Knee deep in a wheat field.

At the station a fellow meets you and takes you out to his farm in a bip car

0 At 10AM and SPM. you get a lunch consisting of half a pie, chicken, coffee, sandwich, etc

e C

CHICKEN

The bird who wrote "How You | You alight with feelings of mis-Goin' to Keep 'Em Back on th' giving, and are ushered into a re-Farm?" was all wrong, or else he ception hall by a maid in black and was never on a Nebraska farm. For white-the kind who walk in the gone are the days when chin whisk- parks with the coppers back where corncob pipes, and one-horse you came from.

rigs was the style in rural life. We know; we've been there. You take your bath in a porcelain Everything's changed.

They meet you at the train in a that the cows used to drink out of high-powered bus that makes you and are about to pull out a new pair The village Belle who owns a sit up and rub your eyes. Where's of overalls that your bought for the high powerd ford takes you old Dobbin? you wonder. But the first shock is not the ing white flannels and tells you that

greatest. As you tear along a "dinner's" ready.

macadamized road at about 60 You glance hastily at your watch chine. No chance to listen to the miles per hour, and get closer to What can he mean by dinner at 6 crickets sing as in days of old. You the old homestead, you cast a o'clock in the evening? You won-hopeful eye to the left side of the der. They always used to call it habit of smoking gold-tipped cigar. the bug who road expecting to see the old swim- | supper. ming hole. It was one of the rea- And why is your old pal, Bill, ets. too, instead of the fragrant corncob pipe of days of yore.

sons you came.

the overalls back in the grip; plenty life tomorrow," you murmer sleep Ah, the Swimmin' Hole. When you catch a sparkle of of time to wear them tomorrow ily, as you sink into a canopy-topped water in the distance you gloat an- when you help Bill shock wheat, you bed with a luxurious sigh. At the ticipating-then you realize your think.

mistake. It's no longer the old Next thing you know you are sit- from your bed and begin to dress. swimming hole of days gone by- ting at the "dinner" table between A strange silence prevails. Probably it's a duck pond, with cement edges. two of Bill's wife's girl friends. the alarm clock didn't go off, you figure, and you wait patiently for ward to. The old farmhouse with the cucumber vines on the front with low necks, and you have a horporch will surely be worth the trip, rible suspicion that they've taken up you think. the latest stockingless fad. But to your amazement as you

maid serves dinper on a tea table. roll up a well-kept driveway with a with rubber-tired wheels. hedge on one side you spy a bunga-And Then You Dance. low of the latest type, surrounded a landscape garden that looks

by a landscape gan like Hanscom park.

Host Wears White Flannels. bathtub-not in the old water tank

trip, when your host comes in wear- oround town to see the sights

nished by a luxurious talking ma-

him.

tookthe wearing white flannels? You put "Oh, well, we'll see some real fart. vacation as seen by Powell

first crow of the rooster you spring

C.C.

Chris Christensen.

the deputies say about Chris.

hopes are very well founded.

as he is at a duck or a rabbit.

him vow never to marry. But we

mustn't take too much stock in what

They say he still "has hopes."

"flivver" and a way of taking the

widders out driving in it and escort-

And why shouldn't he have? A bright young man like Chris, with

SEXTON

gown of pale blue and is still yawn- route," Bill explains. The evening is spent dancing on ing sleepily.

Alas! No Cows to Milk. Three hours later, at 9 o'clock sharp, Bill calls you for breakfast. Mrs. Bill is dressed in a breakfast of suble calls of the same way every day dur-test feebly. "Oh, we don't keep any cows, we have a rural delivery milk test feebly. "Oh, we don't keep any cows, "But how about milking the cow?" you pro-test feebly. "Oh, we don't keep any cows, "But how test feebly. "Oh, we don't keep any cows, "But how test feebly. "Oh, we don't keep any cows, "Bill suble complete to the same way every day dur-test feebly." Oh, we don't keep any cows, "Bill suble complete to the same way every day dur-test feeble complete to the sa route," Bill explains. The afternoon is spent with auc-ing your two weeks, and when you take. He should have written get back to the city you look in "How're You goin' to Keep 'em After breakfast Bill proposes a tion bridge. At 4 o'clock tea is vain for a single hay seed in your Away from the Farm?"

the all city folks you want to

try your hand at milking

(HEY! KAMARAD!!)

