

OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 4, 1918.

telling me about then?"

bly aerial navigation.

An Observing Frenchman.

Wolverton says he makes no spe-

Comb Honey

By EDWARD BLACK. Henry Leffingwell Attends a State

Convention. The Leffingwell service station was aglow with conjugal and filial iridescence on the day that Henry Leffingwell, the homme d'etat of the family tree, attended a state convention as a delegate. Mrs. Leffingwell addressed herself to the getaway with all of the interest that the occasion demanded. She dressed her leader ir a lot of sartorial treasures which were reserved only for red letter events, such as the annual old settlers' picnic the Fourth of July and the anniversary of the day on which she had sanc-tioned the use of the name of Leffingwell as her lawful cognomen. When in May, 1912, in the Brown Palace properly adjusted to the physiological parts of Delegate Leffingwell, he looked as if he might have proved to the physiological parts of Delegate Leffingwell, he looked as if he might have proved to the physiological parts of Delegate Leffingwell, he looked as if he might have proved to the physiological parts of Delegate Leffingwell, he looked as if he might have proved to the physiological parts of Delegate Leffingwell, he looked as if he might have proved to the physiological parts of Delegate Leffingwell, he looked as if he might have proved to the physiological parts of Delegate Leffingwell, he looked as if he might have proved to the physiological parts of Delegate Leffingwell, he looked as if he might have proved to the physiological parts of Delegate Leffingwell, he looked as if he might have proved to the physiological parts of Delegate Leffingwell, he looked as if he might have proved to the physiological parts of Delegate Leffingwell, he looked as if he might have proved to the physiological parts of Delegate Leffingwell, he looked as if he might have proved to the physiological parts of Delegate Leffingwell, he looked as if he might have proved to the physiological parts of Delegate Leffingwell, he looked as if he might have proved to the physiological parts of Delegate Leffingwell physiological physi

at a cornerstone laying, instead of a mere delegate. He was resplendent, materially and mentally.

Mrs. Leffingwell dropped a tooth-brush, a paper of pins, half a dozen bananas, a photograph of herself and a pair of clean socks into a sachel. cial effort to remember the names and She placed the handle of the receptacle into one of Henry's hands and an umbrella into the other hand and wished that he had another hand to guard his money against pickpockets. She kissed him a fervid good-by and ences which have occurred during his told him to watch his steps. She oblife, but the most important of these, served his leave-taking until his proud he explained, was a ride he had on and pulsating personality disappeared into the wide, wide world. Thursday afternoon in/a racing auto-

His Own Importance.

"They told me I made half a mile in As Leffingwell walked to the street 35 seconds, but I believe it was less car line near his home, he imagined than that," he said. "I don't believe that the neighbors were pointing that the machine was on the earth with pride to him as their man of the half of the time. I don't believe that hour, or, perchance, a 4-minute man, I would make an automobile racer, He observed Mrs. What's-Her-Name but for those who enjoy it, I guess inhaling the refreshing evening air on there is nothing like it, except possi- her veranda; and fancy supplied what was lacking in fact, to the extent

that he heard her remark to friend husband: "That's him; doesn't he look grand? What an imposing fig-ure he will make as a delegate. He Besides being good fighters, the French are keen-witted and observwill honor our country and our flag and will return home covered with Reasonable rates. glory.

Leffingwell was hoping that he would not return home covered with On being asked why he made this catsup. The last time he went away from home on the choo-choo cars to some doings of a more humble nature than a state convention, he spilled catsup over the front of his new white shirt.

He reached the depot with a strange feeling of mixed emotions on being about to entrain for a town which was 100 miles removed from his bed and board. He telephoned to his wife from the depot to inform her that he had reached the first leg of his journey without losing satchel or umbrella.

Studies Manuscript.

