

What's Yours

Wears Ca nation. Paul Sclayne of Burgess-Nash millinery fam , never appears without a carnation, and a red carnation at that, in his but onhole He has worn the red posy it his buttonhole for years, stopping every morning on his way to busines; to buy a carnation before he a pears in his "hattery." Schaye be eves it would bring him lots of ba luck if he were to start the day wi hout his red carnation.

a Hobby! Tell

Collects V rses.

Walt Ja dine, city commissioner, has a pench at for saving bits of prose and verse which strike his fancy. Some of th se he carries around in his pockets. O e of his favorite bits of Senator V. t of Missouri, who represented in purt 25 years ago a man whose dog had been killed and who brought still against the slayer of his pet canine.

Shakespear . Fan.

It has Lien popularly supposed that catching "booze runners" is City Prosecutor McGuire's one and only Prosecutor McGuire's one and only hobby, but as a matter of fact he dotes on Stakespeare. During Mantell's recent visit to Omaha, few were as regular in their attendance at his extensive is portoire than T. J. It was his were of "dissipation," he explained, and his friends were daily regaled with extracts from the plays of the night before.

Studies His bry.

R. Beeche Howell's hobby is studying history from the sources in the ongressio: ! Library at Washington, That is where the Omaha fellows find him when they go to Washington with him on any mission and chance to lose him for a half hour. While the rest of the "gang" may be viewing the sights from a "rubber-neck" wagon in Vashington, Howell is found exploring between gigartic found exploring between gigartic book shelves in the library, reading presidential correspondence or getting the details of the famous Webster-Clay senato, al debate on the balance of trade.

Ultra-Modern Farm.

Sophus F. Neble, new county commissioner, he sa hobby. It is his 300-acre farm near Springfield, Neb. It represents an outlay of more than \$65,000 and s known as one of the most up-to-date farms in the state. There are 26 buildings on the place, including houses, cattle barns and hog pens. Snowy white geese ride in an artificial lake near the house. A \$5,000 dairy barn, built entirely of steel and concrete, is now under construction. This farm is the summer home of Mr. Neble and his family. It is in charge of his son, Ivan Neble. That it is not a loxury is attested by the fact that only last week a shipment of hogs from there brought \$6,400 at the South Craaha market.

Collects Curious. Horace M Higgins, insurance agent, has a hobby that, while it does not take much of his time to keep it moving, yet it furnishes him with considerable enjoyment. This hobby is one that has to do with the collecting of curios and the older these curios

are the more Higgins prizes them. The last cario that Higgins has added to his collection is one that is worth while and, if it could speak, more than I kely it would tell some They did not start him carving blood-curdling tales. It's an old flintlock firearn; and in its day was prob-After eight weeks at this they made ably a musket, but both barrel and stock have been cut off, leaving a weapon about 18 inches in length. On the stock there are six deep notches One day he decided to quit the packing business. He bought a gilded and, according to the legends of pioneer days these are taken to mean brick at Memphis, Tenn., in the form that each 1 sten numbers a human being killed by a bullet from the gun.

brick, he came back to Cudahy's with Raises Hens. his tongue hanging out for a job. He got it, but in 1904 resigned again With a good many men and women their hobbles, as a rule, are sorts of fads, Now and then there is a man or a woman who is possessed of a

company in Omaha. He stuck and is hobby the pursuing of which means adding to the bank account An Omabraska Launderers' association, the ha man who has one of these money-Omaha Laundry Owners' club and a getting hold es is Paul F. Schoening, past director of the Omaha and Ne-3016 South Fifteenth street. The hobby of Mr. Schoening is rais-He is a member of the Omaha ing and keeping hens that will lay eggs when the price of eggs is soar-

ing toward the zenith. The father of Mr. Schoening was something of a fowl raiser and it was with his parent that Paul was given lessons in poultry raising, particularly in the raising of hens that would lay eggs at just the right time of the year. Since Feliciary 1 of this year Paul

Schoening liquies that his hens have netted him a list'e more than \$42 and

"Bill" Ada ...s, tennis player, declares that tennis is one of his important

hobbies.

