THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 28, 1918.

By JOHN H. KEARNES.

TO 60

TO

CULVER

PADDING

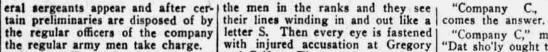
EHIND the apse of the great basilica of St. Cecilia's new cathedral, Fortieth and Burt streets, from 7:30 in the evening until the twilight glow is absorbed in darkness, every Tuesday and Friday nights of the week, can be sensed a peculiar blending of the theme of sternal peace and a practice of the art of war.

From the sanctuary of the temple the organ strains of a vesper hymn breathing of peace on earth, good will to men is borne on the evening breeze, a brooding message of altruism which has passed down the channels of time since the epochal tragedy on Calvary.

In the field close by can be seen a little boy and his pet pup engaged in a rollicking romp, and two mites of children in a merry chase after elusive fireflies, which beckon them mockingly to the furthermost reaches the regular officers of the company of the ground.

Soon men of earnest visage begin to come onto the field, singly and in groups, and all are armed with guns. while the army captain and a sergeant Automobiles ranging from the porta-ble runabout made by a one-time fa-cient members of the home guard and mous pacifist to luxurious limousines put them through platoon drill.

up and park on all sides the It so happens that H. Edgar Gregfield, the men occupants joining ory, mine host at the Hotel Fonte-those in the leid, while the women nelle, and William Colfax, two men their knitting needles assiduously as tions of anatomy are in the center of needles assiduously as tions of anatomy are in the center of needles hut unwonted exercise brings cap-a-pie. He is impatient of the conseated in the cars and ply of portly mien and prominent projecthey wait for warlike eventualities. respective platoons and, despite their negligee but unwonted exercise brings cap-a-pie. He is impatient of the con-the aspect of the field suddenly weight, they march with the jaunty out the sweat in streams.



and Colfax. The men have made the mistake of dressing to the most prominent point of the abdominal curvatures of these two distinguished citizens, with disastrous results to the symmetry of the ranks.

Keeping the Home Guards Guarding -but, just wait until they get their uniforms

"Company C., Home Guards,"

Orders are again given and the men perform all the marching evolutions of platoon drill and company formations in sweltering heat for a strenu- He wants to spring full-fledged into

"Company C," mused the darky. "Dat sho'ly ought to be a good company to jine. C it don't cross de sea, an' see hit stays to home," and he chuckled at his dubious pun.

POP

PROFITEER

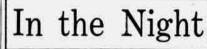
In the meantime the details of recruits are drilled, some in marching squads and others in the manual of

arms. It is a peculiarity of the "rookie" that he wants to learn it all at once. stant reiteration of detail by the drill

Myron Learned Thrilled When He Snags Wolf On Fish Line Near Florence

Waiting for Hubby on the side-lines

Myron Learned has been anxious first time he told this story. He held Myron Learned has been anxious first time he told this story. He held to tell his thrill for a long time, but he thought he would wait until some The little audience was all ears while of the other boys of the village had the Omaha lawyer related the deunbosomed themselves. He averred tails of the great thrill of his life. that his thrill has all the elements of a genuine thrill. Riding in a run-determine thrill. Riding in a runaway flat car, drifting in a balloon or at the time. In the murky water I riding on the back of a cow are, ac- noticed something in the distance cording to Learned, only circumstan- which appeared like a fish. I threw ces compared to his thrill. He told the line with all my might. The hook his thrill one day to Dick Stewart, landed on the object. I had the range who passed the word on to Sam exactly and my aim was perfect. I be-Burns, and that's how it got out. This thrill happened a few months and pulled until I thought that my ago somewhere in Nebraska. Learned line would break. I was all excitedis a fisherman of the old school. He like. The day was dissolving into vation, but put on the best face she just dotes on sitting through the twilight. Well, what do you think I could, just to maintain neighborly livelong day on the bank of a stream had on that hook? I had snagged a amenities. with pole in hand and his eye on the poor wolf that was swimming around Paradoxical Reply. He was in a store in Florence the



William A. Ellis, assistant commis-

sioner of the Chamber of Commerce, lived at Seventeenth and Davenport streets back in the earyl 90s. One night he heard a pistol shot ring out in the neighborhood. He rushed out of doors and was just in time to see a woman running around the corner and east on Davenport street.

He ran after her as fast as could, when-plunk-down he fell, headlong. He had tripped over something on the sidewalk. He turned around to see what it was and found the dead body of a woman, the blood flowing from the wound that had

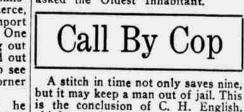
gan to pull in and I pulled and pulled

in the water. I brought the creature

in and turned him loose'. "That was a thriller, all right,"

serted his right hand into the bag of lemon drops and extracted three of the confections.

