Helen Gets in Tune.

Helen got into tune with the situation and was reassured. She made bold to keep step with the thought suggested by Howard.

"Will you be cross after we are married if I should not look as attractive at 7 a, m. as I do at 7 p. m.?"

exact place where you left them?"

It might be said that Helen spurn-

er such a practical and unsentimental

man, but in fact she accepted him as

the one man for her. They were mar-

she asked.

"I will not,"

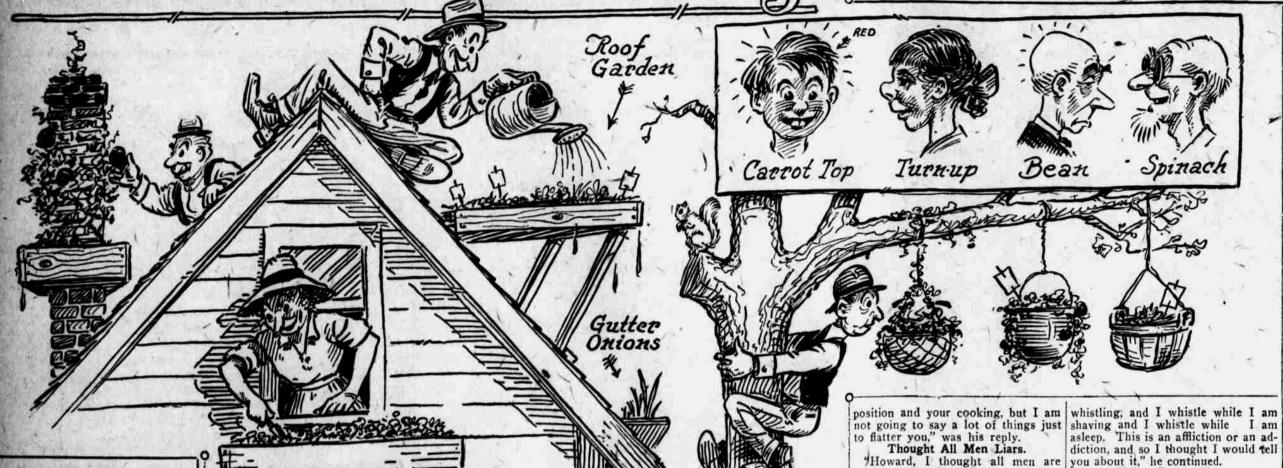
bring to your attention before we ried and lived many happy years. are wed, and it is that I believe that The most serious jar they have had

betrothed persons should reveal was on an occasion when Howard cartiemselves, instead of unmasking ried two of Helen's letters in his

after they enter upon the long, long pocket four days before he thought to trail of domestic life. I am fond of mail them.

HPWO WHA

Helen got into tune with the situ-



Comb Honey

By EDWARD BLACK. Home Life of the Leffingwells.

Howard and Helen were sitting in Howard and Helen were sitting in the parlor of the latter's home, discussing plans for their nuptials. He had established himself in a prosperous business founded by his father. This groom-to-be was unconsciously frank, sometimes he seemed to be almost brutally frank. His friends understood him as a man who did not waste nor mince words; perfectly understood him as a man who did not waste nor mince words; perfectly honorable, and possessed of superb mental poise. He never indulged in ecstasies, never lost his temper, was of decided likes and dislikes, and formed friendships with fine discrimination. She was a woman of physical nd mental charms, which were not protruded to the degree of conspicuousness. She had traveled extensively, and believed that she knew the world and men and affairs, and world and men and affairs, and believed that she had fairly appraised the characteristics of the man whose name she expected to take.

They had just returned from a heater and were analyzing points of interest in the play. He took ex-reptions to one of the characters, that f a lover who endeavored after mariage to maintain love's young dream. fe contended that the lover of this should have told the women of his love that the path which leads from the hymeneal altar is strewn with disillusioning experiences. He insisted that the stage lover had not been frank during the engagement pe-tiod.

Wonders What's Up.

elen's face grew a little tense, but he retained mastery of conflicting otions. A strange speech from her with new interest, and she ggled to say the right word in a cate situation.