At 8P.M. the same fellow is still

Fresh

home made

Sugar cured

ham

YAH! POOR SIMP MAYBE HE ISN'T

A COW ?! PAUL

bread

going strong working like a machine bun

BUNDLES

You start to work at 6A.M.

with a veteran bundle pitcher

pulling some army stuff on

AKE IT SNAPP

In Cellar; Ship Body Away Violating Regulations of Health Board and Cheating Henry Pollack Out of Garbage, Man Keeps Pig in Boarding House Cellar.

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 10,

Lucy, after being kept a prisoner | weeks old and he caried it under his in the cellar of the house at 2225 arm in a box. It was the "runt" of Farnam street for several months Farnam street for several months, He presented it to Truman. was taken out and spirited away to was taken out and spirited away to South Omaha, where it is believed she was killed and her body shipped out of the city. and named it "Lucy," after a child-

This "reads" like some murder hood sweet heart of his. He appointmystery. But it is only the story ed himself cook, chambermaid and of how Truman Steves, yardman for janitor to Lucy's apartment and he the boarding house operated by C. fed her all the garbage of the board-B. Washington at the address given, ing house. made \$59 and incidentally "helped win the war," disobeyed the ordi-got out of the runt class and denance against keeping pigs within a certain area and kept Henry Pol-Truman to gloat over his profits.

lack from getting a lot of choice especialy with hogs commanding garbage. Dan Butler, a friend of the Wash-Omaha. ingtons (who claim to be descended from the same line as the celebrated George), learned all about the ex- Truman hauled her to the South ploit of Truman Steves.

Omaha markets where she weighed A farmer brought the pig in from the country when it was only a few ceived a check for \$59.

Kill Lucy After Detention

Omaha Photographers Pushes Auto, Racing' Can Use the Money, But at High Speed, Aside 225 Feet Is Too High

South Side stock yards they are at a terrific speed. building a smoke stack 225 feet into the air and they wanted a circuit

from that dizzy height. Herman Schonfield looked over the ground and when he found that he had to go up in a hoisting elevation 225 feet and that at the top was but a four foot square platform

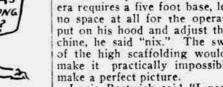
era requires a five foot base, leaving put on his hood and adjust the ma-chine, he said "nix." The swaying "Go of the high scaffolding would also make it practically impossible to make a perfect picture. Louie Bostwick said "I need the

\$150, but I think more of my neck." Scott also turned down the job.

The Harps still have a majority in the upper and lower houses of umpires, in spite of the fact that Silk O'Loughlin is this year calling 'em when they cut the pearly plate. July may come and July may go,

Can you picture yourself parked at a table like this three times a doy and not have to worry about the H.C.L. or wonder how big your procery bill is

I TOLD YOU THAT WAS THE WRONG



HAPPY.

py, HAPPY.

district.

and

ing pumps

recreation.

Picnickers at Park,

Lunch at City Hall,

And No One to Haul It

Twenty-nine young women of the

city hall refuse to speak to J. J.

of one of the displeased maidens.

repeat, this is not the reason.

on the car slowly. There is a mysterious smile on her lips. The

car has gone. And all the simps

ning, when they can go out to the

Krug park bathing beach any day

and the weather next December

will not be so warm as it is now.

If there were as many butlers in

STATISTICS.

on the corner are grinning.

