

Comb Honey

By EDWARD BLACK. We Meet Again.

Recently I noticed an illustration of a manly young fellow seeking employment of a pompous employer who treated the applicant in a very curt manner.

This illustrates the fact that we meet again; that the present day relations of members of society are so interwoven that it behooves each one to treat the other fellow in such a manner that the relations of the morrow may not be strained.

Apply this to everyday business affairs and see where we arrive. Take, for instance, any of the business establishments where a group of employees are working.

This proposition may be carried out innumerable. It embraces neighborhood relations. It harks back to the thought that we are all brothers under the skin.

There is a great middle ground upon which all may meet with safety, always keeping in mind the fact that we meet again and that it pays to be civil, considerate, frank and honest, under all circumstances and at all times.

Heard En Passant. "I thought you got paid for what you knew."

"Don't take the tops off; I want them for my rabbits."

"I would not quit my job for the best man in the world."

"We have two boarders at our house. One plays a cornet and the other a violin."

"Who hit you on the eye?" "Step forward in the car, please."

"A fellow just gets to learn a whole lot of things, and then it is time to kick the bucket."

This is a Good One. An Omaha man charged with illegal possession of intoxicants pleaded that he intended to feed the liquor to his hogs.

Have You Met This One? Specimen No. 711 in the gallery of human types: "This, ladies and gentlemen, is the remnant of a member of the human race. He once gave promise of better things. While siding in an eleva-

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

By A. R. GROH.

Chapter XXVII—Union Pacific.

There was considerable activity among the cities along the Missouri river to get the Union Pacific railroad. Bellevue tried to get it and Omaha tried to get it.

When this news reached Omaha there was a grand parade and celebration in the Auditorium because the people knew this would bring many important additions to the city such as large depots, headquarters building, shops and the like.

This means setting aside petty jealousies and observing the golden rule. I think the whole proposition resolves itself into an observance of the golden rule, the greatest rule ever written for the guidance of mankind.

Reasonable dignity and pride need not be sacrificed to gain the end in view. Just apply the rule of reason, a little common sense; a little horse sense, if you please.

Very complicated language. Instead of just saying "Omaha shall be the eastern end of the Union Pacific," he wrote it out like this:

"I, Abraham Lincoln, president of the United States, do hereby fix so much of the western boundary of the state of Iowa as lies between the north and south boundaries of the United States township, within which the city of Omaha is situated, as the point from which the line of railroad and telegraph hereinbefore designated shall be constructed, said point being east of and opposite to the east line of section ten in township fifteen north of range three east of the sixth principal meridian in the territory of Nebraska."

Of course, nobody could make head or tail of this. Some people thought that Lincoln, who was a great lover of humor, wrote this out as a joke, just to puzzle the people.

Foot Notes. "Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching."

The Great Divide. "Fifty-fifty."

A Striking Mannerism. Carrying matches on your ear or in your hat band.

in Council Bluffs or Omaha. Lincoln being dead, he could not tell how he had intended his proclamation to read. So it was hauled into the courts and the lawyers fought and orated over it for years before it was finally decided by the supreme court that the legal terminus was to be in Council Bluffs.

However, this didn't do Council Bluffs much good as Omaha has the



shops, headquarters and all the big things about the Union Pacific. A bridge was also constructed at Omaha, this being necessary to get the trains across the Missouri river. It is standing to this day, though it is not the same bridge as the first one, having been replaced twice.

The Union Pacific is a great convenience to Omaha, providing direct trains to Fremont, Schuyler, Grand Island and other points. During the summer the road offers rates to Denver, Los Angeles, San Francisco and other places which are taken advantage of by many people.

Questions on Chapter XXVII. 1. What kind of words did President Lincoln usually use? 2. How did he write when locating the Union Pacific? 3. What did this result in?

How Omaha Got Him

After giving a schoolmate a beatin', he hit the beaten path for this burg.



BY A. EDWIN LONG.

It was a circus with elephants and kangaroos that first lured him to Omaha. He was a toddling baby boy in dresses, was Charles D. Beaton, when he came to Omaha from Schuyler with Ma and Pa Beaton to see the elephants.