In the play the man exhausted his ove. He drew roseate pictures of fu- after marriage would be a beautiful happiness, and he declared that pathway strewn with roses and honlouds never would obscure the sun- eysuckles and all of the rest of it." line of himself and the princess of he woman of the play accepted him

THE

REAL

THING

"The play does not ring true. That man had no right to make such promises to his lover," Howard said, with perfect calmness. "He was a buccaneer, a pirate, to picture such an impossible situation and to inspire false hopes. He was just an ordinary liar, cabulary and showered his wealth and he knew it all of the time, when efore marriage in attestation of his he told the woman that their lives

Becomes Willing Listener.

and wer broken, she would not be say the wrong word, smiled with an for one thing, and it tends to detract effort and then assumed the role of willing listener.

> "I am interested in your little dramatic clinic. Do you think that all men are liars before they are married?" she asked, with a little show of womanly confidence in the man whose opinions she always had re-

"It is a big subject. My point is, that the engagement period should be on such a basis that there need not be any disillusionments after marriage. There is too much sentimen-Helen's face grew more tense. A tality and wishy-washy, meaningless new facet of Howard's character, she prenuptial declarations. I don't want at his word and when, after marriage, thought, seemed to have been re- to have a lot of things to undo after ne of her idols fell to the floor vealed. She fought an inclination to our marriage. It is a waste of time,

from marital happiness. I want our married lif to be on a practical, commonsense basis. I do not believe that I have told you one thing that I did not mean. I told you that I loved you, and I meant it. I have never told you that you are the most beautiful woman in all of the wide world, because I am frank to say that I have seen women who were more beautiful, judged by the standards of artistic beauty. For instance, I have seen women with more beautiful curve lines from chin to neck," Howard replied, his complacency being almost

Paths are Waste Space

disquieting. Helen quivered just a little bit. What did all of this mean? she

"Didn't you think that the woman

in the play had a beautiful neck?" she asked, a note of irony in her voice. "I am not making comparisons," he replied.

offered a reassuring glance, pressing

her hand the while. Continuing, he philosophized: "Now

we attend public occasions; it may help me in my business." Then New Understanding.

Then a brief silence. They looked at each other with a new understand-

"But you always insisted that I had a beautiful neck," she said, with a

Mr. Ringer's keynote during his the Eighth grade he carried telegrams and learned telegraphy. He was out of school four years, during which time he supported himself and saved money. He became impressed with the importance of higher education, so he qualified for entrance to the Lincoln High school and then lieve that you are the one to make me happy for the rest of my life. I never called you my turtle dove, for the very good reason that you are not a turtle dove. A man should be very

the University of Nebraska. The more Involves Sackett Law. he saw of Omaha, the more he was While practicing law in South convinced that some day he would like to live in a little bungalow in the metropolis and grow up with the Gate City. When the Cornhuskers were play-

By EDWARD BLACK.

J. Dean Ringer visited Omaha fre-

quently when he was playing guard

ing here on a bright autumn day, a

friend suggested to Ringer that he

get his name in the Omaha city di-

rectory. He bid his Lincoln friends

goodby in 1905, bought a ticket for

Omaha, rented an office in South

Omaha, placed his name on the door

and then waited for a client. He was born in Lincoln in 1878

graduated from the law school of the

Always On the Job.

Making the most of his time was

University of Nebraska.

Omaha he was instrumental in invoking for the first time successfully the Sackett law, causing removal of two public officials on charges of counsel for the attorney general on that occasion.

Mr. Ringer was chairman of the Douglas county dry campaign committee in 1916 and is now serving as chairman of the Young Men's Christian association war work committee for Nebraska; also chairman of the state committee of the same as-

His entrance to municipal politics as a candidate for city commissioner came as a surprise to himself and many of his friends. He did not file for the primary until 6 o'clock of the afternoon of the last day of filing. He thought long and hard before he deschool days. Before he had finished cided to file, but, having filed, he went the Eighth grade he carried tele- at the task just as he did in his foot ball days, when he coordinated brain and brawn to take him through difficult situations. At the primary elec-tion on April 9 he was seventh man in a field of 75 runners. On May 7 he

Lives in Magic City.

Although particularly identified with the South Side for years, Mr.

Thrilling Moments

"You ask me for my most thrilling moment and it does not take me a moment to remember just what and when it was," said Ford Burlingim, former manager of the Merchants hotel. "To be yanked out of a boat by an ordinary fish may not seem to some people to be much of a thriller but it thrilled my marrows until I still shudder when I think

"T'was a couple of years ago when with a guide and Herman Peters I with a guide and Herman Peters I was fishing in Big Sand lake, near Webster, Wis., just opposite the Hobby. We had been having pretty good luck, especially Peters with that long whip of his, with which he can throw a lure a mile, and I had not been doing very well when I changed bait. That did the business.