"Was the wolf hurt very much?" asked the Oldest Inhabitant.



but it may keep a man out of jail. This is the conclusion of C. H. English, chief executive of the Boy Scouts, after a little session with a police officer one night last week.

he letters

Comb Honey

BY EDWARD BLACK. Home Life of the Leffingwells.

Henry Leffingwell was billeted in his easy chair, breathing blithely and musing on the halcyon days when he sampled sausage at a meat market without moral turpitude or causing the custodian of the mart to be stricken with hysteria. He opened an old book and turned to "Old Dan Tucker," which was one of his favorite tunes when he was a village cut-up back in Indiana. Through his mind the old refrain returned out of the dim past:

"So get out de way, Ole Dan Tucker, get out de way, Ole Dan Tucker. get out de way. You're too late to come to supper.'

Memories of the tune brought back recollections of the store where he and compatriots of his youth were wont to foregather to adjust national problems, discuss politics and the weather and Fletcherize the latest bit of village gossip.

Curiosity is Aroused.

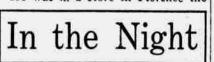
Mrs. Leffingwell was sitting on her kitchen porch, at the close of a day of essential industry. One of the cares of the day had been the guardianship of a pet dog of a friend who had called in an automobile and had driven away without the animal. The presence of a canine at the Leffingwell cabin aroused the interest of some of the neighbors, among whom was Mrs. What's-Her-Name, whose curiosity was as rampant as a crew of farm hands when the dinner bell rings. The neighbor romped over from her home to have a little tete-atete with her friend.

"I see that you have a dog at your house," was the playful salutatory of the neighbor who refers to her husband as "my man," Mrs. Leffingwell received her caller with mental reservation, but put on the best face she

"Yes, I have a dog and yet I haven't a dog," was the paradoxical reply, followed by a detailed explaagreed the Careful Observer as he in- nation of the presence of a dog at the Leffingwell rendezvous.

"Oh, I thought that you had bought dog. Do you know that my man will not have a dog around the place?" was the next cerebral manifestation of the neighbor.

The reference to "my man" got on Mrs. Leffingwell's nerves. She had thought several times that she would chide her friend on this indiosyncrasy, but on second thought she decided that discretion would be the better part of valor. But it did get on her nerves, almost as much so as the habit of another neighbor who was minus one upper front tooth, which Mr. English wears a uniform re- incisory vacancy caused a whistling sembling that of an army officer, ex-cept for the insignia on his left arm fourth word uttered. To have a per-B. S. A." standing for son whistle and talk to her at the Boy Scouts of America, on each cor- same time was about the height of ner of his standing collar. Ordinarily dissonance, she thought. In fact, she the chief executive is an exceptionally believed that it was uncouth. So, neat man in regard to his dress, but when Mrs. What's-Her-Name fulhe is also an extremely busy man, so minated about her man, she suffered when this little metal sign came off mental rebellion. Mrs. Leffingwell the right corner of his collar the other would no more have referred to the generalissimo of her hearth as "my That evening he met a policeman, man" than she would have thought who passed him on the right side. of telling the ice man what



from a childish playground step and all the "pep" of men like o a field of Mars. The occasion is Dr. Fr. who has a sylph-like figsemi-weekly drill of Compay C of ure.

the Omaha Home Guards. When all Suddenly the order is given for the ave gathered there is roll call, which men to come into rank in platoon sessentially a roster of leaders in drill formation and when the evoluevery profession, business and activity tion is ended they line up in two of the municipality. While all of the ranks for inspection.

men are over draft age or exempt from military service because of some physical defect, they look a robust, wirfle, determined phalanx.

POSTMASTER FANNING-

LEARNING TO SPEAK

His Progress in Pronou

THE RENCH LANGUAGE

Satisfactory, Although, So.

Far, No One is Able to

Understand Him.

"Ap re la plew sa un

A well setup captain of the regular Eyes turn anxiously to the right; army, an ideal type of officer, and sev- their is a brief inspection made by a bystander.

THE WEEKLY 🌋 BUMBLE BEE

OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 28, 1918.

BUMBLE BEE ANSWERS

IMPORTANT QUESTION

the Location of Lake Mer-in-

Tokaz, Is Given Full In-

formation Concerning It.