Omaha photographers have the As a muscular man stepped from reputation of being a nervy lot, but the curb to take a south-bound surthe commercial men were offered a face car at Twenty-fourth and Lake job last week which none of them streets, a small automobile of a most had the nerve to accept. At the common species, bore down on him

There was a shrick of brakes, the camera photo taken of the yards car conductor shouted, and several women in the car screamed. It was

all over in the twinkling of an eye The large man had not leaped to escape the onrushing machine. He merely put his hand on the fender of the car as it reached him, while the tripod of the circuit cam- and pushed it gently back. "Good brakes saved you that

Lucy soon began to pick up. She

Truman to gloat over his profits,

about \$20 for 100 pounds in South

Months passed and the time came

when Lucy had waxed great and

With His Bare Hands

no space at all for the operator to time," shouted the driver of the

"Good arm, you mean," retorted the large man as he entered the surface car.

Prohibition Note.

Subscriber-What the heck do you mean by putting out your paper with half the space white?

Editor, Punkville Weeekly-Some one pinched my sheers. Subscriber-Well, you could use a

knife to clip with, couldn't you? Editor-Yes, but the devil drank the mucilage to see if it had any kick in it.

but Peruna goes on forever.

SIDE!?

most artists who picture farmers

like the above sketch must

have bot their idea from

Mashed potatoes

in butter

a dream book.

Roasting ears

String beans

Spring chicken

Green peus

Cherrie pie

2 in thick

me mede

ice cream

Ben Baker Admits He Has Vacancy on the

At a recent dinner of the incurable sufferers from golf-itis at the Happy Hollow sanitarium County Judge Bryce Crawford had the duty of appointing the toastmaster.

pressible humofist and the posses- There aren't any elks in Elk City sor of one of the baldest heads ever and it isn't any city, but that's the seen in this part of the country.

celebrated manner with wit, humor, sangfroid and savoir faire, until beautiful poem which he had comwas as follows:

"If all the turf that I have torn Were put in one vast 'green' It wouldn't be the half enough To cover our toastmaster's 'bean.'"

Make Applications Early for Consulate Positions In U.S.

Oh, for the life of an ambassador!

Foreign embassies and sonsultates in the United States are not affected by wartime prohibition. funerals. "Booze hounds," moral squads and even federal officers are nothing in Elk City. And as a constable he their lives.

As long as they obey the laws of their oun country they may remain those stern, fighting faces. And he unmolested, no matter how much red liquor they drink.

Think of it! If you have a friend who is a friendship, for embassies and consultates of foreign hations are the only oasises left in America.

If you are fond of wine, culti-vate the Italian consul; he'll undoubtedly have large quantities shipped from the sunny penninsula from time to time.

If you like good old Scotch whisky, or brandy, or ale, get ac-quainted with a Britisher. He'll be sure to have a lot on hand.

But don't waste your time with a

Russian-Russia's dry. And don't take a job as an am-bassador for the United States to some other country, because you'll still be under the laws of this country and even if you happen to land in a wet country, you'll have to sit around and watch others drink, or break the laws of your own country.

. To My Butcher.

The coin I've spent on thee. dear heart, Oh that it might come back to me! I count it over while the tear drops star I count it over with Oh, Mercy me!

Tou came to me an angel rare My system was with hunger wrung! Tou gave me chops and steaks for fair, And I was stung.

Oh, memories, why don't you turn Away? Let me forget my loss. I wonder if wê dubs will ever learn. It mades me cross. Oh Butch.

It makes me cross

Outside of His Head a recent dinner of the incura-sufferers from golf-itis at the -Longfellow.

the wide veranda to jazz music fur-

Chris Christensen, deputy sheriff f appointing the toastmaster. He named "Ben" Baker, the irre-be a blacksmith in Elk City, Neb. name anyway! It is out the Military Mr. Baker filled the chair in his road about 10 miles west of Ben-SOR.