"Big Loe the Indian guide had just

"Big Joe, the Indian guide, had just rowed us out of some weeds and into clear water when it happened. I got a strike. It was some strike and I started to reel in. The big fellow started for me and I kept reeling until he was alongside and way down. Then he plunged under the boat and Then he plunged under the boat and took me into the water with him. I did not want to be lonesome in that water so I just naturally upset the boat as I went overboard and took

"Not a bit of it."

"And you will promise that you will never, never refer to your mother's and soon had it righted, but I had to cooking if my biscuits are not as light as they should be?" tend to that fish, as I did not intend to let him escape.

s they should be?"

"I promise."

"And you will not say unkind words
to let him escape.

"Finally I reeled the fish right up to me and then jumped on his back if your slippers are not always in the and steered him until he had taken me ashore."

Peters vouches for this tale.

Ruff's Close Call.

"The greatest thrill of my life," said "Blondy" Ruff, county clerk of Sarpy county, "was when I attempted to cross the Pappio creek during the cloudburst the night of June 5, last year." The history of that night will be told for many years by the residents of Papillion. The treacherous little creek which runs through the heart of the town rose during the terrific downpour of rain and many lives were endangered. Mrs. Walter Voss and three small children were mprisoned in the German Settlement nome on the bank of the creek and the mad rush of water swirled around it, threatening to carry it down stream any minute, "Blondy" heard the cries of the children and started to swim across the current to the house. The rush of the water was too swift for him and he was swept down stream, but managed to keep his head above the water. Finally his feet caught in the wheel of a big grader and he caught hold of a tree, whose top branches protruded from the water. He hung to the tree until his arms lost their grip and then he clung by his teeth, while he unfastented his belt and strapped his hands to the branch. Then he lost consciousness. He was in the water for nearly four hours before he was rescued.

Men assembled on the bank of the creek and stared, panic-stricken, at the man in the middle of the stream. It was impossible to reach him. There were no boats in Papillion. Trucks hastened to Gretna over 10 miles of muddy rain-swept roads and returned with a boat, which proved to be nothing but a toy when the men tried to cross the stream in it. The waves dashed it around and the men saw it would be suicide to attempt to cross the stream in it. At last one man shouted:

have it—a chain—a human chain.

The plan was hazardous, but it was all that remained and volunteers quickly formed themselves into a chain of men and struck out to save their comrade. They were successful and brought him to the bank. His clothes had been whipped from him and he was unconscious, but the men had been in time to save his life,

Scott's First Smoke. Cinnamon cigars were the direct cause of a thrilling period of anxiety, coupled with a keen sense of remorse.

in the life of Sam W. Scott. Sam was born in Chester, Pa., during the year-well, it was the year before circuses began to travel in railroad trains. It had been their custom to go by wagon road, and the boys of the town used to go far out into the country to meet the approaching cavalcade, assume complete control of a lurid banner and march into town, a member of the circus. For this pleasurable task they received a fabulous sum and a free ticket to the big top.

"Barnum's circus was the attraction, and Joe Hunter, my chum, and I were waiting on the road for that bannet shortly after sunup, and we made our annual triumphant march into Chester with bands playing and flags flying. But, alas, fame is liable to turn the heads of even the great, and we felt called upon to purchase some cinnamon cigars to properly com-memorate the day. This debauchery proved our undoing. I became deathly sick, and even the circus lost its attractiveness in my eyes. Lay on the grassy plot near the railfoad tracks and suffered the pains of the wicked. Intermittent groans from my chum at my side told me that misery had company. When I arrived home, my mother inquired kindly how I had enjoyed the circus. I groped blindly for an answer and finally admitted that I had not been there. When asked the reason for my sudden illness, I explained 'Too many cinnamon rolls.' The suspense and anxiety of that moment will always live in my memory."

pronounced conviction that great service can be rendered by one who can act and vote as if he would never be a candidate again. Any public official who trims for votes can not do his full duty. I shall go in absolutely without strings or promises, ex-cept a promise to myself to act entirely on principle."

Mr. Ringer is one of the candidates whose election has been conceded, even by the administration. His name has been one to conjure with in the campaign. His record all of the way

## THE WEEKLY BUMBLE BEE

OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 5, 1918.

