THE BEE: OMAHA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1918.



Eleven Left in Bachelor Club Quit to Enter Big Game with Hun Capital as Objective.

The Bohemian Bachelors' club, which for the past three years has been holding regular meetings in Bohemian Turner hall, has abandoned its gatherings in Omaha to hold its next meeting in Berlin.

This was the decision of the 11 members at the last regular meeting of the organization.

Several years ago 40 young men of Bohemian nativity or parentage who had grown up together in Omaha. and most of them were the same age, organized the Bohemian Bachelors'

They held regular meetings at the Bohemian Turner hall and there was seldom a member absent from any of the meetings. They also held many pleasant social entertainments and outings and their hospitality became famous in local Bohemian circles.

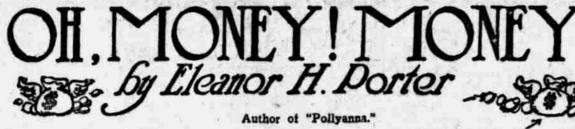
War came and found this organization intensely patriotic. A large por-tion of the membership enlisted in the Fifth and Sixth Nebraska regiments in the hope of getting to France early in the game. Others volunteered in the regular army and navy and still others responded to the draft call.

At the last meeting only 11 responded to roll call. A canvass of ton?" laughed the daughter again. ages was made and it was found that "But I thought we-we would have get it. I forget it, mostly. Have you get it. I forget it, mostly. Have you get it. I forget it, mostly. Have you all present were subject to draft call and a resolution was prepared and adopted discontinuing the meetings from here, you know, and stay over-were discontinuing the meetings is the there is the the until all surviving members could night at hotels around. I've always meet in Berlin after the victorious wanted to do that; and we can now, Yanks march into the stronghold of dear. the Hohenzollerns to get the kaiser's

The officers of the club are Frank Riha, president; Oldrich Jelen, vice president; Joe Peska, treasurer; An-ton Stransky, secretary. The secre-tary went overseas with Pershing and last week was reported among those who were severely wounded. Function I Somulate Are Held

Funeral Services Are Held for Late Mrs. Georgia Cook

Funeral services for Mrs. Georgia Cook, 63 years old, who died Monday at her home, 811 North Forty-second street, were held at the residence Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The body will be sent to Burlington Is., her former home, for burial. She survived by her mother, Mrs. Aurusta Leach, and one son, Louie B. tewart, of Omaha.



Stanley G. Fulton, multimillionaire, is masquerading in Hillerton as John Smih, genealogist, interested in data concerning the Biaisdell family. As a matter of fact, he is busy watching relatives he has sud-denly made wealthy. And he is already showing a lot of interest in Miss Margie Duff, who has received none of his wealth.

CHAPTER XV. In Search of Rest.

June brought all the young people again. It brought, also, a great deal of talk concerning plans for vacation. summer," Bessie-Elizabeth-said they must

all go away. a sudden and vigorous remonstrance, who is anybody always goes away on actually almost pretty. "Nonsense, you've just got home!" vacations, of course. So we've got to. he exclaimed. "Hillerton'll be a vaca-tion to you all right. Besides. I want my family together again. I haven't camp. seen a thing of my children for six months.

Elizabeth gave a silvery laugh. (Elizabeth had learned to give very silvery laughs.) She shrugged her should see her nose go up in the shoulders daintily and looked at her air! She said she wa'nt goin' where

"Hillerton? Ho! You wouldn't really doom us to Hillerton all sum- build fires an' walk miles an' eat bugs mer, daddy

CHAPTER XV (Continued.) "What's the matter with Hiller-

'What isn't the matter with Hiller-

"Auto trips! Pooh!" shrugged lizabeth. "Why, mumsey, we're go-Elizabeth.

Fred stirred restlessly. "Well, I sort of had to, governor," he apologized. "Honest, I did. There are some things a man has to do!

