The danbutler is against most of the other birds. In the early morning the wild woofwoofus can be heard, calling to its mates. Tame gooseberries can be seen with their young. The wongbongboo, a peculiar animal with four legs and two eyes, is plentiful, this year. And the flowers, oh, my goodness, heavier are the flowers! What Wahooo; Hahooo; Means 'Where Are You?' 'Here I Am' In Monkey

And the flowers, oh, my goodness, how beautiful are the flowers! What a riot of color they make!

The splendid golden pansacynthias, the lovely blue and yellow palmolivias, the jet black sapolios, the scarlet pumpernickels, the brown cadillacs, the bright red wimusonias, the stately pebecos, the pure white washburncrosbys and all the other flowers that gladden the land-scape!

"Wahoo-o-o, wahoo-o-o-o."

Through the deep jungle glades of Congo, nightly the missing link thus trebles shrilly to the light of his life, his lady love. Then he twines his tail tightly about the limb of a bambam tree, swings gently back and forth and listens.

w they appeal to our artistic as we wander some beautiful From her boudoir high in the branches of another bambam tree, wittering in the grass!

Oh, how all nature seems to sing of the glorious winter that is oming, when each day shall be separate from every other day.

Oh, beautiful nature! Oh! Oh! Oh!

doings, who returned from another

A certain surgeon, who was very young and rather shy, was invited to dinner by a lady, who was at least 56, but frivolous enough for 26. She imagined herself yvery clever when making rude remarks. At dinner she asked the young surgeon to carve a fewl, and, not having done so before, he failed lamentably. Instead of

Personality Sidelights

Mayor Smith rushed into the office of City Attorney Frank L. Weaver last Tuesday morning and remarked: "Weaver, I want you to go and address the undertakers for me. I am very busy today and I can't go myself."

"I don't believe that I would be equal to the task. I have not been in the habit of hobnobing with undertakers," replied Weaver. "Won't you excuse me? Get Assistant Attorney Mossman."
"No, I want you to go and rep-

resent the city in my place," in-sisted the mayor. Weaver went, He told the morticians that he hoped their meeting in Omaha would be a successful undertaking, and he told them to deive hoped their meeting in Omaha greet the morning air when Judge would be a successful undertaking. Holmes presides at the police court. Look out for number one, unless and he told them to drive by the city hall, because there are no peared at the court several lawyers for number two.

Wanted: Young Lady to Write Letter to Lonesome Yankee.

Editor of Metropolitan Page Gets Letter From Cornhusker With the A. of O., Who Is Eager To Correspond With Girl From Home-Other Lonely Bachelor Men and Women.

political corpses in the municipal building.

"Most difficult speech I ever made," remarked Mr. Weaver when he returned to the city hall.

Judge George Holmes of the municipal court has been doing his bit on the bench of the police court during the last week. He said he found a lax system in vogue there. Habitues of the court stood around with hats on, and smoking. He with hats on, and smoking. He inaugurated an old custom of opening court with formal announce-ment by the bailiff.

"God save the president of the United States and this honorable court," are some of the words which never gets a chance to use it.

Unusual of unusuals! In spite of the glamor of oversea charms, comes a letter to the editor of the Metropolitan page, asking that some real Nebraska girl write to a soldier—"a regular cornhusker" as he calls himself,—who is in the army of occupation in Germany.

And now, isn't your faith in Yankee manhood that may have been twisted and bent somewhat, by tales of maids more attractive, revived again.

Asking to "please insert in your paper the following little note as a lavor from a regular 'cornhusker," he writes:

"Will some nice, kind, little Nebraska girl write a line or two to a lonesome Nebraska boy from Omaha. Am still doing my bit in Germany with the army of occupation, and don't expect to get home for several months. My address is Glen C." But the remainder of the address is safe in the files of the editor's desk, but only awaiting the asking to be released.

In the same mail came the timid letter from a girl who though perhaps equally lonesome, is more hesitant in saying so. "By all means," she writes, "I do not want my name published in any way, as I would not have any of my friends know in any way that I have answered this, but would be glad to meet one of a good moral character.

"T am in the same situation that hundreds of others are in a small town, who have no opportunity the same of the meet farmers, of the meet farmers. Of the meet farmers, of the same in the same situation that hundreds of others are in a small town, who have no opportunity the same of the meet farmers. Of the meet farmers, of the same in the same situation that hundreds of others are in a small town, who have no opportunity the same of the meet farmers. Of the meet farmers and the meet farmers of the same situation that hundreds of others are in a small town, who have no opportunity the same of the same situation that hundreds of others are in a small town, who have no opportunity the same of the

"I am in the same situation that hundreds of others are in a small town, who have no opportunity whatever only to meet farmers, of whom I care little.