But what we started out to say is Judge Crawford arose and recited a that Chris is a bachelor and is still eligible and Charlie Hoye and all posed for the occasion. The poem the other deputies who are married are anxious to have someone get this prize package of a Chris. So we're doing all we can to get the

old boy married off. Chris has a comparatively easy life of it since he became a big city feller and moved to Omaha. Out in Elk City he always felt that he was meant for bigger things. He was a

12 o'clock feller in a 9 o'clock town. Whole Works by Heck. He was pretty much the whole

works out there. Not only was he the village blacksmith but he was the constable too, by heck. And, not satisfied with thus 'tend ing to the living, Chris also filled the office of sexton of the cemetery

and dug the graves and attended to Yes, he was a pretty busy man in was a terror to evil doers.

He maintains that reputation to the present day. He has one of is a dead shot with the revolver. rifle and shotgun. As a trap shooter he scores about 96 out of 100.

Don't get the idea that just he member of the consular service of cause Chris has passed the halfa foreign nation, cultivate that century mark without wedding that he doesn't love the ladies. He's a Regular Lothario.

Say, he's a regular Lothario, and Lake streets when he is in Specially widders. La, la! He cer- Omaha, which is practically all the tainly is a favorite with the widders. time since he has been appointed The other deputies in the sheriff's a deputy sheriff. office like to tell how a beautiful He has some property, too, some

girl "went back" on Chris when he of that fine farm land up north of was a callow youth of 22 and made Omaha.

Omahan on Pacific No Worry for Bride; Name Will Still-Be Coast Says They're Murphy After Vows Eating Grapes Now

Elain J. Murphy, Sheldon, Ia., Arthur L. Palmer, who is spendwill not have to become accustomed ing his vacation on the Pacific to a new name. Calvin J. Murphy coast, writes from San Francisco of Sioux City applied for a license that the beaches and peaches remain

"Not yet," replied Mr. Murphy, guage, pa?"

but soon. "Oh, I guess somebody doctored "And all I'll have to remember is it."-Cartoons Magazine. that I'm Mrs. Murphy, instead of Miss Murphy," explained the second Dark horse of the war. The Salparty of the contract, vation Army

Eligible Omaha Bachelors It Said Partner, and They All Wanted Job If Kirschbraun & Sons ever want

gan to call up.

porter. Oh-

to take in a partner the members of the firm believe there will be no trouble in finding one.

Ad Meant Porter, But

air and suggestions such as this This creamery and cold storage firm inserted a want ad in the pa- may fall on fertile ground, why canper recently for a porter. The type not the common bourgeoisie unite upon the following program of desetter set the word up "partner."

Friends of the firm saw the ad mands, and fight it out on that line and immediately hatched a little if it takes until next week: plot to have a bit of fun. They be-1. Restoration of full quarter-

Bouquet of Live, Human Interest Stories About People

cuts of all pies, at 5 cents per cut. "I see you are advertising for a 2. Immediate re-establishment partner," said one. "Now, I am just the man you want. I have a high as a national institution, of the \$3.50 shoe, with guarantees of one order of ability. I would be glad vear's continuous wear. to start in at a moderate salary of,

3. Immediate restoration of the say, \$5,000, with a share of the prof-\$1.50 shirt with no reduction in its. How's that? an, you wanted a quality and guarantees of 16 months' wear with washing every

every five years.

salt or pepper at any hotel, res-

7.

And the telephone was "hung up." week. But it soon buzzed again and 4. Placing within seven days' there was another volunteer to betime of 50-cent limit on all neckcome a partner in the big firm. This time Mr. Kirschbraun shut the applicant off more quickly and said 5. Return to all lunch counters and restaurants of the 5-cent some things about the type setter who had changed the word so mateham sandwich.

rially. But the folks at the other end of the line were having too much fun and a dozen more telephone offers were sent in for the partnership until finally the distracted creamery men were "let in" on the joke.

Dumble Bee Buzzings AS VIEWED IN OMAHA taurant, cafe, eating house, chop

house, or lunch counter. By MICKEY FYNN. 8. Maximum retail price of \$5 While the strike fever is in the on all necessary silk shirts.