"You aren't, dear, you aren't," flut-

Hillerton all summer!" "Bet your life we don't, mother," shrugged Fred, carefully avoiding his father's eyes, "after all that grind." "Grind, Fred?" But Fred had turned away, and did

not, apparently, hear his father's grieved question. Mr. Smith learned all about the ya-

cation plans a day or two later from Benny. "Yep, we're all goin' away for all he repeated, after he had talk them over with Miss Maggie.

should see her nose go up in the faithfully, but not with the skill of she had to wear great coarse shoes an' horrid middy-blouses all day, an'

an' grasshoppers. "Is Miss Mellicent going to do all

that?" smiled Mr. Smith. "Bess says she is-I mean, Elizabeth. Did you know? We have to call her that now, when we don't for-

till Monday," said Miss Maggie. "She's swingin' an awful lot of "Oh, I'm not." style-Bess is. She makes dad dress up in his swallow-tail every night "But-it's only Friday now!" for dinner. An' she makes him and Fred an' me stand up the minute she comes into the room, no matter if there's 40 other chairs in sight; an'

we have to stay standin' till she sits down-an' sometimes she stands up get it done in time. I was going to any more just to keep us standing. put my dresses in; but Mis' Moore a-purpose, just to keep us standing. I know she does. She says a gentle-man never sits when a lady is standin' up in his presence. An' she's lecturin' us all the time on the way to cat an'

talk an' act. Why, we can't even walk natural any longer. An' she says nice to have somebody along that I the way Katy serves our meals is a know

disgrace to any civilized family." "How does Katy like that?" "Like it! She got mad an' gave no-

about tickets and checking the bagtice on the spot. An' that made ma 'most have hysterics—she did have one of her headaches—'cause good hired girls are awful scarce, she says. 'we're going to New York and stay I'm sure it's lovely you've got the But Bess says, Pooh! we'll get some two weeks at some nice hotel. I want chance to go to the Gaylords' camp. from the city next time that know to see Grant's Tomb and the Aquar-And it's right, quite right, that we their business, an' we're goin' away all

"Yes, indeed," smiled Miss Maggie.

"And she knows everyhing-all

accustomedness.

Copyright, 1918, by Eleanor H. Porter and should travel this summer, as Bessie Summer, anyway, an' won't ma please by The Public Ledger Co. By Permission of Houghton Mifflin Co. Rights Reserved The Story Thus Far. By Dermission of Houghton Mifflin Co. By Permission of Houghton Mifflin Co. By Permi beian' with Bess now. Oh, we're havin' great times at our house since Bess-Elizabeth - came!" grinned Benny, tossing his cap in the air, and dancing down the walk much as he had danced the first night Mr. Smith saw him a year before.

The James Blaisdells were hardly off to shore and camp when Miss fro. "Bert Benson sells stocks and in-Flora started on her travels. Mr. vests money for folks, you know, and Smith learned all about her plans,

Miss Flora was looking very well "Flo, you didn't take any of that Il go away. From James Blaisdell this brought Bess. Besides, she says everybody care, and wrinkles. Miss Flora was a winkles. Miss Flora was a winkles. Miss Flora was a winkles. Miss Flora was a winkles with the summer stopped of the stock?"

pended in midair.

"No; oh, nol I asked Mr. Chal-mers and he said better not. So I he exclaimed. "Hillerton'll be a vaca-tion to you all right. Besides, I want mont. Mellicent, she's goin' to a girls' futtered up the steps and sank into chair, and Mr. Smith's hammer fell Mr. Smith shook his head. "Well, she is," nodded Benny. "She tried to get Bess to ge-Gussie Pen-nock's goin'. But Bess!-my, you should see her nose go up in the faithfully but get but get but a gentle tap on the nail-head. "Indeed, you do!" exclaimed Mr. Smith admiringly. Mr. Smith was putting up a trellis for Miss Maggie's new rosebush. He was working -of ungrateful, so."