Beaton was on the train bound for home, when the tornado rolled most of the cars off the track near Rogers, Neb. Yes, it rolled off every car on the train except the one in which the Beaton were riding.

The elder Beaton had come to Nebraska following his work as rail-

road contractor. He was building some Union Pacific bridges around Schuyler; that is how the family chanced to be located there.

Following his railroad work further, the elder Beaton moved the family to Omaha in 1881. Charlie had outgrown his kilts by this time and began to fight with the boys in school.

Charlie then played ball in the kid teams, caught behind stick without glove or mask, and some times for a change took a turn at eating the red hot ones from the position of shortstop.

Because he could swim like a duck, the boat master at Courtland beach, after arguing for some time, allowed Charlie to get in a boat with a party rowing across when the wind was up and the waves were high.

He did, too; for sure enough the boat went over in the middle of the lake. Three persons were drowned, but Charlie Beaton swam to shore like a healthy muskrat, and crawled out wringing the water carelessly from his hair.

At Creighton university he liked chemistry. He loved to watch a piece of phosphorus do a Highland fling on a glass of water, the white it spurted fireworks. He felt sure it must be fun to be a druggist or a doctor.

For one year he studied medicine in St. Louis. He didn't like cutting up the dead as well as he liked mixing blue and red bottles in the laboratory, so he took up the study of pharmacy.

When he came back to Omaha he talked it over with a man named McGinn and the two decided to start a drug store. The Beaton-McGinn company was the result at Fifteenth and Farnam streets. That was in 1899. With one little door, one little room, and one little counter they started, but growth was rapid.

Charlie now has time to run a big drug store, govern Ak-Sar-Ben, and in managing the affairs of the Omaha Commercial club as a member of the executive committee, and frolic around at the Omaha club, and Country club besides.

Next In This Series—"How Omaha Got C. J. Ernst."

Photographs in Aeroplanes. Some of the military aeroplanes are now fitted with photographs, with a speaking-tube running to the mouth of the observer, so that by talking into the machine at any time during the flight he can record his observations and still have his hands free for his field-glass or his sketching pencil.

Everybody Has a Hobby! What's Yours?

Taking baths is the interesting hobby of W. M. Coble, postoffice inspector. He takes them copiously and often. He takes them chiefly cold at this season of the year. Nor does he confine his bathing to Saturday nights.

While on land duty Lieutenant Waddell is required to do so much walking to keep in trim. He usually welcomes these special tests and often walks much farther than ordered, to

Charles E. Gleason makes a hobby of whistling while in the bath tub. He likes to whistle and splash the soap suds at the same time. The harder he rubs the louder he whistles. People in Paxton Court Terrace, where he lives, know when he is taking a bath by the sound of the whistle, so it is said around Paxton Court. Recently on a Sunday morning after he had been out on the road all week he was very patriotic in his musical inclinations. To the splash, splash of the water in the bath tub shrilled the

pip notes of "The Star Spangled Banner." It was early morning. Mrs. Gleason and her daughter, Nellie, had not yet finished breakfast. Long did the head of the family splash and whistle with many a fetching crescendo. At last, in his bathrobe, he stepped out, still whistling. To his amazement he found Mrs. Gleason and Nellie standing at rigid attention at the table, where they had stood for half an hour while the bacon and eggs had grown cold and the breakfast porridge had ceased to steam.

J. A. C. Kennedy held up his hand when asked if he had a hobby. "You may have three guesses," he remarked. His hobby is boys and girls. First of all, he loves his own children and makes them his hobby. "Children," he said, "are more interesting than golf, automobiles or anything I can think of. It is interesting to watch their development and hear their cute sayings."

He states that after a hard day's work there is nothing more soothing than to have a romp with the children.

"You may not call this a hobby, but if I have any hobby at all it is children. I always did like children and I guess the children like me," he added.

Did You Guess Us? We Are (in Our Order) The Bee's City Editor, Managing Editor, Editor-in-Chief Associate Editor and Exchange Editor

How we looked then.



How we look now.



Chas. L. Thomas • Monroe Reeves • Victor Rosewater • T. W. Cullough • T. S. Fitzmorris

THE WEEKLY BUMBLE BEE

OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 19, 1917.