9. No reduction in salaries, wages, stipends, monetary remuncration or pay.

10. Immediate restoration of 4 per cent beer.

11. Immediate and unconditional restoration of the 10-cent ice cream soda.

men, men, men. 12. Return, without the aid or consent of any foreign barber, to the 35-cent haircut.

13. . Shoe shines to be not more than 5 cents per shine.

14. Maximum price of onepound boxes of the finest chocolates to be fixed at 60 cents, upon ratification by three-fourths of the states. Still, I don't see why they are grin-

The committee has decided that only through the adoption without reservation of the above historic 10 points can true democracy be re-The days are getting shorter now stored to the nation. If there are 6. Public renunciation by hat, any willful men who stand out suit and overcoat makers of power against the program, let them step to change style oftener than once forward and take their choice of having their hair clipped or suffer the No extra charge shall be executive committee to place a moth made for bread, butter, toothpicks,

real life as there are in the movies. in their new suits. every fifth man would be a butler.

Wait-Maybe They Are Air Pumps How Much Have You? Lord Leverholme, the soap mag-Scaggs: How have the boys at nate, has 500,000 acres in England the club been getting on since the and another nobleman has 900,000 nation went dry? Receipt for Making acres. Waggs: They've taken to wear-

Your Booze at Home And the Weather So Hot, Too.

"I haven't been bathing this sun It is being rumored that in some mer," we heard a girl say t'other sections moonshine booze is being day.

STOCKINGLESS. ice cream freezer, instead of the

(Not by Amy Lowell, the free versifier) I see a woman walking along the By this process, it is said, the

streets stockingless. "mash" is put in the freezer, and when it has become frozen the Without stockings (sometimes call ed hose). mut the mash Another man sees her also, two other men see her, many other men

a giveaway. Of course by this prosee her. cess it would be necessary to be They stop and look and grin. Yes. grin, GRIN, near a town to get a supply of i.e. but in spite of inconveniences of woman sees her, two women see that sort large sales of ice cream her, many women see her. freezers are repor fro some sections, though its immediate sec frat some They don't stop. nor grin. They

neither stop nor grin. No they don't. They sneer and turn up their noses

(figuratively speaking), and they call her a bold hussie. in his automobile to the picnic. Four of the party remained on guard with the eatables at the city But the woman, the stockingles hall, watching and waiting for "Jake" and his automobile. Twen woman, the woman without stock ings or hose, is happy. Yes, she i

ty-five were waiting at Krug park for the provender. Mr. Isaacson was due at 5 p. m., but at 6 he was happy, HAPPY. Why is she hanny, HAPPY? Because she is saving the price of blacklisted by the waiting picnickpair of silk hose which sell in th ers. Commissioner Falconer re department stores for \$2.50 or 1 \$3.50, or for \$5, or for \$10, or fo sponded to a call and he gallantly more if they are clocked? rushed the packages of food to the park. When Isaacson appeared at s this the reason the stockingle woman, the woman without stockings, is happy, HAPPY?

the city hall about 6:30 he could not locate the lunch, so he burned the road to Krug nark to present his No. this is not the reason why the stockingless woman, the woman alib

Here's a tip for Omaha fisherwithout stockings, is happy, men.

Commissioner Has

Sworn Affidavit to

Back•Up Fish Story

When Sophus Neble, chairman of What is the reason, then? you ask, the board of county commissioners. that the stockingless woman, the returned from Lake Minnewaska, woman without stockings, is hap-Minn., where he spent his vacation. This is the reason why the stocking- he began telling his friends how he

less woman, the wom a without stockings, is happy, HAPPY: caught the largest wall-eyed piode ever reeled in from the lake. Because she is being stared at by the Like all fishermen he found many

men, cruel men, ungentlemanly men, MEN, men, men, men, men, turned prepared. He produced a sworn affidavit stating that he had See the stockingless woman. What actually caught just what he said he is she doing? She is getting on a had. It was signed by H. H. Peters street car, right at the most of Glenwood and witnessed by C. crowded corner of the downtown E. Abbott of Fremont. The weight of the fish is certified to have been Her short skirt is tight. She gets five and three-quarters pounds.