"My ideal is one who is quite good looking with fairly good financial prospects; who has an automobile and likes to enjoy himself too."

kindness to all," they shall be answered.

Bachelors and bachelor maids if you want to correspond seriously with a prospective husband or bride send us your requirements and something about yourself, perhaps photo. We'll do our best and it will be our secret—no names published. Address all communications to editor of the metropolitan page. Your name is indeed kept quiet, Omaha Bee,

and a coterie of policemen held a free-for-all in the court room.

Ben S. Baker and Julius S. Cooley met in court. Cooley's head bore evidence of a recent encounter with

Jablets! The most difficult person to find out is your dentist.
The English language is called the "mother tongue" because father

Bouquet of Live, Human Interest Stories About People

Eligible Omaha Bachelors

Comes now Thomas P. Wilson and declares, asserts and asseverates that he is not an eligible bachelor. He admits that he is a bachelor, but insists he is not "eligible."

We told that he is eligible and present his case herewith to the arinine public.

Tom" is one of the expertest of expert court stenographers. He takes down the evidence of the equarreling litigants in District Judge Estelle's court and has been doing that same for a considerable number of years.

"I'm not eligible," says "Tom," "and besidea I hold that a court reporter has no business to be married. Why, here I am working sometimes all day and half the night. I don't get time even to spend my money."

Wife Would Be Useful.

"Ah," we replied, "but that is just where a wife would be useful. We make bold to assert that a girl could be found who would be willing to undertake to spend your money as Mrs. Wilson."

Did we speak more than the truth, girls? We don't think so.

"Tom" was born back in old Pennsylvania, near Pittsburgh. He left that smoky vicinity while still a boy and came to where the west begins and helped run the Union Pacific railroad as office boy.

While engaged in this occupation he decided to be a court stenographer. So he bought a book, a tablet and a pencil and started in. He learned it all by himself, without the zid or consent of a business college.

His Hobby Is Flowers.

He lives with his two gisters at

His Hobby Is Flowers.

He lives with his two sisters at It Capitol avenue and his hobby flowers. He raises all kinds of a And he has a pleasant little bit of bringing down an armful them to the court house and tributing them among the different offices. The girls put them wases on their desks—and smile "Tom."

Tom. Tom. Tom. Towns and the court house and tributing them among the different offices. The girls put them wases on their desks—and smile "Tom."

The following poem was read by an Omaha school teacher at a recent meeting held in honor of a retiring the court house and the

meeting held in honor of a retiring he doesn't seem to pay principal. The teacher-poet says attention to the smils.

etimes in the summer he

a trip. Once he toured the

ouching all the cities of imshe prefers to "blush unseen." Superintendent J. H. Beveridge avers that it is "some poem." asice between here and Boston.

spite of his assertion that his leasion makes a man "cross and lky" none has ever seen him in condition. When earth's fast youngster is "finished."
And his "tooters" are mummied and
'dried.
When earth's last youngster is "finished."
And the newest of fade has died.

the looks like a mighty good of provided you think you can image to take care of the money-We'll rise from the rest we've been taking.
Our rest of an acon or two.
And hike ourselves all around heaven.
Calling out through the infinite blue;
Calling lkey and Patrick and Gretchen,
Giovanni, Belinda and Paul.
"Come children, come back to your tend
Ton weren't so bad after all."

Force of Habit

Entering each house in the block at hight and shouting: "Nine o'clock. Some mistakes the discharged soldier is likely to make when he re-

s home. arking time when held up at



"Twas Ever Thus.
"Mulier cupido quod dicit amanti
In vento et rapida scribere oportet
—Catullus.

Hard on Grandfather. Hard on Grandfather,

(Stromsburg Headlight.)

To Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Hollister, on Friday May 23rd a

7½ pound boy. The mother,
father and baby are getting
along nicely, but the grandfather has hardly survived. It is
the first time that Al Westenius
of the Headlight office has been
able to call himself grandfather
and he is trying awfully hard and he is trying awfully hard to be dignified in keeping with

Sez Eddie Black. City Commissioner Zimman is 5 feet 77% inches in height, which is just one-eighth of an inch less than the minimum height required to get on the police force.

his new responsibility.