ASKED BY A READER

WISE GUY

The nine-pound Springfield rifles, master and he becomes irritated when relics of the Spanish war, bear heavily on the shoulders and make their bearers painfully conscious of the location of their clavicular anatomy. Some of the more canny of them have taken the precaution of padding the shoulder blade with a woolen stocking or two, and they grin while the others suffer in silence.

A darky strolls up and glances at the mass of perspiring men with more

than passing interest: "Whut ahmy is dat?" he asks of

his hands, in handling the gun, are as clumsy and as inflexible as hams. "When I used to drill," said a man; who was a youth when Queen Victoria was in her girlhood, to the drill master, "we used Hardee's tactics and we went through the manual of arms this way," and he made the exemplification, which is the reverse of modern methods in every way. And all The murderess committed suicide."

through the evening he stuck to Hardee's while the drill sergeant patiently tried to bring him up-to-date.

Finally the captain took pity on his company of sweating, dusty tyros and ordered them to halt and be at ease. Unlike comic opera soldiers these men of the home guard have no pretty vivandieres, dressed in picturesquely abbreviated costumes to do canteen work among them. The commissary is attended to by a bunch of enter-prising kids who have no compunctions against profiteering. They set up a pop stand and are soon doing a lard office business selling sweetened air and water at 10 cents a bottle.

The kaiser retired to his berth-Things were not right with him-He dreamed he was to bess the A sergeant approaches and one of the juvenile merchants calls out?

"Want a pop?"

"No," answers the sergeant, "I have been robbed."

"Oh, you've already bought," was the nonchalant observation of the street.

All the while the women in the waiting automobiles knit and gaze fondly on the company of husbands, brothers and sweethearts who are engaged in a matter of high emprise.

Taking advantage of the halt Captain Yale Holland calls attention of had gone down for the third time. I his men to the fact that there have made a dive and brought him up, limp, been too many potential soldiers ask- and apparently lifeless. I took him to ing for discharge. "This is a serious business," he says, "and we don't want men who won't take it seriously and stick. Hereafter we will use our discretion and refuse discharges to those who can't give a legitimate reason for

asking for one." And it is a serious business, though it has its modicum of fun. The men who compose the company have drilled since before Decoration day and have attained great proficiency as civilian soldiers. They entered the

game in a spirit of patriotism and have replaced the Nebraska National Guard as a police arm of the state government, when the latter was absorbed in the national army to go overseas to fight for world democracv.

"What was the explosion?" They are learning the fine points as well as the rudiments of military coordination, and will be ready in any He had come down from his room in crisis demanding their services such as the J. H. Knowles home on the Florgreat disaster or grave internal ence boulevard, three steps at a jump trouble threatening the peace and and wearing less clothing than would have been permitted at a bathing dignity of the state of Nebraska,

The boys of Company C do not beach. have the inspiration of marching to the lilting blare of a town band as do most of the home guard companies out in the state nor does it have the excitement of chasing marauding and predatory gypsy bands from the country side, nor the strenuous exercise of shocking wheat or gathering a crop for some hard pressed farmer, but they do enjoy the grind of drill and the refreshing shower bath and sweet, profound sleep that follows the strenuous hours.

Soon they will be garbed in their when he was awakened by the cannon, uniform and will present a more mili- he thought that a submarine had come tary appearance. The chances are up the Missouri river and was bom-that they will then be inclined to barding the city; that an airplane show off before a proud and admiring was shelling the town, or else a Gerpopulace and step down Farnam man mine had been exploded in the street to the strident music of Dan neighborhood of where he was stop-

caused death.

Dead to Life

dead, come to life.

souri and back.

years ago."

Sub Alarm

Raymond was a visitor at the

rom where he was stopping.

"That's the biggest thrill I rememiber in my life," he says. "The tragedy was a peculiar one. A woman by the name of Smith had come over from Council Bluffs, had called this other woman out of the Salvation Army headquarters on Davenport, west of Seventeeenth street. A few words had followed and then the Smith woman had shot the other.

day, he delayed in replacing it.