On the train he read and reread and read again the manuscript of a speech he intended to deliver at the vention. He had reached clusion that it availeth little or nothing unless a delegate make an impression, reach the very heart of the convention, and stir its soul with a few burning scintillations. He did not intend to be a rubber-stamp delegate. He had resolved to himself that he would either have to address the convention or sneak up the back alley when he returned to his home. He intended to find his place in the broad lane of public recognition. By assiduous effort on the part of the fireman of the locomotive and the careful attentions of the engineer, the train reached the convention town, with Leffingwell's expectancy mounting the heights and the satchel and umbrella still safe in his custody. He reached the convention hall and found that a reservation of seats for his county delegation had been marked with a banner, as nearly 100 other sections had been similarly indicated to facilitate the seating. He felt a thrill move through his leing when he fully realized that he was occupying the seat of a delegate. While waiting for the proceedings to be started, he went over his speech once more to be sure that he had committed it letter-perfect. The call for the convention was read in the formal manner, an invocation was offered, the delegates sang "The Star Spangled Banner," and the resolutions committee was named and directed to retire and prepare its report.

By JOHN H. KEARNES. Democracy is having its day in Omaha and the day of democracy is very refreshing. It is creating a genial atmosphere

Regards to

Sec. MAdon

DRESS

of brotherhood and sisterhood and making the whole city feel a sense of kinship.

Artificial barriers created of caste of unconscious growth are being leveled and Judy O'Grady and the colonel's lady, as well as master and man, are finding the cultivation of each other's good will and friendship is a matter worth while.

The great crisis of the war has dwarfed all the petty distinctions that have heretofore pervaded society and his given birth to a spirit of sacrifice and consecrated sorvice that leaves human nature in the primitive condi-tion of being naked and unashamed.

All Distinctions Fade.

In the workrooms of the Red Cross the devoted women foregather from homes of wealth and culture and homes of humble respectability. As tney work with busy hands over sweaters and socks, surgical bandages and hospital pads the common mis-

sion of mercy begets individual sympathy and intimate intercourse.' Distinction fades and democracy pre vails.

"Billy had the croup last night," contides Mrs. Rich to her co-worker, Mrs. Humble, who has a large family and a small savings account. "The attack alarmed me very much and I am still worried."

"Don't worry," counsels Mrs. Hum-ble. "I've raised a large family and my children all have had croup. I with substitutes now." anoint their chests and throats with melted lard and turpentine and give them a draught of onion syrup and they come out of it.'

Onion Syrup and War Bread. Mrs. Rich is interested and gets revived.

startor. All of my neighbors come to as lavish ornaments is regarded as an one of kin "over there." This one should be subdued in its expression. me for their starter." "Mother used a starter," reminis-

Mme. de Style

cently remarks Mrs. Rich, "and if I could get one I believe I would try clothes section of the Red Cross salto bake bread, too. My husband finds baker's bread hard to digest and I

know he would love to have some palso many good war breads being made

"I will gladly furnish you with a in the scheme of things, as the lilies starter," volunteers Mrs. Humble, and of the field, which neither toil nor right there is born an intimacy and friendship that discovers two delight-

ful and charming persons to each other. The democratic old-fashioned spirit of neighborly service has been

unpatriotic slacker. Dress suits and fine ball gowns worn in peaceful days at many a social

Richman

Poorman

vading bond of sympathy.

QILLO CIBRCY

In-the-swim

and joys associated with them are forgotten in the more serious things atable home made bread and there are of this serious moment. And those who were wont to array themselves in fine linen and be as inconsequential, in the scheme of things, as the lilics

> spin, are seeing in a new light. Becomes Real Blessing.

They have become humanized by the habit of wearing old clothes and performing useful service in strengthing the nation's will to win the war

Some Memory

Impossible.