Bill has hald the state championship in tennis for several successive sea-

sons and a this time of the year, when spring is beginning to bud out in full glos, he is becoming more deeply interested in his hobby. On a bea iful summer's afternoon when the to rid sun is driving the masses from the streets and the sum-

mer club or unds offer a beckening call to the !!k of the city Bill decks out in his full white regalia, arms himself with a rannis racquet and heads for one of t' : city park tennis courts. Adams handles the racquet with cleverness and makes some pretty drives over the net. He is light on his feet, who have a big asset toward his success in the game.

Bill's one desire this year is to hold

leighs only about two ounces and . therefore, in the smelt and sardine class. Moreover, he is a bony chan. But, experiments are

eventually have the dignity of traveling to the ration's markets in brightly labeled can. Out in Or gon he sells for about 5 cents a por id. Omaha market men

Exetive Lessons. Wife-Do you believe that new



## Comb Honey

BUTTON HOLE METHOD

By EDWARD BLACK.

Yome Life of the Leffingwells. Henry Leffingwell was feeling as debonair as a chanticleer that had been overlooked by an ornithological exemption board. He was wearing a made-to-order suit of clothes, the first of the kind to which he had ever claimed ownership. He had walked into a pay-as-you-enter clothes shop, told the man he wanted an outfit without conspicuous slackness or oppressive tightness, and was directed to a dias, where he stood while an accomplice took his measurements. There he was, a sartorial symphony, with a carnation in his buttonhole, two cigars in his vest pocket and a feeling of ela-

tion permeating his emborpoint. He

was in his boudoir, putting the finish-ing touches on his happy habiliments. Mrs. Leffingwell was in her kitchen -the same kitchen referred to last week-and she was seated at the same table, the time being the twilfght period between the evening degustations and that other period poetically known as the quiet evening hour. It was about 6:30 of the clock, Western Union time. The Joan of Arc of the Leffiingwell cafeteria was ruminating upon the day and its memories. During the afternoon, just as she was head over heels in the preparation of a meatless meal, Mrs. Whats-Her-Name projected herself through the open kitchen doorway to importune her neighbor to join a Don't Worry

### Had Seen the Light.

The caller explained that she had seen the light, some vague illuminating agency which she described as consisting of kissing her fingertips to worry, an expression which she paraphrased from one of Riley's poems. She averred that she had turned the corner of her life, being of an age when she discontinued counting birthday anniversaries, and she had decided to let worry fly out of the window. She expanded on the worrying over the petty annoyances of the day and did not worry any more if her husband drank his coffee out of a saucer or even if he ate with his fingers, just so that he was able to take solid nourishment and mainto take solid nourishment and maintained his custom of buying her a new bonnet every spring and fall. She said that the mortality rate would be improved if people worried less and kept the prune market steady. Mrs. I will receive at least 5,000 votes, and Leffingwell was interested, but not excited over her caller's dissertation to greater political orderment. While she eyed the returns on the morning after election day, then you won't laugh quite so much. I have it all figured out that I will receive at least 5,000 votes, and perhaps this will be a stepping stone excited over her caller's dissertation to greater political orderment.

necessity of mobilizing to fight worry. As she sat at the table her attention was arrested by a sound which she recognized as the movement of her pilot. She changed her locale to the parlor, where her astonished eyes beheld Henry, resplendant in his new togs. She was unable to conjure words with which to adequately express her emotions, so she just looked and listened. Willie and Mary, equally stirred to the depths of feeling, also looked at their father posing as a model of fashion such as they had observed in the clothing store ads.

Ah! It's Politics.

OLD STUFF

CAMPAIGN

Leffingwell, full of hauteur and hope, broke the silence by speaking: 'I suppose you have observed that I have a new suit of clothes. You may be further surprised to know that I have not only bought a new suit, but I am going to run as a candidate for city commissioner. You must grow used to surprises in this swift-moving age. Several of my friends told me that I was just the man to serve my city as commissioner; that I had the personality and running qualities and they promised to vote for me. I have been promised the support of the Don't Worry club and our grocer."