After passing, the policeman came thought of him, back and touched Mr. English on the In Moody Calm. shoulder. "What are you doing in that uniform?" he questioned, "I'll have to know what right you have to be wearing it?" Now masquerading as an army officer is a very serious of-creature comforts of the man who fense, and Mr. English admits that he was startled for a moment. Then he kept the Leffingwell larder filled. She "One of the outstanding thrills of was startled for a moment. Then he my life," said Billy Byrne, manager bethought him of turning the other of the Orpheum theater, "occurred side toward the policeman, whereupon was in one of his moody calms which the insignia and B. S. A. were visible. generally preceded an outbreak of result of seeing one of my com- The officer looked and humbly apolo-

panions, whom everyone thought "When I was a boy I was a regular amphibian, spending most of my time after.



big bend of the river, near the old pumping station at the foot of Izard James Walsh, formerly of the village of Benson and now of the metro-

"One afternoon while swimming with a bunch of other boys I was ing of thrills. It occurred when he offering. was tarpon fishing down in the Gulf of Mexico. Mr. Walsh accounts him- which is suspended in the upper atmosstartled by the cry that Charley White, who was 12 years old at the time, was drowning. When I reached the place wheer the boys pointed torial accomplishments while inout where he had been last seen, he fill a book if chronicled.

Tarpon weigh from 75 to 175 the bank and with some other boys we worked 15 minutes before we could start respiration. It seemed uncanny when he began to cry, just uncanny when he began to try, hat sport is attorn fishers have been se-like some one brought back from be-yond the borderland of death. It gave werely wounded and the annals of this sport record several fatalities. we must dominate the situation, which up, became a plumber and was well his boat when a fighting tarpon leap- requires exercise of the will and he

Charley Bowen, in much the same way. He died of tuberculosis some big fellow on his line. He played the ter of course." line for several hours and had the Willie Wants to Know. big fish within a few feet of the boat.

thinking he had Mr. Tarpon ready

the Omaha angler a rap on the ribs. of the laity? ex-Mr. Walsh's companion dealt the claimed L. C. Raymond, shaking from head to foot and as white as a ghost. fish a blow with an axe and that put male progeny and continued: a quietus on this representative of the tarpon family.

"But if you want a real thrill," related Mr. Walsh, "just engage your-self with a tarpon in a boat. You will member that heaven helps those who never forget it."

A Mistake.

Knowles home. He had come in from Tommy Atkins-'Ere, I say, orderly, Kearney the night before and was en-I've got pains all over me an' all I'm gettin' is two or three little tablets a joying a morning snooze when he was awakened by the firing of the sunrise day.

gun at Fort Omaha, a few blocks Orderly-That's all right, my man; the medical officer is treating you for It took considerable explaining to gastritis.

convince the Kearney man that each Tommy-Gastritis! I bloomin' well knew something was wrong. Why, I and then report to me." ain't been gassed.-Boston Transcript. Leffingweil's training morning in the year Uncle Sam calls his soldier boys out of bed by firing of a cannon. The explanation was sat-

Food for Marines.

isfactory, however, but at the break-fast table Raymond explained that Ancient Mariner-You arst me 'ave I 'ad any adventures. Wy, I should with the hose. Mrs. Leffingwell domi-rather think I 'ave. D'you know that once when I was wrecked, and we'd Henry made the most of his talents. eaten all our food, we ate ur belts? His Victim-No! Ancient Mariner-Fact, me lad. An'

when we'd eaten our belts, th' boat Name as she walked by on her way to what we was in turned turtle, an'-'an an apothecary shop to buy a fly swat. so we ate that!-Chicago News

The neighbor moved out of still had observed that her quartermaster oratory. As he sat in his throne-seat. gized, but the chief executive of the he reminded her of an armchair Boy Scouts intends to see that his strategist she had read of in a newsofficial emblems are all in place here- paper. In repose Henry Leffingwell presented an imposing figure, but in action he was not always up to his wife's highest ideals of dignity. She approached the presence of her

lord and master with misgivings. Willie and Mary retired to the front porch to attune their ears to the oncoming paternal sound waves.

"I believe it is going to rain," repolitan city of Omaha, believes that marked Mrs. Leffingwell, intent upon he experienced one of the most thrill- opening the meeting with a good will

self some taropn fisher and his pisca- phere is at the point of precipitation." Leffingwell replied, imperiously. "But veigling this king of game fish would I am not thinking of rain at this moment; there is something of greater moment on my mind, and it is that he pounds and their chief peculiarity is Leffingwells shall dominate their own to jump into the air, land in a boat lives. I want the members of this and strike their captor with their tail. household to be dominant over every They have leaping propensities. This task they undertake, to rise above and known here, but has since died. I ed into his craft and gave him a cultivation of perseverance. It is all a matter of practice at first, and after On one occasion Mr. Walsh had a practice it will become a habit, a mat-

"Say, pa," Willie yelled impertifor the count, but in less time then nently through a front screen, "if I it takes to say "Jack Robinson," the should stay in bed until a late hour fish leaped into the boat and gave every morning, would I be a member

Henry Leffingwell frowned upon his don't want you to confuse dominating with domineering, but I merely wish the Leffingwells to be dominant by help themselves and that your talents are increased by use."