> New York, With \$1.90 Steaks, Loses Dignity, Says Judge R. W. Patrick

"Broadway had lost its oldtime gracious dignity," was the sad commentary offered by Robert W. Patrick, judge of the municipal court, when he returned last week from a visit in the east. He attended the Elks convention at Atlantic City and also paid his devoirs to "Little Old

New York." It had been 15 years since the judge visited Gotham's famous thoroughfare and he found a different at-

mosphere on this visit. "When I was there 15 years ago," added the judge. "I observed many well-groomed men and women and there was a marked atmosphere of gracious dignity. On this occasion I felt quite at ease in a blue serge suit and white shirt. And the prices they are now charging! I took a friend into one place for tea. My friend had tea and a chicken sandwich and I had tea and three muf-

fins. The charge was \$2.05. Sirloin Isaacson, superintendent of public steak for one is \$1.90 and a cup of coffee is 30 cents. I am speaking of "We would not give him a drink the places where one gets service. It of water if he was hanging out of a is not the same old Broadway at all. And I want to state that I would window." was the acrid comment rather live in Omaha than in New York City. The old idea that the Mr. Isaacson promised these New York stamp on anything is a young women recently that he guarantee of superiority, is a myth

which has been discounted. would call for them at an appointed "I am proud that 1 live 'Out Where the West Begins." time at the city hall and haul them

OH. MAGGIE!

A-stabding in a garden, Where posies dwell, galore, There mused a lovely maiden, And this is what she wrote

A petticoat of petals Of purest virgin white, A bodice of plump orange, She was a winsome sight

Ains, she was a-lacking. Her stocking of sea green Encased but a single limb, The alimmest ever seen.

at the court house and when he gave his bride-to-be's name to the ever watchful marriage license clerk, that individual asked if they were related. What made Latin a dead lan-Way down South in Greenwich village, Where they eat Italian swillage, Where the cheap Bohemian faktrs And the boys from Wanamaker's Gather "atmosphere." In Washington Square,

Way down South in Greenwich village, Where the brains amount to nillage, Where the girls are unconventional, And the men are unintentional, There the girls are self-supporting, There the ladies do the courting The ladies buy the "ee" In Washington Sque

Village Poet Here's Very Latest The village poet, Bobby Edwards,

ing them to the movies. Why, his is a character. He is the poet of the village, the troubadour, who makes True, he chaws tobacco. But what ukeleles, paints, sculps and writes of that? Better men than Chris

have chawed tobacco. And they say music. he is as perfect a shot at a cuspidor You will be very fortunate if made by a process that calls for an Bobby happens to drop in the Sam-Chris rooms near Twenty-fourth ovar at the dinner hour. He carries his mandolin with him and sings as he eats impromptu verses which bring many a laugh to friends and strangers alike. From his song booze just serar

epic, which closely and faithfully de- tilling needed and no smoke to it as picts life that goes on there:

Way down South in Greenwich village, Where the spinsters come for thriliage Where they speak of "soul relations, With the sorial Slavic nations, "Neath the guise of feminism, Dodshee social costraction Dodging social ostracism. They get away with much In Washington Square.

liberal reward for a bunch of keys he had lost. That night the finder of the keys entered the man's office, unlocking the door to the office and his

book we take the following village and "there you are," with no dis-

Way down South in Greenwich village. There they wear no fancy frillage. For the ladies of the square All wear smocks and bob their hair. There they do not think it shocking To wear stencils for a stocking; That saves the laundry bills In Washington Square.

lard can

tion ; said to be still ithful to the

time-honored lard can.

Advertises for Lost

Keys, Burglar Finds Them, Steals Money

A Pennsylvania man advertised a

safe with the keys, and took \$184.

thieves, read advertisentents.

Burglars, as well as chicken