THE WEEKLY BUMBLE BEE.

A STINGER, EDITOR. ications on any topic without postage or None returned, NO ADS AT ANY PRICE.



long time ago
guy named Chaucer
comething like that
as a great poet
r a great bricklayer
comething. r something.

Ind he wrote a poem hick must have been good poem, echause all the chool teachers or cray over it ind make that make
The kids study it.
Ind anyhow
I was called
Spring Lyke!"
Ad Chaucer
Ever lived
Nebraska
I be would have
illed it
"Epring Lyke!"

TOO MUCH. We admit of a reluctance to slieve the British report that he Germans sought instruction train-wrecking from Mexim revolutionaries. Why a Teuin in good standing should ad instruction in train-wrecking is beyond our limited poward comprehension.

NOW AND THEN, stel in the course of con-on in New York is sendout advance publicity mat-which says, among other gs. that employes will not permitted to accept tips, ting that the press agent writes the stuff is petter whead nor a liar, one won-what will happen to this d intention" after the hotel

OUR HUNCH. Twill be opening day next And the season will be on. All the fans and all the ath-Will be waiting for the gong.

But we are not so cheerful.

Nor are we blitte and gay,
We know that lots of weather
Will be present opening day. MORE TIMELY.

In view of past experiences, we believe opening day would be a better time to open an ice rink.

MODEST PING.

Ping Bodie is a modest cust, but he frankly admits the Yankee outfield is much better this year than last. CARELESS BUCK.

Buck Herzog has been made captain of the Braves, showing that Buck is willing to tackle anything once.

STEALING BEATRICE'S

## SPORTING SECTION

TRAINING TIP. Larry Doyle's fine showing with the Giants should con-vince McGraw that Chicago is an excellent place to send his players for more seasonplayers for more season

CRAFTY CONNIE. Connie Mack has changed his system. Instead of kid napping collegians and sand-letters, he has built up his 1918 team by invading the old people's home.

PLAYMATES. The New York Giants should be complimented upon their neighbors. The Dodgers never fall to make the afternoons

enjoyable for the Giants. THE DOPESTERS.

THE DOPESTERS.
Critics were unanimous that
Bezdek, when he was named
manager of the Pirates, knew
nothing about base ball. So
it is only natural that the
Pirates should become a right
smart ball club.

the car fare home and the next week I frames it up for a big

Friend Fred: Knowin' that you'd been all through the world and smoked cigarets and everything. I thought I'd ask you about a swell wren what works in a saw bones factory what I thought was stuck on me. You see it's this way: After pipin' this Jane off for a couple o' weeks (and there wasn't any wind blowin' either) and then fixin' it for a introduction through a friend what writes military stories for a Omaha paper, I takes her home on Forest St, and then I calls up and makes a date with her and the scribe to go to a movie and we sees, well I don't remember what we sees for a dime but we eats some kind o' special sodie water what has peanuts on toy on the way home, and then I makes another date and takes her and a blonde friend what's dippy about solders to a vander with was on the stand in the recent bakers' hearing before the food administrator. John Parish, attorney for the food administration, was examining witness. Peterson had just testified that he received \$13,000 a year salary in war times.

Pater of Peterson sweetly in the food administrator. John Parish, attorney for the food administration, was examining witness. Peterson had just testified that he received \$13,000 a year salary in war times.

Pater of Peterson sweetly in the food administration of the sound provided the food administration. Was examining witness here all the times he airy do in the provided that he received \$13,000 a year salary in war times.

Pater of Peterson sweetly in the food administration of the same pater of the food administration of the same pater of the food administration of the same pater of the food administration of the same

pected this week. An election of selectmen will be held Tuesday next. John Doe's wife, Mary Downs arrested last week, Lew Adams, the well known county engineer, took in the trap shoot last Sunday.

IN OUR TOWN.

A visit from the sun is

The base ball season opens Wednesday. Pa Rourke prom-ises a good time will be had by all. The opening of the marble season has been greatly delayed by the disappointment of the

Tommy Toy is watching the base ball standings closely in the hope that he may win a bet this year.

Commissioner Jardine is con-soled by the knowledge that after Tuesday he will at least no longer be alone. He will have company in one way or the

GANGWAY. Princess Marie Antoinette, mother of Empress Zita, has been ordered to leave Austria and to remain away for the duration of the war, thus proving that Austrian rulers are as efficient at "passing the buck" as their ambitious playmates. Hohenzollern brethren.