"Henry Leffingwell," began his wife will a dominating look upon her face, "I think that you need another fever powder. I don't believe that i could dominate a lemonade stand without calling to me for help.' I think you had bet ir get out . the lawn and dominate the garden hose

Leffingwell's training had taught him to obey orders from his superiors, so he was not long ar nearing on the lawn as a dominating figure

"Your man is guite a worker." was the comment of Mrs. What's-Her-

And we have the proper of the proper function of the proper

your question fully and that your friend will no longer have reason to reflect upon your in-telligence.—Editor.) "Yes, sure, it's French," stout-ly maintained M. le Compte. "Twe got that all down fine. It means 'After the rain it is a fine

Communications on any tople cosived, without postage or gnature. None returned. NO ADS AT ANY PRICE om." Sir: I see by The Bumble Bee (I'm a poet; did you know it?) that you are an authority on obscure towns and places. A dark, stocky, smooth-faced sentleman walked along the corridors of the postoffice mut-Apropos an article we saw stating that Abraham Lincoln was not a religious man, we usels part of a proclamation sued by him at the request of the United States senate, ap-pointing April 30, 1853, "a day of national humiliation." fasttering these mysterious words I have a friend who often speaks of Lake Mer-in-Tokaz. to himself. speaks of Lake Mor-in-Tokas. It is somewhere in this country and I thought perhaps, you might, through your valuable paper, inform me, as my friend refuses to do so, as, ing that it is such an important place that everybody who knows anything should know that. ALTA HOORAW. What were they? Hottentot, Sanscrit, Czecho-Slovak, Roosh-ian, or what? "Ap re la plew sa un bo tom." and prayer." Whereas, It is the duty of Whereas, It is the duty of he mations as well as of men, to wn dopendence upon the over-uling power of God, to confess heir sins in humble sorrow and o recognize the sublime hope innounced in the Holy Scrip-ures and proven by all history hat those mations only are lessed whose God is the Lord,

have been the recipients

the choicest bounties of yen; we have grown in numwealth and power as no nation has ever grown. we have forgotten God. We and that preserved us in peace and that preserved us in peace and multiplied and enriched and strengthened us and we ave valuly imagined in the sociifulness of our hearts that If these blessings were produced by one supposed wisdom and by ome supposed wisdom and first of our own. Intoxicated with nbroken success, we have asome too self-sufficient to feel as necessity of redeeming and reserving grace, too proud to supposed wisdom and

reserving grace, too proud to KID.

federal building reporter

THE WEEKLY BUMBLE BEE

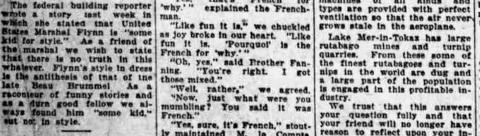
A. STINGER, EDITOR.

LINCOLN.

PBO?

Suspicious glances went round the Hotel Fontenelle obby the other evening as the oy paged "Mr. Hamburg." DITTY.

Did Von Hindenburg-Bick on Friday, Died on Saturday, Mourned on Suaday (in Ge



SCHOOL.

day." " "It may mean that to you."
we said. "But you haven't exactly the Parisian accent. We
then said the sentence to him
in all the perfection of our perfeet French pronunciation, thuswise: "Apres is plue c'est un beau
temps." "Apres is plue c'est un beau
temps." "Annong the schootsoy lore of
the 'mamination papers are
these additional racers. "Waiter
travels, all about a man that
went among giants and they
hands." 'General Grant was a
great general fin the providutionary war. He said give me death He
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these additional racers. "Waiter
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earth-(His chances, though, were Alta Hooraw, Troubled About alim.) He sat himself upon a throne-His dominion seemed eternal. (His throat was dry as a bone, His stomach ached infernal.)

KAISER!

He suffered very much that young profiteer.

night-He all his foes had put rout. (The doctor, appease his fright, Diagnosed ft "Too much

sauer kraut.") -IKE. CHARLIE.

FABLE. A fable for war correspond-ents: Once there was a boy who shouted "Wolf! Wolf!" when, in fact there was no wolf and he would laugh at ents; who when,

the villagers as they rushed out to put the wolf to flight. But one day a wolf actually attack-

ed the sheep. The boy shoulds "Wolf! Wolf!" but the villagers paid no attention to him, thinking he was only trying to fool them again.

Editor The Bumble Bee, Dean