[had no

idea you were so

charming

Ed. Wolverton, Omaha insurance faces. He has no system of mnemonman, gets many a thrill from his ability to remember names and faces. It is just a natural gift. He has sold insurance all over the

west. In the last year he sold nearly \$2,000,000 of life insurance. He estimates that he remembers the

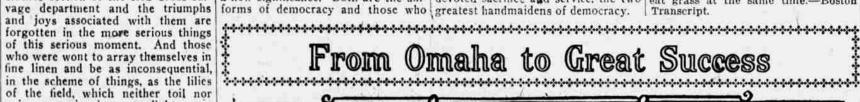
names and faces of 100,000 people. It is quite thrilling to meet a man whom he hasn't seen for five years and only met casually for a few mo-

er. I haven't seen you since that day

stopped at the corner of Sixteenth and Farnam streets the other night, and beckoning to a group of soldiers who were waiting at the corner for a car to go to Fort Omaha, begged to be permitted to drive them there. It is also the reason why nearly every automobile owner in the city gives the man in khaki a lift when the latter ride.

the young officers and the enlisted and unwritten custom decree it a day.

common interest creates an all per-





In the Dust Mogy Bernstein declares that he could relate many thrilling experi-

ments, and to say to this man: "How do you do, Mr. Squizenbend-

mobile on the dirt track at Benson. wear them can be no strangers. That is why Mrs. Rich, in her limousine

War is as a refiner's fire. It is strange distinction, the farmer ex-

ading bond of sympathy. The uniform of our country, and the niform of the Red Cross possesses uniform of the Red Cross possesses and is replacing it with consecrated, long tail can flick off the flies and a new significance. Both are the uni- devoted sacrifice and service, the two eat grass at the same time .-- Boston

signifies by a salute his desire to ing. In Normandy there is a sign up at the entrance of a field: "Horses There is democracy, too, between taken to grass. the young officers and the enlisted Horses with long tails, 1 franc a day, men in the service, though regulations Horses with short tails, 50 centimes

from Mrs. Humble a recipe for making the infallible onion syrup. Mrs. Rich also has a vague memory that this old fashioned remedy was in use in her family when she was young.

War bread is another topic of com-mon interest and Mrs. Rich says she would like to return to the oldfashioned custom of having her own bread baked because much of the soldiers clothing, of linen for surbakers bread hard to digest and I the family. She has experimented silk for aviation purposes, silver and some but with poor results, there seemed to be something wrong with the yeast. make fine bread," says Mrs

Humble.

Salvage Department Profits. Fashion, the autocratic dictator of them in an aloof class has gone into

HE WEEKLY 🎓 BUMBLE BEE

OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 4, 1918.

style, the fetich at whose shrine so the ash can of discarded things and many unthinkingly worshipped, has they have come down to realities and been knocked from its high altar. The have re-discovered themselves. They ostentations display of lavish and . -- are finding the world a more interpensive articles of dress and adorn- esting place in which to live and they ment is now taboo. There is need would hate to go back to the empty for the conservation of woolens for and frivolous past with its boredom its ennui and its aimlessness. To them gical uses, of cotton for explosives, of democracy is a very real blessing.

It is hard to find a real snob in gold for war financing, platinum for the ignition points of great guns fired to be a rivalry in friendliness, a lively by electrical contact, and the person spirit of brotherhood. Nearly every who wastefully drapes these over his home has its service flag in the win-"I use an old-fashioned or her form, or wears precious metals dow. Nearly every person has some

PUBLIKKITY.





The Dancers Represent the Mme. de Pompadour Period. The Two Lovely Dancing Girls at the Pool Represent Egyptian Women.

rity heaven as Omaha, Neb.? We challenge them to sides-a debate-to prove it. We have our

doubts. -When Lillian Fitch taught dramatic expression in Omaha she was con-ceded to be "fine."

When Lillian Fitch worked with Mrs. Myron Learned and others, her pageants were well attended and given local honors.

When Lillian Fitch spread her of opportunity in Omaha) she flew of descended on welcome soil, amid "Come immediately," said Mrs. wings (which were held down by lack anxious people. Her aims were high, Armour her vision unbounded, her dreams soaring

A few week-end trips to Chicago and the vacation days before and after July 4th were life-savers. Miss Fitch not much left to dream about. This worked both ways and succeeded in elaborate pageafit was so beautiful in teaching her large class at Creighton concept and in presentation that the and in staging her pageant in the guests at this lawn fete felt that it Auditorium at Chicago.