Woman held as dangerous en-emy, we are told by the head-lines. While for reasons which must remain strictly our own we hesitate to say it ourself. but some men we know would insist this is in no way an un-

WHY NOT EAST? Whole allied line firm as roo in west, writes a headline genius in our hyphenated con-temp. The headline genius no doubt knows whereof he speaks.

THE POOR POET. hand, And this is how he'd sing,

"I love the chilling north biasts That chill you to the bone, The howling winds that blow

thought. The Play's the Thing. Howard drew closer to Helen and

liars and that they always said a lot of empty nothings to the women they loved. I have read so in books and I expected the same from you, but

now I am convinced that your name should be Frank instead of How-

ard," was the playful rejoinder, "Well, I cannot answer for other

men. I find it hard sometimes to an-

swer for myself. I just want you to understand what sort of a man I expect to be after the minister has done

his part, so that you cannot say, 'I

told you so,' after we are married,'

Helen began to grasp the true worth of Howard's philosophy. She

realized that she could not success-

fully contravert the soundness of his

position. Her misgivings gave way to a feeling of elation. He was a dif-

"There is another matter I wish to

ferent sort of man, she thought.

J. Dean

Ringer

that we are to be married in a few days. I want to tell you of some of the things I expect to do, or will not do, after we begin life as Mr. and Mrs. Livingstone. I want to be quite. frank. My father taught me frank-ness, and I have found that it pays in business. When we shall have been married, it may seem that I am not as attentive to you as I have been during our engagement days. There is more interest in pursuit than in actual possession; that is human nature and there is no use trying to reason otherwise. As a matter of fact, I will be just as attentive, but my attentions will be more practical and varied. I may not feel like sitting up until 12 o'clock quite/so often. I will always think of your comfort and happiness, but there will be times when I will prefer a book to your company. I on the Cornhusker foot ball team, and will have my dogs and my pipe and you may not like my pipe. I shall expevt that you will have your little divertisements, which may not always arouse my interest. In most things I am sure we will agree, and I am confident that most of our pleasures will be shared. I will expect you to be attractive on occasions. I will want to point with pride to my wife when

but we fall to grasp the neces-sity of specifying the geography of the rock. The poet took his pen in hand.
To write a song of spring.
He scribbled on to beat the

"I love the gentle springtime, So airy and so light, As dainty, sweet and soundless As a blast of dynamite. "I love the roaring torrents,
I love the pelting rain,
I love the grippy feeling,
The muddy, murky lane,

And I love their fulling moan

ing. Helen could not resist a feeling that 'she had a stronger admiration for Howard, although she wanted to appear a little piqued. She was a woman and, womanlike, she was not attended the elementary and high schools of the Capital City and was without the clinging-ivy instinct. She accepted the logic of Howard's philo-

touch of coquetry. "So I did, and I still maintain that you have a pretty neck, but I never said that you had the most beautiful neck in the world. Taking in the whole world is including a vast area, and you know that I have not seen the whole world. I maintain that your neck is beautiful and that of all the women I have met, I verily he-

entered the university. During the summer vacations he worked as telegrapher. While at the university he was interested in athletics and made a reccareful what he says to the woman ord as foot ball star. He was on the he expects to be his wife. I once Cornhusker team from 1899 to 1903 "I love the gentle springtime, With its snow and hall and storm—
And then he suddenly remembered he was posching on whitter's copyright on "Snowbound."

heard a man lapse into such a state of mental irresponsibility that he told Cornhusker team during 1905. He was on the Cornhusker team during 1902, when the goal line of the Nebraskans was he could worship the very ground on the goal line of the Nebraskans was never crossed, and it was during that the Gornhuskers defeated of its police department. It is my endorsed this candidate.

"I was urged to get into this race and I was slow to make the decision," in Omaha has stood the test of investigation.

Mr. Ringer said. "I believe Omaha tigation.

Mrs. Ringer and two kiddles have endorsed this candidate.

Minnesota for the first time. Mr. Ringer was a member of the university athletic board for two years and was on the intercollegiate debaton the Cornhusker foot ball team, and ing team, winning the chancellor's while he was otherwise identified with prize in 1905.

malfeasance. He served as special

should pack up his law books and sociation.

intends to be one of seven who will be elected out of a field of 14 candidates.

Ringer maintains a law office in the First National bank building and lives in the Magic City.