OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 11, 1918.



horsest epitching is enjoying a recrudescence. When 40 or 50 men will stand in the sun, with the temperature at 110 degrees, as they did a few days ago in Fontenelle park. there must be something in the game to commend it to the children of men.

There was a time in the dim past, in the halcyon days of horseshoes, when an adept at this king of outalways was served at the first table and did not have to ask for a second piece of pie. They just pushed the pie over to him. He wore a medal on his coat and the village beaux and belles focused their glances on him. He created an atmosphere of distinction wherever he went and he received passes to the opera house.

For several decades horseshoe pitching lost its vogue. An era of golf, pinochle, tiddledewinks, charades, tableaux, high five and spin the plate offered varied public divertisements. The horseshoes were hung over the door to bring good luck to the owners. Now and then some of the boys in the upstate towns brought

Comes Back With Glory.

The game, howe er, has come back in all of its glory, and indications are that many addicts will be registered before Old Man Winter wraps the

is no rule against sneezing. It is not knows just how much power to put persons would have us believe. true that horseshoe players indulge and it is a humanizing game. It is not a silk stocking game, because none of throws, a sort of non-chalent smile, a it has a mate, and when nature smiles the players at the recent state tourna- smile of supreme confidence. It is her prettiest smile. When the sun kell. They were suspenders and plain throwers maintained their headquar-store clothes. There was an excep-tion, as there is to every rule. This and chevaliers and chariot races.

Horseshoes is not exactly the best

exception was Marty O'Toole, the wore regular clothes, just lik :

slicker, but he could not throw horseshoes with the boys from the small towns, where they go to bed with chickens and have fresh milk once every day and twice on Sundays and holidays.

Clothes do not make the man on the horseshoe tournament grounds. The man in overalls usually excels the man in Palm Beach,

Clear Eye Required.

and his eyes on the farther stake. church bazaar, Some people believe that horseshoe Sunup pitching is mere child's play, but such persons occupy untenable ground. There is technique and finesse in the before Old Man Winter wraps the game. The player stands up at one stake and directs the shoe toward the ordinated his muscles and his eye. He going backward as some behind the shoe to send it to the de- The hours for playing horseshoes

ment in Fontenelle park wore silk a delight to observe an experienced comes a-peepin' o'er the eastern hills stockings. They were socks. Neither player. It reminds one of the days of is the time to get out and play horse-were they arrayed in any glorious the discus throwers back in Rome shoes. And then hie homeward to were they arrayed in any glorious the discus throwers back in Rome shoes. And then hie homeward to habiliments like Solomon or Jack Has- and Athens, or wherever the discus enjoy a cup of coffee and a plate of

looked up to by the community. He aforetime base ball star who was sold loquialisms just like regular human was a man who did things and he once upon a time for \$22,000. Marty beings. There is nothing snobbish about their felicitations or comments.

"Over the top!" was a remark heard during the recent tournament. One of the village sports from Blair said "Atta boy!" Another player said, "Don't argue; you'll never make a good partner if you argue."

Charles McLeland, after a poor play, was heard to say, "A puff of wind confused me." He did not allow himself to be perturbed because

low himself to be perturbed because the wind played an unexpected turn Horseshoe playing is not a game against his luck. He did not scold for the neurotic or the myopic. the wind in angry terms but only a Steady nerves and clear eyes are pre- mellifluous utterance was directed requisites to success at this game of against the atmospheric disturbance skill. A man with ague should not to indicate that he was not overjoyed. out the shocs on Sunday morning and matched their ability, but as a general thing the game went into decaddence until this outdoo. classic was never mentioned in polite rociety.

Skill. A man with ague should not to indicate that he was not overjoyed. Persifiage and folderol do not enter into the sport. It is a gentleman's sport. The successful player must bave an even temperament and he should have both feet on the ground as a game of craps would be at a

Sunup to Sundown.

The fact that the luresome game F. Meyers. of horseshoes is coming back into its own is a sign that the world is turn; I ain't cryin' to go," was the moving foreward and that the sign- negro's serious rejoinner. Pitching horseshoes is not a game to be sneezed at, although the players of his eye. He has by practice company and do sneeze at times. There is not possible to be sneezed at, although the players of his eye. He has by practice company and do sneeze at times. There is not possible to be sneezed at although the players of his eye. He has by practice company and do sneeze at times.

in horse laughs during games. That sired spot. It is not a happenstance, are from sun to sun. The best time is an erroneous impression given currency by jealous persons who are partial to cronnet. It is a major game of the latter than the does not display maturtinal beauties are yet fresh upon tial to cronnet. tial to croquet. It is a man's game undue anxiety while throwing. The the earth, when the song of the robin and it is a humanizing game. It is not experienced player smiles as he may be heard calling to its mate if

Horseshoe players have their col- game for women because they are not adapted to the art of directing metal missiles with any degree of accuracy. At least, it has not been observed that women go wild over

Not Crying to Be a Soldier Luxury Schedule Includes

Local exemption boards hear many grave and gay expressions from percons who call in connection with the

The tedium of the day's work in Board No. 3, city hall, was broken last week when a large, good-natured negro walked in to inquire whether his number had been called.