vibrated with indignant scorn. "Flora, "I'm so glad you like it!" Miss you won't-you won't invest your Flora settled back into her chair and money without asking Mr. Chalmers' you won't-you won't invest your

"But I tell you I didn't," retorted lap. "It isn't too gay, is it? You know the six months are more than up Miss Flora, with unusual sharpness, for her. "But it was good stock, and

"No, indeed!" cried Miss Maggie. "I hoped it wasn't," sighed Miss Flora happily. "Well, I'm all packed but my dresses." "Oh, Frank said thought Frank

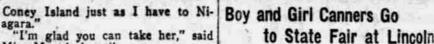
"Oh, Frank said all right, if she "Why, I thought you weren't going

splendidly. Why, it will pay 25 per cent, probably, this year, Mis' Miss Flora laughed shamefacedly. "Yes, I know, I suppose I am a

ain't used to packing-not a big about his selling out.' trunk, so-and I was afraid I wouldn't "Selling out!" exclai "Selling out!" exclaimed Miss Mag-

"Oh, didn't you know that? Well. said they'd wrinkle awfully, if I did, then I have got some good news!" and, of course, they would, when you come to think of it. So I shan't Miss Flora gave the satisfied little wriggle with which a born news-lover put those in till Sunday night. I'm so always prefaces her choicest bit of glad Mis' Moore's going. It'll be so information. "Frank has sold his grocery stores-both of 'em."

See the CADILLAC at the STATE FAIR Lincoln, Neb.



agara." "I'm glad you can take her," said Miss Maggie heartily.

The Chamber of Commerce con-"Yes, and she's so pleased. You know, even if she has such a nice tributed \$125 to send two canning family, and she's been awful nice to clubs, composed of boys and girls me lately. I used to think she didn't from Omaha, to the state fair. They like me, too. But I must have been mistaken, of course. And 'twas so with Mis' Benson and Mis' Pennock, too. But now they've invited me

there and have come to see me, and are so interested in my trip and all. Why, I never knew I had so many friends, Maggie. Truly, I didn't!" Miss Maggie said nothing, but there was an odd expression on her face. Mr. Smith pounded a small nail

home with an extra blow of his ham-mer. "And they're all so kind and in-Clemens Delbrueck, former German imperial vice chancellor, has been terested about the money, too," went killed on the battle front, according on Miss Flora, gently rocking to and to a dispatch printed by the Zeitung of Zurich.

Mis' Benson said he'd got some splentoo, for she came down one day to did-payin' ones and he'd let me have some, and-'

> inter-Mr. Smith's hammer stopped, sus-

smoothed out the ruffles across her advice first, will you?

'Not a bit!" exclaimed Mr. Smith. it pays splendidly .Jane took some.

E.M REYNOLDS.

V. Pres. and Gen. Mgr.

wanted to, she might. I suspect he got tired of her teasing, and it did pay

Benson says. So Frank give in. You see, he felt he'd got to pacify Jane litle ahead of time. But you see, I some way, I s'pose, she's so cut up

(Continued Tomorrow)

are under direction of Joe Ihm, city garden director, and made the trip to the fair Wednesday. They expect to pick up some new ideas on canning there. Son of Former Chancellor of German Empire Killed ASTHMA Paris, Sept. 4 .- The son of Dr.

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Home Builders loans no money except on new property which it constructs

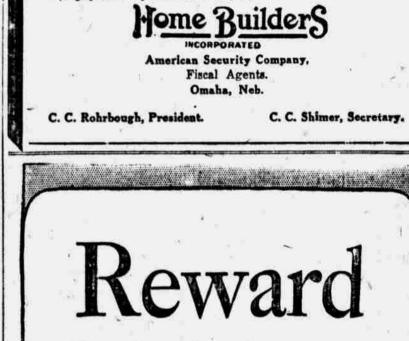
Home Builders' mortgages are in demand by mortgage investors because they are gilt-edge investments.

Home Builders' Preferred Shares alone are issued to the public.

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