Mrs. Leffingwell adjusted her spectacles and Willie got out the dictionary for use in case his father should have another bad spell. "Why didn't you get a pinchback

coat while you were at it?" asked Willie with a humorous twinkle in his eyes.

Mrs. Leffingwell focused her eyes

upon her husband's coat and frowned. Dream On, Leff.

"He who laughs first may not laugh last," continued Leffingwell. Maybe wells. They had nice folks."

because I will not live under the same roof with a politician. In the folly of worry, said she had ceased you won't laugh when you read my speeches in the newspapers and hear the chairman of the meeting announce, 'We have with us this evennounce, 'We have with us this evening a citizen to whom you need no rampant, introduction. He is a man who is Mrs.

**VOTE FOR** 

HI WANTIT

FOR CITY GRAFT INSPECTOR

HE'S ALL RIGHT!

SOME ARGUMENT

CITY CHAIR WARMER

VOTE FOR

CANDIDATE FOR

AMPAIGN PLATFORM

"MYSELF FIRST"

NEED THE SALARY

Mrs. Leffingwell was rocking

excited over her caller's dissertation to greater political preferment. You need something to quiet your on the philosophy of worry. She knew Wouldn't the Leffingwells be proud nerves. And I want to say right that worry accelerated wrinkles and to read my speeches some day in the here and now that if you are going gray hairs, but she did not see the Congressional Record and have the into politics you may go it alone,

root with a politician. In the "Say, dad, you ought to get a event that you should hold to your the gas stove which I bought with money I earned before I ever knew you, Henry Leffingwell. You will find the coffee percolator on the pantry shelf and you may have that plushcovered photograph album that Aunt

Mary gave us. Political Vampire.

Leffingwell had no rebuttal. He was beginning to feel that he had been lured into the fastness of mental myopia by some political vampire. A procession of political derelicts went trooping before his mind's eye. Maybe his wife was right. pleasant evenings he spent with his wife and children, of the happy home ties, of the many buttons his wife has sewn on for him, of the clean shirts always in their place when he needed a clean shirt, and he thought that perhaps, after all, those who had promised to vote for him might not

remember him on election day. Willie thought his father was going written to Mr. Long to ask how long Long is.

"We certainly feel proud of our long Longs." she writes.

"My husband is six feet five inches and his brother is six feet eight inches. He did measure six feet nine inches, but the hold of termine inches, but the long the state of the proposed a game of dominoes to beguile the time, and once more the tide of time moved incrily along in the Leffingwell home circle.

Heard En Passant.

What's the idea of going home so early? Marjorie is taking vocal lessons.

Why worry? Nothing lasts. He looks like a trained seal. I wonder what the grand jury will

How do you like my new bonnet? A Colorable Conclusion. Mrs. Jones-"So your boy has gone to war

Mrs. Smith-"Yes, he is painting ships.' Mrs. Jones-"Called to the colors,

Mrs. Smith-"Yep." Ace High.

She-"What is an ace in the French aerial service?" He-"An ace is an aviator who has conquered five enemy airplanes." She-"Then he must be ace high, is that it?"

He-"Exactly." Colonel Fanning Hates to See His Name in Print

NEWSORS.

The real estate men have renamed themselves "realtors"
and the insurance men now call
themselves "insurors." Why
shouldn't the newspaper men
join the procession as "newsors?" And the advertising
men might be "advertors." Postmaster Charles E. Fanning proa bit of news about the postoffice-or commended by the newspaper chaps.

> name in the papers. And if he ever Charlie is the first one to ask the re-

them wasn't in the papers. Grover C. Alexander left last week to join the Chicago National league base ball team. He will try for a position as pitcher. "Walt" Jardine was kicked by a 11/2 per cent grade. I was the fire-

springs to a construction camp near top of a tree when a kid. La Platte. He rode back from La Platte to Bellevue with 35 workmen on a flat car which was at the end of a construction train. As the train was being run onto a side track at Bellevue the flat car broke loose and dashed wildly down grade back to La Platte with the men thinking that

but it doesn't work out in actual fact. perience is long to be remembered.