THE BUMBLE BEE. A. STINGER, EDITOR. Communications on any topic received, without postage or signature. None returned. NO AD AT ANY PRICE.

"HOW OMAHA GOT RID OF HIM" Profuse of Promise, But Short On Performance, His Friends Form Reception Committee to Make Sure of His Departure.

By O. B. Short.

THE HOME COMING.

8:10 a. m.—Reveille! Almost spoiled by this late morning sleep. 7:30 a. m.—Just in time for breakfast. Mr. Bill tastes good!

WARNING. Girls whose hearts have been set a-flutter by the stunning-looking boys in khaki-brown uniforms are warned that you can't pay grocery bills in these days of high living cost with just shoulder-strap. The war is yet young and who knows? A five meal ticket is a good deal better bidding good than a dead hero.

BORROWED STINGS.

Nebraska farm boys ought to give a good account of themselves if they ever get into sword fights with the enemy. Why? Think of the fencing lessons they have had.

The annual inspection of the police force of Omaha took place the other night. The semi-annual one was held the other week when the force passed in review on the witness stand.

We don't pretend to keep up with all the changes in styles, but we notice that an Omaha paper, telling about a fire, says that the woman of the house ran out with her party dress tucked under her arm.

IN OUR TOWN.

John L. Webster has been up in Minnesota showing off his new clothes. Minshott Gregory don't have to tell guests that he is the manager of the hotel; he looks the part without asking. Bill Peters says he never would have got caught on the exemption board had he known how much work is in it and Bill is no work-shirker either.

Henry T. Clarke, Jr., as the traffic commissioner of the Commercial club, is learning now by experience how it feels to go up against the State Bureau on their return.

Headlines are hard to find: "Kaiser Wilhelm Has Abdicated." "Rourke Carry Off the Pen-ant." "Joe Butler Pays Back His Unearned Salary."

OH, THE PITY! "Kaiser Wilhelm Has Abdicated." "Rourke Carry Off the Pen-ant." "Joe Butler Pays Back His Unearned Salary."

OH, THE PITY! "Kaiser Wilhelm Has Abdicated." "Rourke Carry Off the Pen-ant." "Joe Butler Pays Back His Unearned Salary."

OH, THE PITY! "Kaiser Wilhelm Has Abdicated." "Rourke Carry Off the Pen-ant." "Joe Butler Pays Back His Unearned Salary."

OH, THE PITY! "Kaiser Wilhelm Has Abdicated." "Rourke Carry Off the Pen-ant." "Joe Butler Pays Back His Unearned Salary."

OH, THE PITY! "Kaiser Wilhelm Has Abdicated." "Rourke Carry Off the Pen-ant." "Joe Butler Pays Back His Unearned Salary."

STATE NEWS.

York News-Times: Omaha people are thinking they were "nuked" when they were handed the commission form of government.

Hastings Tribune—Omaha is soon to entertain the national convention of the National Farmers' Union.

Nebraska City Press: The Sixth regiment is known as the "Dandy Sixth." An observing patriot friend of this newspaper suggests that the new regiment be designated as the "Lucky Seventh." There is good fortune in numbers, especially in "seven."

Nebraska City Press: The Sixth regiment is known as the "Dandy Sixth." An observing patriot friend of this newspaper suggests that the new regiment be designated as the "Lucky Seventh." There is good fortune in numbers, especially in "seven."

Nebraska City Press: The Sixth regiment is known as the "Dandy Sixth." An observing patriot friend of this newspaper suggests that the new regiment be designated as the "Lucky Seventh." There is good fortune in numbers, especially in "seven."

Nebraska City Press: The Sixth regiment is known as the "Dandy Sixth." An observing patriot friend of this newspaper suggests that the new regiment be designated as the "Lucky Seventh." There is good fortune in numbers, especially in "seven."

Nebraska City Press: The Sixth regiment is known as the "Dandy Sixth." An observing patriot friend of this newspaper suggests that the new regiment be designated as the "Lucky Seventh." There is good fortune in numbers, especially in "seven."

Nebraska City Press: The Sixth regiment is known as the "Dandy Sixth." An observing patriot friend of this newspaper suggests that the new regiment be designated as the "Lucky Seventh." There is good fortune in numbers, especially in "seven."