"Your number has not been called. but we are sending out a contingent of negroes and you may join them if you wish," politely replied Henry ity for all government contracts by the house ways and means commit-tee today in framing the \$8,000,000,-

000 revenue bill.

The luxury proposal was submitted

by a sub-committee. It levies 10 per

the present law tax of 3 per cent on

the manufacturer, producer or im-

porter. The 10 per cent tax is also

women's and misses' dresses, \$40;

and coats, sold at over \$60; boots,

shoes, pumps and slippers for men,

women and children, \$10; men's and

"I'll jes take mah turn, take mah

Pious Louis

Just as the factory whistles and the to be levied on art objects, pianos church bells-announcing the Angelus, and pipe organs, furs, cash registers, nour of 11, calling the people of typewriters, photographs and tapes-Omaha to enter a prayer to the God of tries, etc. Victory for the success of the allied armies in their battles in France, Fri- for a tax on the price paid for cer- pleasanter. day, persons having offices on the tain other articles, not deemed lux-10th floor of the City National bank uries by reason of their nature, above were surprised to see L. J. Piatti, as-sistant county attorney, kneeling in the threshold of room 1017.

As they looked closely they saw groups of such articles, with sugthat his attitude at first seemed one of deep humility and supplication: One of the spectators asked of an-

I'm picking up some mail the postman dropped on the floor."

Page the Doc

Vic Parrish, chief factotum under boys' hats, \$5; men's and boys' caps, National Food Administrator Wat- \$2; picture frames, 10; fans, \$1; men's tles of Nebraska, was given a thrill waistcoats, sold distinct from suits. last week that sent him to bed for a \$5; silk underclothing and hosiery. couple of days with a bad case of in- pure and mixed, \$10; men's and boys' "They are to be given as prizes for digestion. For months Parrish has neckwear, \$2; trunks, \$50; valises, races. and out, and at the same time he has carpets and rugs, fiber, \$5 per square Chronicle-Telegraph. practiced it to the limit,

For months Parrish has been a lose student of all the substitutes that have gone along with the daily menu, always remembering that by sticking to the Hoover rules he would

help win the war. The other day when Parrish was going through some of his fishing equipment that had been stowed away in a box since last year and since he made the trip to the Elkhorn, he came across a loaf of bread-the real white, wheat flour bread, such as was served a year ago. It was dry, but it looked good, and he debated upon whether or not to eat it. It was finally decided that Mr. Hoover would not object to eating bread of the baking of one year Mr. Parrish had a part of the loaf of white bread soaked until it was soft and then it was made into toast-the real white bread toast. Of this Parrish ate and ate. It was too was sick, and for two days was com-

Washington, Aug. 9 .- A luxury tax | yard; umbrellas, parasols and sunschdule was adopted, an official tax shades, \$4; men's shirts, \$3; house advisory board for the treasury cre-ated the town of the treasury cre-\$10.

When Sheriff Took Dive

Into Well Known Briny Deep

Sheriff Michael Clark is obliged to thing had gone wrong, so he started

turn back the leaves of memory to for the surface and fresh air. His lithe body soon rose out of the

find the most thrilling moment in his depths, but when he should have been

Time was when the sheriff was a stacle. Then he knew something had

a fondness for swimming and it was on one of the daily expeditions that floater and was facing death!

the "goose flesh" ran cold up and of fear he started pushing back in the

down his back.

The sheriff was in bathing near the direction he had entered the trap. His head bumped the bottom of the

ately in front of his diving-off place diater repeatedly—and on that bottom was a large floating pile driver. Mike, with boyish carelessness, decided to see how close he could come to make mind that; he wanted air for his fast-

the current carried him in the wrong that his face, head and hands were

direction. As he sailed beneath the cut nearly to shreds from contact water he instinctively felt that some- with those beastly barnacles.

boy 'way back in New York. He had gone wrong!

ated the tax on corporation capital The luxury schedule provides that stock doubled to produce an addi- articles taxed under one of these pay that man for the ice cream. tional \$30,000,000 and a provision accepted making Liberty bonds securother group.