Mr. William Wrigley said it was far should be given again and made available for the general public. more beautiful than anything grand opera had ever produced. Next, Mrs. Armour became chair-

Other famous-for-something-or-other folks said equally complimentman of the great Salvation Army drive and immediately wired Lillian ary things about the gorgeous affair. Fitch, who was (and now is) teaching The money-box said: \$25,000.00 net a summer normal course in dramatic for the Salvation Army war fund drive.

And Miss Fitch is an Omahan heart "It can't be done," wired Miss Fitch. and soul with the true spirit of the corded Delegate Leffingwell when and "Pay whatever it costs, but break west back of every undertaking.

Psychological Moment.

This was the psychological moment, Leffingwell thought. He arose and, being recognized by the chair, an-nounced himself as Delegate Leffingwell of Posey county. It happened that there were 149 other delegates from Posey county and they turned their faces toward Leffingwell as one man

"I have a message which I wish to deliver to this convention," Leffingwell began,

"The delegate may have a few minutes, if there are no objections,' the chairman announced.

"We are at war! We are at war! We are at war." Leffingwell continued by way of an emphatic foreword of what was to have been a masterpiece of forensic frenzy.

'We know that we are at war, Henry," whispered one of the Posey county delegates. Evidently they had been reading the newspapers before they entered the convention hall. "Desist, Henry, desist," pleaded another nearby delegate.

"In this great hour, when our country's honor is being defended on the blood-stained fields of battle and carnage, when our free institutions, and when a war-mad autocrat, crazed by a lust for world-power, has turned his dogs of war upon the immutable sacredness of democracy, and when

Time Fuse Wrong.

Then it happened. Leffingwell's sentiments were all right, but he had not timed his fuse. The convention wanted to hear the keynote address from the chairman. The chairman of the Posey county delegation tactfully whispered a few words to Leffingwell who subsided into his seat.

And when it came for Leffingell to deliver his masterpiece toward the close of the convention, there was only a corporal's guard of the delegates remaining in the hall,

"I told you so," was Mrs. What's-Her-Name's comment when Mrs. Leffingwell proudly related the story of the great ovation which was acaddressed the convention.

BUMBLE BEE BURSTS FORTH IN A ERMON **ON REAL PATRIOTISM**

is Given by Learned Editor THE WEEKLY BUMBLE BEE by Which All Who Read May Profit.

Communications on any topic received, without postage or signature. None returned. NO ADS ATLANY PRICE

PERSONAL. MRS. VERNON and MISS VER-NON (formerly Mrs. Henry Krauss and Miss Phyllis Marjorle Krauss) inform their friends and all whom it may friends and all whom it may concern that by Deeds Poll both dated 5th June, 1918, and enrolled in the Central Office of Supreme Court, they have renounced the use of the sur-name of Krauss and have AS-SUMED and ADOPTED the SURNAME of VERNON. No-tice has been duly adver-tised in the "London Ga-mette."-London "Times."

A. STINGER, EDITOR.

'RITHMETIC.

If 20,000 Hun prisoners taken by the allies recently were lined up, four abreast and with ranks six feet apart they would make a line nearly five miles long. The line would extend from Sixteenth a line nearly five miles long. The line would extend from Sixteenth and Farnam streets north to Ames avenue, west on Ames ave-nue to Twenty-fourth, north to Fort, west to Fort Omaha and north to Florence. Quite a nice little banch to subtract from the kaiser's effectives.

PAPER.

Speaking of paper shortage and wartime conservation, we purchased a pair of garters (pardon) the other day. They were mounted artistically on a tard. The gard was contained in an ornamental box which had a label pasted on the top and on the sides. This was not suf-ficient wrapping and they were delivered into our hands in a large paper bag of about half a gailon capacity. Speaking of paper shortage

ANNOUNCEMENT.

ANNOUNCEMENT. In necordance with our policy of letting the public know any important changes made in the staff of The Bumble Bee, we wish to announce that Sheers Hummer has been engaged to take charge of our Woman's levertment and Heers Sileker will write a special sporting rolumn for The Bumble Bee. A. Stinger continues as editor-in-chief.