A citizen of Omaha who does not threatened, he has cast in his lot with saw his picture in the paper, he doesn't know what he would do.

A citizen of Omana who does not threatened, he has cast in his lot with doesn't know what he would do.

of Walt Jardine's ride on the flying a piccatorial bridge access the maje of Walt Jardine's ride on the flying a piccatorial bridge access the maje of Walt Jardine's ride on the flying a piccatorial bridge access the maje of the flying a piccatorial bridge access the maje of the flying a piccatorial bridge access the maje of the flying a piccatorial bridge access the maje of the flying access the maje of of Walt Jardine's ride on the flying a piscatorial bridge across the gap in All of which sounds well enough, car, agrees with him that such an exporters why a "story" that he gave "I had a ride on a runaway freight His primary object is to spawn. But, train, which is about the only thing having provided for the next genera-There are some people who say they that can beat a runaway flatcar. It tion, he is lingering about in the hope

hill three and a half miles long on a horse, was nearly drowned and has man, and I believe I could write a they are still adding to his bank acbeen at bat in a base ball game, with book as big as a dictionary about that count. the bases full and the score tied, but trip. Happily for all concerned, the no experience of his life had the thrills affair ended without serious mishap. which were offered when he rode but I want to say to you that boxcar

eight miles on a runaway flat car
At the time of the construction of the Omaha & Southwestern railway, that cold, windy November afternoon, Omaha to Plattsmouth, Mr. Jardine and I think the only time I ever travhad a contract for hauling water from eled faster was when I fell out of the

come to work in the packing house.

After he shucked the gilt off the

and bought the Nonpareil Laundry

He is a past president of the Ne-

braska Manufacturers' associations.

Chamber of Commerce, Country club,

Omaha club, Athletic club and is the

big hub around which the Rotary

wheel revolves at present.

still the big boss of that concern.

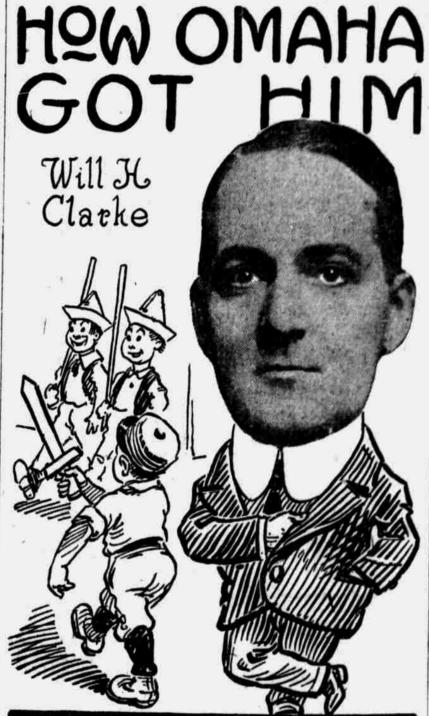
of a brokerage business.

## Eulachon is New Fish Boosted by the Tireless Enemies of H. C. L. Why not have some eulachon for

dinner? What! You never heard of eulachon? Don't know whether it is fish, fesh or flowl-no, no, fish, flesh or

fowl, we mean. The eulachon is fish. It is very many fish. It is millions up a millions of fish. This word comes over the wires from Oregon and the United the champio ship again.

Did you ever see a real old the well-known magnet to the steel. He would greet them, always, with a give up sugar for patriotic reasons, do so to lengthen your own their healths and then confide to them. tein, you know, and phosphorus and hers. He The eulachon hasn't been heard of flat cars is just a trifle too speedy for much in the past. He has pursued his being made to see whether he can't himself. All of which was heartily me. I believe I would tather be kicked quiet way in the waters of the wellby a horse than travel on a runaway known Columbia river. But, appar-



By A. EDWIN LONG. President William H. Clarke of the Rotary club might have been a staff spareribs, but made him a bill clerk. officer with Pershing if his ambition him a department manager. He used had been realized as a boy. He sat to sit in Cudahy's private office and thought of his new suit and his idols up nights studying and planning for talk over big plans. went toppling over like shattered a course in military school at West hopes. He thought of the many Point, but at the last moment he was rejected on account of a defective knee, which he still insists he never had

