Now the war's over and world's supposed to be safe for democracy, it's some startling the way

new kinks are turning up.
Seemed as though every kink in
Europe was either dead or down and out before the Yanks quit breaking the Hindenburg line, didn't it? And here they are, poppin' up again right here in our own little demo-

Old Ak is Different.

Of course, old Kink Ak has ruled his merry followers one week a year for a long, long time, but that's different. He's a real western king, with democratic ideas. Then there's hands by sending us General Wood, Kink Corn whose kingdom extends over many broad acres of the west, and Kink Cotton of the south. This royalty we take for granted.

But now we have a year of use He is.

And didn't fate play right into our But to get back to kink Al, of Belgium and his queen. Liz. Omaha should be in fine trim to give em a reg'lar reception when they arrive.

It Will be Some Bow.

The said that acting Mayor Live. But now we have a kink who is rather!

us over! Some class, what?

You Bet He is.

who's a regudar kink, with kingdom, carnival was closed. Another wave. crown n'all that. What's more he's a little more majestic this time, and bringing his queen along to look Ak-Sar-Ben's parades were postponed. A third wave and the carnival was reopened. And never a

Queen Liz is interested in

Hospitals -

'Tis said that acting Mayor Ure to his majesty and while bended about to enter our happy domain A single wave of his hand and the will bear the brunt of the reception shout joyously:

in case the mayor is still disabled. "Welcome, your highness! The Fancy Mr. Ure making a portly city is yours." Or whatever he is bow, whatever kind of a bow that is, supposed to say to a real live kink.

be a King but

he sure is a Prince

quette. If you meet him on the street and he bows low and mutters: "All hail, your majesty," or some-thing like that, don't misjudge him. He's merely rehearsing his part for the reception.

Fancy "Buck" Bowing.

As the kink has expressed a desire to visit the stock yards, E. Buckingham will also be preparing for his highness. And here serious complications arise. Can Mr. Buckingham bow as one should bow to a real kink? One of those back breaking bows that bring your nose within a foot of the floor?. Still. Mr. Buckingham is a resourceful man—his bow may be as low as Mr. Ure's.

John W. Gamble, president of the Chamber of Commerce, a supple man, is expected to be most adept when it comes to bowing. But bows aren't everything in welcoming royalty. Our efficient state de-

Two Papers Ought to

Consult the Sheriff

About These Pigeons

Sheriff Mike Clark has received

telligence could do that. We might

find our way by inquiring of other

people but we couldn't just get up

in the air in an airplane and fly

straight home. The pigeons must

have some sixth sense that human

beings lack, which enables them

"Of course they have to be

trained. We take them out when

they are young and let them fly back from a distance of about a

mile. Even that is remarkable.

Then we take them five miles. Then

perhaps 20 miles and so gradually

Mike gets expert homing pigeons

some from Philadelphia and other

work up to the great distances."

from the expert breeders.

to find their way.

A Taste of Regeneration Enough for "Weary Willies"

Humboldt Farmer Took Them From Omaha Mission, Fed Them Chicken and Pie and Paid Them \$5.00 a Day-But the Wanderlust Impelled Them On-

J. O. Shroyer of Humboldt, Neb., to'd my neighbors about the luck I who is one of the state directors of the Farmers' union, while on a visit place a neighbor who was much in here, related one of the experiences need of some help offered them 75 he had during the harvest season. cents an hour, but they declined. He has lived on the same farm between Humboldt and Stella 40 years, and while his sons have active management of the farm, he retains a fields. They just had the migratory proprietary interest. Says he:

Mid-West Gospel mission, where two men were referred to me. These men said they were willing to go to Humboldt and would pay their own fares. We got off of the train at Stella and I engaged an automobile to take them out to the farm. I could see they were of the class generally known as bums, but they said they would stick through the harvest with me, so I took a chance. I told Mrs. Shroyer to feed them the best we had, so she gave them fried chicken and pie and our little attenhad roamed around the country to-gether for five years. The younger man told me that his pal talked like banditti.

partment at Washington has advised that their majesties' slightest wish must be considered.

Show Her the Pest House.

An advance notice states that the queen desires to inspect our hospitals. What could be sweeter than to have our little artist, D. Powell, show ner highness through the well known city pest house?