Not So Bad

cent tax on all jewelry, to be paid John Buck had one of the greatest by the manufacturer, producer or im- thrills of his life two weeks ago when is it? porter. Covering approximately the man at the Strehlow garage called 1,200 items of jewelry it supplants him up and said: "Mr. Buck, your new car just

burned up." It was true and Mr. Buck's heart gave a thrill and sank. Then he remembered that he had had the car insured against fire and other things.

So the thrill wasn't quite as great In view of the wide public demand as it might have been. But it was He bought the car, a chummy roadster, just about a month before the thrill came to him. Thanks to the

insurance, he already has another in cepted a limited number of other place of it. The Verger's Attitude. A clergyman was grieved to find his

gested basic prices paid for them by the consumer, above which a 20 per services for men were poorly attended. cent tax is to be assessed "against He expressed his regret to the verger other, as he pointed at Louis: "Is he publican or sinner?"

The lawyer, hearing the inquiry, looked up and answered: "Neither. which will be taxed follows:

one evening when, as usual, they were the only two at the meeting. "I really think they ought to come," he said, sadly.

"That's jest what I've sed to 'em "That's jest what I've sed to 'em

Men's and young men's suits or over an' over again," said the verger, overcoats, \$50; men's and women's consolingly. "I sez to 'em: 'Look at hats, bonnets, and hoods, \$25; me,' I sez: 'look at me. I goes to all them services,' I sez, 'an' wot 'arm does they do me?'"—Presbyterian women's and misses' suits, cloaks Advance.

The shabby looking man slouched into the silversmith's shop and halted before some of the silver cups.

"They're good specimens," he observed to the shopman. "Yes, sir," answered that worthy.

been preaching conservation of food.

To Nebraskans he has talked food conservation day and night, in season and out, and at the same time he has carnets and rugs fiber \$5 per source.

To Nebraskans he has talked food boxes, \$25; ladies' purses, pocket-books, shopping and bags, \$7.50; walises, "Ha!" ejaculated the slouchy one, as he grabbed the largest one and made for the door. "Then suppose we race for this one?"—Pittsburgh

Omaha Woman Prays For Aviator-Nephew in War

Every morning Mrs. Clemintina In a recent letter to his cousin, Mancuso of 1212 South Twenty- Samuel Mancuso of this city, he church, Twenty-fourth street and to the United States as an instructor, and I was drenched and thought that Poppleton avenue, to pray for her rephew, Lt. Salvatore Mancuso, and few years, returning to Italy, where and guide rescued me and I covered the allied armies.

This elderly woman has never seen her pephew who is with the Italian aviation forces as a pursuit pilot. She paid the expenses of his education and takes as much interest in

him as if he were a son. The lieutenant is 24 years old and has been with the Italian colors since much for the stomach that had be- the summer of 1914. He was in the come accustomed to the accredited regular army at first and after the resubstitutes, and, as a result, Parrish covery from injuries he entered the aviation service and is now a full-

street, attends St. Anne wrote that he expects to be detailed my pony slipped in the ice-cold water he died.

LIEUTENANT MANCUSO.

Comb Honey

By EDWARD BLACK. Two Girls.

Conversation between two girls in elevator of the Woodmen of the

World building: "Where did you get that gum?"

"Swiped it." "From whom did you swipe it?"

"From a girl in our office." "How many are there in your \$

"Stenographer and bookkeeper." "Who was that fellow you was with last night?"

"He was jes' a friend of mine."
"He was a swell kid, all right."
"You betcher he was."

"Wait for me after work, will you,

"You betcher I will."

Will Dowling of Norfolk tells a good one on Judge Thomas at Co-fumbus, Neb. The judge, who is addicted to punctuality, was piqued on a certain morning, when Attorney Dineen kept the court, jurors and lawyers waiting.

"Why did you keep this court wait-ing?" sternly asked the judge. "I got a cinder in me eye," Dineen explained.

The judge was late returning to court after the noon recess, whereupon Judge Post made bold to sug-"in the clear" his head struck an ob-

"We were beginning to think that you got 'a cinder in your eye, yer

The court looked gravely over the top of his spectacles as if to draw a bead on the person who had thus addressed him.

John McDougall, member of the police department, has an idea which he believes is too good to keep. He see how close he could come to make mind that; he wanted air for his fast-failing lungs.

Mike made the side of that floater—

Mike's judgment was poor—or else the current carried him in the wrong that his face head and hands would return the world return to make mind that; he wanted air for his fast-suggests that every family in Omaha should save the paper sacks which are received with provisions. All sacks that are in fair condition he would return to the merchants for second use. Mr. McDougall states that the average householder destroys these sacks. By returning them to the grocer, the butcher and candle-stick maker, he believes that it wuld be worth while if the practice becomes

Excess Clothing Price Tax Heard En Passant.

What time do you have dinner at your house on Sunday?

I know enough to keep still. Here comes your mother with a broomstick.

