take 'my own' away from civilization to endure the hardships of the frontier."

You see, Manuel was getting into a tight place because he didn't want his new wife to know about his Indian wife in Nebraska.

What could poor Manuel do? He had to take her along. He was very moody all through the long trip up the river.

Two children by her side. It was an embarrassing moment for De Lisa and for the two Mrs. de Lisas.

The St. Louis Mrs. de Lisa demanded to know who "this huzzy" was and the Indian Mrs. de Lisa grabbed a tomahawk and tried to hit the other Mrs. de Lisa.

The other Mrs. de Lisa stayed at Bellevue for a year and then she and her husband went back to St. Louis. Manuel died there in 1840 at the early age of 48 years.

Questions on Chapter VIII. 1. What was the peculiarity of Manuel de Lisa's neckwear?

Periscopes. The suggestion is made that if pedestrians would wear tiny periscopes in their hats they might avoid accidents.

More Spuds. Now is the time to make two potatoes grow where one grew before.

Who's Who. Prairie Park citizens are clamoring for an article on "How Omaha Got Doc Connell."

Now is the Time. Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their country.

That is better to me than winning a libel suit," remarked Mr. Connell. This Omaha lawyer enjoys a visit with these grandchildren better than any other pleasure he can think of.

George Barker sells paint as a business, but he plays the violin and paints pictures to satisfy the artistic temperament with which he is gifted.

Everyone on the juvenile court force has a hobby. They've either acquired them since they went on the county pay roll or grew up with them.

Miss Elois Virtue's hobby is a plural one—dreams. She believes that dreams always forecast something in the lives of persons who dream and our hangers flock to her on mornings after they indulge in Welch rurebit.

How Omaha Got Him

He might be on the wrestling mat had he not got a scissors hold on the musical instrument business.



By A. EDWIN LONG. In that historic little town, where Sebastian Bach wrote rhapsodies with a goose quill...

"Billy" was a regular kid. He would stroll out to Sebastian Bach's birthplace, look long and hard at the tumble-down house and vow he must become a great musician.

Thomas Carlyle's comment on the fools who stand up and shoot at one another because their rulers have fallen out. Anyway, this cosmopolitan student said, "Poof, and the martial ambitions of Schmoller vanished."

Nothing doing," said the little man to the big government. "I'm going to America."

By Mrs. R. J. Harvey, 2019 Douglas Street. For the safety of the nation. Let the women have the vote. For the hand that rocks the cradle Will never rock the boat.

By M. Edward, 634 South Twenty-eighth Street. With all our might We demand our right; We've been the goat; We want the vote. We will cook no more Till you settle this score; If you want your pies, Give us the franchise.

By J. F. Powers, Box 29, South Side. Determined are we marching, To die or else to do; Internal vaccination The health board must pursue. With scarifying methods Forever are we through; Saratoga's battle cry is Freedom!

By V. S. Lawrence, Logan, Ia. Onward, suffrage soldiers! Marching for the cause. With our blazoned banners Winning much applause. We will win our franchise. We're sure of that, you bet. So get in line, dear brother, And be a suffragette.

William Schmoller

Thomas Carlyle's comment on the fools who stand up and shoot at one another because their rulers have fallen out. Anyway, this cosmopolitan student said, "Poof, and the martial ambitions of Schmoller vanished."

to see the sights. Then I went to Chicago, where I stayed a few days, and there I heard a great deal about Omaha.

In 1883 he got a job at the Millard hotel and soon he had organized a small orchestra. His music got him into the graces of the Millards, the Broatches, the Pickens and other leading families.

buy anything if it's cheap enough." They made a bargain and in four days Schmoller had cleaned and tuned the instrument and sold it at a \$90 profit.

Prize Winners and Prize Answers In the Last Puzzle Picture Contest

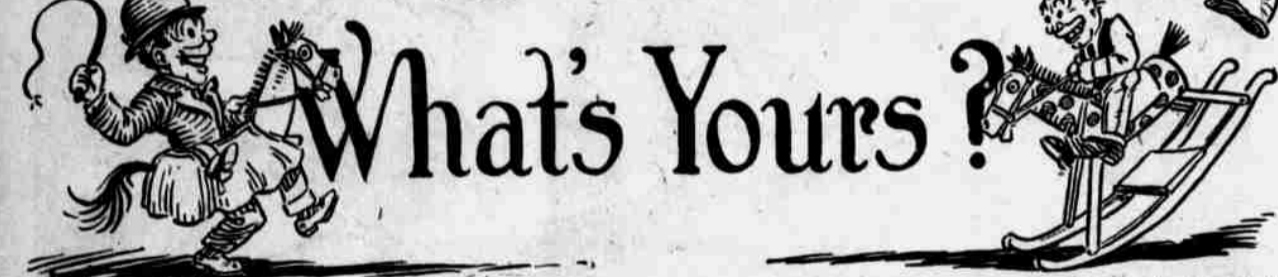
- The Ten Prize Winners. I. By H. L. Choate, Washington, Neb. Out of our way, ye vain son of Adam! The world after this will be run to suit "madam." Fair woman has broken her fetters at last, Go home to the kitchen, you're a thing of the past.



- By Mrs. M. A. Pillsbury, 2429 Fontenelle Boulevard. Woman wants but little here below, But wants that little now; Give us at once the right to vote, Or we'll raise an awful row.

Some Other Good Answers. If you will let us women vote Just half men's heavy load we'll tote. We'll simply clean up every foe, Whip Germany and Mexico; Please grant us this, nothing more we pray— Just to "wear pants" on election day.

Everybody has a Hobby!



Though a lawyer by profession, John O. Yeiser is as scientist, theorist and author by hobby. Mr. Yeiser knows Darwin and Huxley by heart. While here and there Bible students have endeavored to dispute Darwin and Huxley because they could not make their theories conform to Biblical accounts of the origin of things, Mr. Yeiser has attempted to harmonize the two. After making an exhaustive study of biological science, he has written a book entitled "Evolution Proving Immortality," and he supports his contention with some plausible arguments.