The definition of the best that was in them. Sunday afternoons, when I would go to Hughbold to visit my parents, I left them on the farm alone and did not even lock the house. A new Ford was in the barn, and I found that by letting them know that I trusted them, they appreciated that feeling of confishow ner highness through the well known city pest house?

The definition of the piece with the police force worry, Chief Dunn and his gang weaved through the which I had shown. When we returned home from our Sunday afternoons, when I would go to Hughbold to visit my parents, I left them on the farm alone and did not even lock the house. A new Ford was in the barn, and I found that by letting them know that I trusted them, they appreciated that feeling of confishing the piece which I had shown. When we returned home from our Sunday afternoons, when I would go to Hughbold to visit my parents, I left them on the farm alone and did not even lock the house. A new Ford was in the louse. A new Ford was in the louse the provide them the piece which I had shown that I trusted them, they artillery in their hands and enough ammunition to cause the police force worry. Chief Dunn and his gang weaved through the provide them the piece which I had some the provide the provide them the piece which I had some the provide the provide them the provide the provide the provide the provide them the provide the provide them th

inclination in their veins and were "During the recent harvest season I needed help on the farm, so I came to Omaha and applied to the vinced that a little kindness is a good investment even when hiring farm help of this class."

Chief of Detectives Aspires to Honors as Cliff Dweller

Chief of Detectives Dunn is fostering hopes of organizing an Alpine Mountain Climbing club among his tions seemed to appeal to them. One proteges. The plot or plan-take of the men was about 50 years and your choice-was devised following the other about 25. They said they a wild chase through the cliffs and

an I. W. W., but he wanted me to be sure that he was not an I. W. W. and several of his gang, including Charlie Van Deusen, Paul Haze and day for 50 cents an hour. And they Al Lundeen, motored until the mud certainly did work for the best that became deep, to a brick yard almost

welcome. your highness! The city is yours." Or whatever he is supposed to say to a real live kink. No doubt Mr. Ure is at this minute buried in volumes of court eti-

Bouquet of Live, Human Interest Stories About People

Offered to Buy Store---Boss Objects to Clerk Taking Nip

The Man From York Went Broke, and the Clerk Came. to the Front for Him-Next Day When He Got

you have read as buying up the en- used to say in "The Little Arab," the tire shebang, hotel or store, when next afternoon about 2 o'clock the some employe failed to please him, man from York appeared at the And he was the kind of a man who looked the part, if you know what I made considerable smile, believe

mean, as they have taken to saying me, as the girl says four times in lately in the Saddy Post stories. This time he wanted to buy out the tobacco shop in order to give

his friend the clerk, a drink, the clerk being reluctant about accept- The clerk scratched his head. ing his hospitality owing to the pres-ence of the proprietor. glanced hesitatingly toward back of the store, and winked ence of the proprietor. It was 10:30 at night, here in Omaha. The place was the tobacco

tore. The clerk had nothing to do or about 10 seconds, and had a good and lowered his voice to a whisper; start on a sigh of relief at having a moment's surcease from peddling cigars and doing the Paderewski on the cash register when the light clerk. from the street was suddenly shut clerk. "T'ell with him," roared the man. in the doorway.

It was a man, and he looked like Guiliver's great grandson. Bending rear. His expression indicated that low and turning sidewise he edged he had come to ascertain who had size-up, observed his extensive dimensions and the size of his drink," explained the man from mouth, and opined secretly that a York. "What's the kick?" nan with a mouth hig enough to the boss.

take a 10-cent chaw for a small bite would have a voice to rattle the "We'll change the custom." said the man from York. "I'm going to the man from York. "I'm going to drink or bust. How

nan spoke it became apparent that much for the joint? is voice was not only there, but his

want some money."

"Good boy," said the clerk.
"what's the rest of the proposition?"
The man from York flashed a pin set with 11 diamonds. The clerk took one look at it. The pin was no Eskimo sonyenir. It was to count. They were all yellow genuine-possibly \$175 worth.

various angles. The clerk, it may right," he said. "I'll take a cigar he interpolated, knows all about for mine." York and Yorkers, but the current leviathan didn't happen to be listed

Right over the plate rumbled the blinkety-blink-blank bowlegged Voltz.

w, it happened that Joe, a third of the first named "A!" was the rigar only half an hour and at that moment was

the number of the hotel. Got it, called up Joe.