A Long Session.
"The Weekly Whirl" official organ of the Omaha Rotary club, advertised the meeting of last Wed-

"START 12:15 A. M.
"ADJOURN 1:30 P. M. SHARP." We figger that at 13 hours and 15 minutes, which ought to go down in history as the longest meeting ever held by a Rotary or any other club in the entire country. It seems rather appropriate that there was a "first aid demonstration" by Scoutmaster Morley Young as a feature of the meeting. of the meeting.

Future Presidents, Maybe.

(Sharman County Time.)

The Wiggle Creek school.

commencement exercises were held on Wednesday evening,

May 21. Five were in the graduating class this year. A very pleasing program was rendered.

Rev. J. V. Bandy delivered the class address, Rev. L. V. Slocumb presenting the diplomas.

Useful Information. Three automobiles were stolen last Sunday while their owners were in church. Some husbands can make use of this fact.

we Didn't Know She Lived Any-where.

Dear Mr. Stinger: Did you know that Vera Green lives in Wakefield?

In one of Dr. Gregory's articles he gives Herbert Spencer's defini-tion of evolution as follows: "Evolution is the integration of "Evolution is the integration of matter and concomitant dissipation of motion during which the matter passes from an indefinite incoherent homogeneity to a definite coherent heterogeneity, and during which the retained motion undergoes a parallel transformation."

In our opinion the trouble with

It Happened in a Movie Show While Rain was Pouring Down | wicker you didn't such a task. And perchance you had to walk along a lonesome way,

One Leaky Roof, One Seat In the Front Row, Several Glorious Feeling.

in the fourth row and grown-up persons, and
If you discover that the heavy rain caused a leak in the roof, and If the water just pours down in streams on your coat, trousers, hair,

etc., and
If you are too much of a gentleman to get up and disturb the same six grown-up people again and stumble over the same 12 feet of

Spencer is that he does not speak plainly. The average mind fails to get him because he uses words which are difficult of assimilation.

But What C. of C. Said Is Not Recorded In How much easier it would have been for everyone to understand if Her-bert had used our own definition of evolution, which is as follows: Evolution is an imorigurous out-

growth of a retiary paradox, engrafting on the persiflage a mephitic diapason, causing it to permeate the neurasthenic rhomboid and so producing isotheronally, protoplastic vitality.

Little Fly Upon the Wall. Dear R. K. M .- Relative to "Little Fly Upon the Wall," here's what consider the best version:

"Little fly upon the wall, Ain't you got no shame at all? Ain't you got no shimmy-shirt? Ain't you got no petti-shirt? Got no banky for your nose?

Ain't yes got no clothes?
Nobody loves you, little fly,
If I swat you, you will die;
Got no friends, got no pals,
You fly around town with wild gals;
Nobody loves you, only God."

—HANE CASTLE.

I never saw a shimmled fly.
I never hope to see one,
But I can tell you, anyhow,
This might be a he one. -ALBERT FRANCIS GREEN.

Film Fans All Go To Make One Grand and

Wouldn't it be one of the most uncomfortable moments in your life, If it had rained in the morning, and If in the afternoon you should choose to go to a show, and If the theater was crowded and If the fourth row and soon leave the there was but one seat in the fourth the fourth row and soon leave the If you took this one single seat again because it still pours in the fourth row and

If you stumble over the feet of six ing the two hours' the show lasts you have the pleasure (?) to see glad people, because they have found the only seat in the house and then trying to evade the steady pouring drops, leaving the seat as soon as the opportunity presents itself and watchful waiting for the next victim to sit down and then enjoy themselves because it is the

other. fellow who is now sitting unthese six grown-up people—

But wouldn't it be a grand and glorious feeling if the words, "The feeling?"

der the leaky roof.

Gee, ain't it a grand and glorious feeling?

Is Not Recorded In History

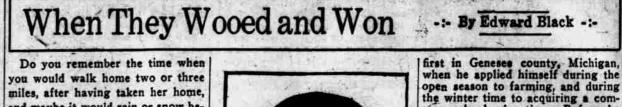
Living up to the record of your miform is some job sometimes, as one buck private learned during a conversation with the commander in chief when the latter reviewed the 4th division recently.