> Up to that time he had carried a wooden sword and drilled the neighbor kids in the alley, but when the examining physicians pronounced his knee bad, he laid aside the sword and looked for other worlds to subjugate. born in New Jersey and never played marbles with Woodrow Wilson; grew

> His boyhood and youth were peculiarly unfortunate in that he was up in Indiana and never drank sour Thus snubbing the future states-

mash with Jim Whitcomb Riley. men and poets, he came to Omaha to hobnob with E. A. Cudahy in the packing industry. He had a wise relapacking industry. He had a wise rela-tive in Omaha who induced him to ert H. Mauley.

# Thrilling Moments of Their Lives

every second would be their last "The brakeman tried to check the car, but the brake would not work,' Jardine related. "The car went more fesses to be "newspaper-shy." In this the bridge at the Platte river like a than 60 miles an hour and went across respect he is in marked contrast to his shot out of a cannon. On the other predecessor in charge of Uncle Sam's side of the bridge the track followed mail business here. John C. Wharton an upgrade course which checked the could sight a newspaper man a mile car which finally came to a stop on a away and he was drawn to them like level stretch. That was the fastest it highly for food. It has lots of promakes up in this defect in his number of the level stretch. That was the fastest it highly for food. It has lots of promakes up in this defect in his number of the level stretch. hearty handshake and inquire after traveling. I enjoy a burst of speed have, their healths and then confide to them now and then, but riding on runaway But Fanning says he doesn't like his flat car. I will never forget that ride.

don't like their names in the papers, but this is only false modesty, camoulage. There ain't no sich animile,

ently hearing of the food shortage

caller has r good influence upon our Husband Why, yes; I notice that he is teach - g her to conserve gas-

THE WEEKLY BUMBLE BEE.

A. STINGER, EDITOR.

Communications on any topic received, without postage or signature, None returned.

NO ADS AT ANY PRICE.

Ike Copenharve lands in The Bumble Bee this week by calling attention to a want ad by Hayden Bros. for a "furniture upsetter." "Before May 1, 1917, it wasn't necessary to advertise for this bird," observes Ike.

GOOD. Go back to the simple life. Be contented with simple food, simple pleasures, simple clothes. Work hard, pray hard, play hard. Work, eat, recreate and sleep. Do it all courageously. We have a victory to win.—Hoover.

BRAINSTORM. Doane Powell says the Farnam afreet cars which have "Cuming" marked on their front ends should have "Goling" on the rear ends. What more could you expect when a car-

toonist tries to turn punster! Why did the newspaper paragraphers fail to comment on the German capture of Jamburg, Russia? They might at least have said that this will sweeten the bitterness of their sitimate defeat.

Harry Lauder is starting toung on a good habit. We tope he will make a "farewell tour" of this country every

Sport Note: The British got Hit last week. (Diagram: Hit a a town near Bagdad, cap-ured by the British.) Billy Sunday is now holding orth in the Windy City. Readers as requested to make their own

Are you a-wearin' of the light the "P" out of the last word.

RUN.

Runs Reds Ready for Fight,"
said the headline. It didn't look
right. It wasn't. The typesetter had left the "P" out of the
last word.

## EXTRA! EXTRA! BUMBLE BEE TURNS ITS GIANT INTELLECT ON SUNDAY BASE BALL PROBLEM AND SOLVES IT

fill the churches to capacity Sunday mornings. As a congregation builder it will have B. Sunday lashed to the mast, backed off the map and yelling for succor. Those who come for certificates may remain to pray. Presents Novel Plan Which Will Be Acclaimed by Churchmen and Magnates

CINEMA.

This week's helpful hint for movile scenario writers: A comedy where a woman sells an old suit of her husband's clothes in which he has concealed \$1,000 in bills would be a novelty. A chass after the old clothes man can be included.

THANKS.

Ike Copenharve lands in The Bumble Bee this week by calling attention to a want ad by Hayden Bros. for a "furniture uppetter." "Before May 1, 1917, it wasn't necessary to advertise for the same controversy.