DEMOCRACY. A justic item in the weekly paper which we set from our id home town, back east, men-ions that the late Lisutenant Quentin Roosevelt was trained in the flying camp in France over which Colonel Spatz fa the son of the editor of this x-ckiz paper and he is 26 years -id. This is a democratic war.



Knock the Ball, Makes a

We were recently invelgied, Don't look with suspicion or man named Baumgaertnerdorf. after weeks of brow-beating, in-His mother's maiden name may to playing a game of golf. We have been MacIntosh, Jones or protested that we had no use precious six sons who have been preserved from wounds Menier. And your mother's for such a silly game. We

Schnigglchausenheim, Don't get hysterical when we win a battle and don't get dis- balls and then walking after couraged when our enemies more. win a battle. Just remain calm in the knowledge that we'll win the last one.

the last one. Don't get "cocky" when you lend money to the government or give a few dollars to the Y. M. C. A. or K. C. If the kals-er were to win he would take

and money to the product the T. M. C. A. or K. C. If the kals-er wors to win he would rate that is an important item. We are callent exercise it gives one. The callent exercise it exercise it gives one. The callent exercise it gives one. The callent exercise it for the set exercise it gives one. The callent exercise it

our time better than in hitting them and hitting them some SACRIFICE. Two street car advertisements Then, our resistance broken down, in a moment of weak-ness, we went out to the links

A SKILLFUL GOLFER

Higher Score Than

Chick Evans.

rifices.'

lever pushed over.

ANSWER.

NEWS.

The Omaha Arany Nyugat has been consolidated with the Nyu-gati Ujsag, a new paper in St. Paul, Minn

off their haughty perches. Last week their press agent told the dear deluded people how the kaiser viewed the battle from a high tower where he could almost hear the thunder of the big guns, so close to the battlefront was the brave fel-low. Mrs. Kaiser came back from visiting the hospitals, weeping and in mourning (not however, for any of her own precious six sons who have maiden name may have been stated emphatically and cate- ent of "safety first.") The press gorically that we could put in getting almost as good as that of "Dug" Fairbanks.

stood side by side. "We have made our sacrifices for war," bleated one ad, telling how the concern had given up 25 per and played a game. D'ye know, it's quite fascinat-ing. And then there's the ex-cellent exercise it gives one. That is an important item. We cent of its usual sugar consump cent of its usual sugar consump-tion at the command of the food administration. The other ad was a Raemakers cartoon showing a man and child wep-ing beside the bed where lay the dead body of a woman. This picture was entitled "Kultur." And we had a feeling of revul-sion for that other ad and all commodities which try to camouflage behind similar "sac-rifices."

PAEANS.

When the Germans started their recent drive on the Marne they must have had the reverse The kaises lever pushed over. The kaiser was reported sick and his wife wept as she went through the hospitals of the Rhine towns. Also, we had a nice rain here where the food is growing. And if Hindenburg isn't dead, he probably wishes he was. Alto-gether, it was a pretty good two weeks, eh, what?

Editor Bumble Bee, Dear Sir: Last Thursday I put a 3-cent stamp on a postcard addressed stamp on a postcard addressed to my son in Sausage Center. Ky. Not till I had mailed it did I realize that I had put on 1 cent too much postage. How can I get this back? (Write to the Bureau of Overcharge, Postal department, and take up the matter with them. Upon sub-mission of proof accompanied by affidavit, refund may be made. -Ed.)

-Ed.) WATSO.

You can always tell whether a berson is from a city or a small town by observing how he speaks of trains. If he says he "came up on No. 9" you know he's from a small town. If he says he "got in at \$:45" you know he's a city man.

POPULAR.

Gingham dresses have become quite popular now that the price has gone searin-

MISS LILIAN FITCH.

S there another city in the whole | But these visions have become real, your contract and come," quickly United States producing steadily her dreams materialized and when she came the second wire from Mrs. Ar-

as many bright stars in our celeb-reated "Women of the Ages" and mour. staged it in the wonderful gardens of A f Mrs. J. Ogden Armour's country home at Lake Forest, Ill., there was