For the love of Mike, I forgot to Come out of that ice box, George. I had lumbago this morning. It's rotten. Ever have it?

Inside Information.

She-What is snuff good for, any-

He-It clears one's head. She-Then it is a vacumm cleaner.

He-That all depends.

Now, Would It?

Would it be proper to refer to a charge account at the meat market as the "beef trust?" And would it be just the thing to

refer to companions riding in an automobile at 60 miles per hour as 'fast friends"?

Heart-to-Heart Talk. I have always loved you.

You don't say so. Will you marry me? I should say so.

Judge Down

Judge Day of district court had the thrill of his life 20 years ago while hunting with the late C. E. Bates in Idaho. He related the experience in this manner: "I went out with Mr. Bates to Idaho

and we intended to hunt in the timber reserve. I was nat much of a hunter. but I thought that the outing would be enjoyable. We had a guide and our purpose was to keep out of the National park, as there was a severe penalty for being caught in the park with unsealed guns. Three United States soldiers drove up and Bates old the guide to talk to them. They informed us that we were two miles within the park limits, whereupon visions of arrest and possibly a fine went through my mind. I told the soldiers that we wanted to stay within the law, but were uncertain as to our where-

One of the soldiers observed that I carried a tooth brush in my vest pocket and he remarked that a poacher would not carry this toilet article. We invited the soldiers to lunch and all went well until I started back to our camp. While crossing Snake river, which was 400 feet wide, His father lived in Omaha for a I would be drowned. My companion the three miles to camp, where first aid application of a liquid not supposed to be sold in Omaha at this time, revived me and prevented a probable attack of pneumonia.

Drowning

"If I should tell the most exciting experience I ever had," said E. C. Page, "no one would believe me. My greatest thrill consisted in being rescued from drowning. I was pulled out by the hair of my head." Then Mr. Page rubbed his hand over his bare and shining pate and smiled. "When I was a very little boy I went swimming one day in the old swimming hole back in Pennsylvania. There was a big log there which made a fine boat and on which I ferried myself back and forth over the pond. Suddenly it turned and rolled me underneath. Over and over we went, the log and I, but the log finally got me under. I was going down for the third time, when one of the larger boys came and grabbed me by the hair and pulled me ashore. where they revived me. Perhaps. continued the judge, as his friends call him, "that is why no hair has grown on my head for so many years. No doubt the shock discouraged its growth and so I was condemned to lead a hairless life in the future

THE WEEKLY BUMBLE BEE OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 11, 1918. BUMBLE BEE'S EXPERT SHOWS HOW



THE WEEKLY BUMBLE BEE Communications on any topic scelved, without postage or ignature. None returned.

NO ADS AT ANY PRICE

AMERICAN, ENGLISH AND FRENCH PAPERS WRITE UP THEIR "STORIES"

Observant Editor Draws Remarkable Distinction Between the Manner in Which a Murder is Narrated in Different

DECIPHERED.

The Rumble Bard a special very fine the party in the body of glyntam Outcomed to a party in dermany of the letter out of the

DEATH.

Don't get scared at the war casualty lists. Those who die "over there" are a mere handful compared with those who breathe their last here. About 5,000 die every day at home in the U. S. A.—1,700,000 every year. Just in Omaha last Monday, a typical day, 12 deaths were recorded, including three little girls of 2, 3 and 10 years respectively, a boy of 11 and two men of 20 and 22 years. Truly, "those who tread the globe are but a handful" compared with those who "slumber in its bosom." It is the "bunching" of the names together in the war casualty list that makes their number look large.

line. He is no artful dodger. He ex-

pelled to remain away from his office. | fledged pilot. Jay-Walker---City Rube

enough to have crowded streets. He the skin of their teeth. is supposed to be a by-gosh rube from is supposed to be a by-gosh rube from the jay-walker starts east when the country. Fact is he is more often the traffic has been waved south. He city bred, with that discriminating dis-city bred, with that discriminating dis-trusts the traffic cop to save his worthless life from destruction. regard for the rights of other peo-The jay-walker walks where and when and how he dern pleases, regardless of rules and regulations. He opposite direction, and why people has not learned that on a crowded are continually bumping into him. It street the shortest distance between never occurs to him to get in the swim

pects the other fellow to do the dodg-The jay-walker looks in one direction and lights out across the busy ace to the public. He is a nuisance.

The jay-walker is a product of thoroughfare. He causes vast procities which are big enough and busy famity to grow in the brain of chaut-

The jay-walker walks on the wrong side of the crowded pavement. He

two points is not always a straight and go with the crowd The jay-walker has a one track mind, and it is a narrow gauge track. He sees only in a straight line. Verily, the jay-walker is not a men-