As the general was making his ounds he stopped before a man wearing a wound stripe. "Where were you wounded?"

asked General Pershing. "At Soissons, sir." A little farther down the line

stopped again. "Where were you wounded?" he asked. "Wou-unded?" replied the soldier. to an audience. with some surprise, unconsciously looking himself over for blood. Just then his eye caught a gold chevron on his right sleeve and he snapped

back to attention. "Borrowed the overcoat, sir," The general passed on .- Stars and



-:- By Edward Black -:-

mon school education. Before he attained his majority he learned the trade of marble cutting, and was en-

gaged in that business in Pontiac when he acquired the habit of driv-ing the round trip of 56 miles after work on Saturday and before be-

ginning another week on Monday morning. He met her first in Pon-tiac and then he decided on the

horse and buggy route to the young woman's heart. He made a lot of

young fellows jealous in New Haven, with his high stepper and red wheel vehicle. He observed that several of the New Haven youths

were pricing horses and rigs, so he asked her if she knew where a min-ister could be found. She said she

knew where a Methodist, minister

lived, and they went to the preach-

er's house in the red wheel buggy and were married. He was 23 years old then. After his marriage he went to Ann Arbor law school and

completed a course, arriving in Omaha at the age of 27 to take up

He came to Omaha in 1883, and

When the judge wooed and won, a horse and buggy helped matters

along quite a bit; today it is a fliv-

"I believe that horse knew every

ver or six cylinder touring car.

the practice of law.

has been here ever since.



miles, after having taken her home, and maybe it would rain or snow before you reached your own bailitoo. But you wasn't frightened. You was thinking of how long it would be until the next time. No road was too long nor too rough in those days when you went to woo and to win. It was the heyday of love's young dream. We know of an Omaha man who walked alone five miles along a dark road, but that was long ago, before gasoline

became popular. Louis Berka is not boasting about the long walks he made from Pontiac to New Haven, Mich., during the days of his youth, but he avers that on many occasions he made a week-end trip in a light one-horse rig over the distance of 28 miles between those two towns and made the return trip on Sunday after-noon, reaching his home sometimes beneath the starlit sky. He had a reason. Her name was Zella Remington.
The former Omaha police judge,

councilman, acting mayor, justice of the peace and legislator, decided at the ocean-wide to come to this and New Haven," remarked the

How Can a Girl Vamp When She Just Can't Smoke a Cigaret?

vampire, Miss Adelaide Ambrose, out of the mire, and it is just that despite her "come-hitherish" eyes, touch of divinity that reaches the refuses to vamp. Her managers, who hearts of the people. have styled her "the only blonde The usual vampire as portrayed vamp in captivity," are distracted, but pretty Miss Ambrose is entirely tranquil. She has starred in "Camille" on the speaking stage, but

doesn't consider that vamping.
"I did star as Camille, but she was never intended to be portrayed as a vampire," said Miss Ambrose. "As who play the vamp roles are able to put it over by sheer force of their there is a strong thread of nobility and greatness running through her and greatness running through her character, and that is what appeals idolized by the public as ever.

"It is the human interest touch "It is the human interest touch that you newspaper people realize the value of in your stories, I believe. And that is what, in my opinion, appeals just as strongly to the theater-going public. I have always held the belief that people in general prefer to see the villain or the bad woman on the stage redeemed by a "And tell me, please, how is anyone going to be a successful vamp-"

"I have argued with my managers over this vamp business until I am wearly, but they merely tell me I am perverse, and will never, never star that be a the deficiency appropriation bill.

prire when one cannot smoke cigarather never star than be a vamp.

"And tell me, please, how is anyone going to be a successful vamp-" she added, laughing, "I was born and reared in Kansaa."

Louis Berka

the age of 7 that he should traverse | country from Bohemia. He settled judge.

touch of humanity. That is depicting real life, for in reality no one is wholly good, nor altogether bad. Re Reale This Mo Woman with a Past.

"Out greatest plays are usually centered about the woman with a Cast for a star part as a first-class past, but she possesses a touch of the divine that eventually lifts her

the character portrayal that attracts his own pockets and dig up his pri-the audience in this instance. I think vate funds. When the treasury deown strong personalities. By this I

"I have argued with my managers

Be Broke This Month Unless Boss "Digs"

United States Marshal Flynn has come to the conclusion that to successfully hold the office to which he was appointed and over which he exercises jurisdiction, a man should be pretty well up in the millionaire

The trouble with Marshal Flynn is that to pay the May salaries of his office he has had to go down into partment sent on the cash to pay May salaries of government em-May salaries of government employes in Omaha, the necessary amount required to settle with the marshal's office was omitted. Flynn wrote the disbursing officer in Washington and is informed that for his office no money for salaries will be available until after congress, has passed the deficiency appropriation bill.