The Bumble Bee's solution is simply this: Every person attended.

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controversy.

The Bumble Bee's solution is simply this: Every person attending church Sunday morning will be presented with a certificate. This certificate with a paid admission ticket will admit the holder to the same of the same of

to the game in the afternoon. We so simple, isn't it? Yes, as all great things are simple after Bring some superhuman intellect has evolved them. This plan will nations. SPURLOS.

A sign, hanging in the Hotel
Rome lobby, just south of the
main entrance:

NORTH GERMAN-LLOYD EUROPE, EAST AFRICA, AUSTRALIA, ITALY, THE LEVANT, EGYPT.
NEW YORK, LONDON,
PARIS, BREMEN.

Our more or less esteemed morning contemporary has an tem about "Budd B Gillespie, where and proprietor of the Budd Shoe company."

CHIVALRY.

A beautiful young woman with a value boarded a Farnam street car. The gallant conductor helped her with the value and while he was doing so she dropped five penules in the box Budd Shoe company."

tope be will make a "farewell cour" of this country every car.

There is no truth in the rumors that a pipe line is to be constructed from St. Joe to maha.

NERVOUS.

Intoxication of seeming victories is keeping up the spirits of the German people. We are keeping up our spirits in spite of seeming German victories. But wait till the scale turns and see how the enemy will go to pieces. NERVOUS.

FAMOUS BAKERS. Sec'et'ry of War Baker. Home Run Baker. Ben Baker. Burns, the baker. RUN.

STICK.

THE WEEKLY BUMBLE BEE THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE: MARCH 17, 1918. LONG.

Mrs. Gare Long of Portes, Kan., read in The Bumble Bee the account of the birth of a third little Long to Mr. and Mrs. A. Edwin Long and has written to Mr. Long to ask how long Long is habit of stooping to enter doors shortened him. Now you can see how long the shortest of your Longs has to grow to be

as long as the longest Longs." BIG. "I can remember the time," says Colonel Weish, "when I could walk down Sixteenth street and know every man, woman and child I met. I remember looking down Farnam street at 1 o'clock on a summer afternoon and couldn't see a soul, nor a vehicle or even a dog. The town certainly is growing. There are more people on the streets now at 3 o'clock in the morning than there used to be at noon."

VOICE.

NEWSORS.

TRUTH.

We'd like to be the income tax collector in Los Angeles and find out how much salary Charlie Chaplin, Douglas Fairbanks and Mary Pickford really get.

SENSIBLE.

A Gage county official sent \$5.75 to the Red Cross, explaining that this is the amount of income tax he would have to pay if congress had not exempted salaries of city, county and state officials from the tax. There isn't much danger that his example will be emulated by our scores of officials who draw big salaries. It is all so simple. We sigh for new worlds to conquer.

Bring on your knotty prob-lems, legislators, statesmen, Just as we are going to press comes the startling news over the telephone wire that County Judge Bryce Crawford is knit-

ting his second sweater. Not since General Byng made his drive have we felt such a ONE. "To take a street car now means waiting at an alley." says Dave Feblowitz. (We were

unable to use the rest of your contributions, Dave. This does not necessarily imply lack of merit.—Ed.) BERTHA. "We ought to destroy the German crops by airplane this summer," said Marshal Eberstein. "Well, we ought to destroy their Krupps anyway," reparteed Dave Dickinson.

OYI What we can't understand is how that funny Yiddisher, Abie Kabbible, who appears in The Bee, can be in the army days and other days be back his Complex auto business.

A job as city commissioner is all right except that you've got to persuade the people not to "fire" you every three

PORTER. The gen. man. of the Pull-man Palace Car company says it would be a mistake to abolish

APPROPRIATE. Today is St. Patrick's day and the birthday anniversary of Colonel Patrick C. Heafey, QUAD.

The Nevski Prospect is bad, the Smolny Institute has no students. Trotzky has trotted out of the war and Lenine is anything but lion-like. BALL.

tipping on Pullman cars. Next thing we'll see the railroad man-agers coming out in favor of higher freight rates.