Hello Joe. 'staid he, "this is Bill. across to him and told him to go and shoot himself.

The man disappeared. A few seconds later a report was heard from the spot where Smith had gone to the sergeant huntied to the few minutes for turned up, to The sergeant hurried to the spot and shouted:

"Are you there. Smith?"

"Yes sergeant," came the reply.

"Yes sergeant,"

trict.

fic as they should be. The plan is to have the city buy

"You're a good scout," said he to the clerk, "I've got some more— have some." "Sure enough," said the man. He peered toward the back of the shop,

Think of the fine amount cars! Rlenty of room!

ocks. "Is she a good looker?"
"It's the boss," explained the The "boss' emerged from

The clerk gave him a quick fired the Big Bertha in the front. "I want to give this old timer a

The clerk was right. When the give this man a drink or bust. How The boss smiled. It was one of

that is, he let it down until it it

couldn't be heard more than four

'Trot him out."

breath was also. The voice scared those highly sarcastic smiles which ordinary circumstances the bubonic plague out of all the under ordinary circumstances rats for a block around and the would shrivel a man, up like a green just oil on his breath curled the persimmon.

warppers on the Pittsburg stogies on the counter.

"Say," he roared, leaning over the counter as if to ooze a confidential whisper. "I'm from York, and I want some money."

"Say and I want some money."

"It would take slightly more than \$10." he said softly, with a grim glance around at the overloaded sheves.

The man from York didn't shrive!

5 cents worth.

"So vou're from York?" ques- The proprietor capitulated and tioned the clerk, eyeing the pin from waved his hand to the clerk. "All

What's the windup? About 10 o'clock that night the un his own personal who's who. "I big fellow lumbered in. He leaned suppose you know Al R—g," he over the counter. He winked his spectioned, eye, grinned, and laid a 5-cent nickle on the pad. "Where's the wad?" queried

het. Go right on through the "Story's copyrighted," said the man from York. "Gimme a smoke. I'm going home."

Missed Again.

On the range a party of recruits were firing their first course. The The clerk so informed the The man grinned. He asked missing the target every time.

Judge Won't Fine 'Em. T've missed again."

The Bumble Bee again is in the He was the kind of a man of whom | Well, anyhow, as Bobby Gaylor | Storing and the was the kind of a man of whom | Well, anyhow, as Bobby Gaylor | Storing and the was the kind of a man of whom | Well, anyhow, as Bobby Gaylor | Storing and the was the kind of a man of whom | Well, anyhow, as Bobby Gaylor | Storing and the was the kind of a man of whom | Well, anyhow, as Bobby Gaylor | Storing and the was the kind of a man of whom | Well, anyhow, as Bobby Gaylor | Storing and the was the kind of a man of whom | Well, anyhow, as Bobby Gaylor | Storing and the was the kind of a man of whom | Well, anyhow, as Bobby Gaylor | Storing and the was the kind of a man of whom | Well, anyhow, as Bobby Gaylor | Storing and the was the kind of a man of whom | Well, anyhow, as Bobby Gaylor | Storing and the was the kind of a man of whom | Well, anyhow, as Bobby Gaylor | Storing and the was the kind of a man of whom | Well, anyhow, as Bobby Gaylor | Storing and the was the kind of a man of whom | Well, anyhow, as Bobby Gaylor | Storing and the was the kind of a man of whom | Well, anyhow, as Bobby Gaylor | Storing and the was the kind of a man of whom | Well, anyhow, as Bobby Gaylor | Storing and the was the kind of a man of whom | Well, anyhow, as Bobby Gaylor | Storing and the was the was

> The Bumble Bee has a solution which will keep all automobiles from being stored in the streets and leave these highways open for traf-

> all the ground between Douglas and Harney streets and between Fourteenth and Seventeenth streets, remove the buildings and throw this space open for automobile storage This property could be purchased probably for about \$50,000,000 and then the removal of the buildings could be done.

space this would provide for the storage of automobiles. No more cluttering up of the streets with the Strange that no one ever thought

of this solution before, it is not?

We Often Thought So. "Down-Stairs Values at Up-Stairs Prices," says a display card in a local shop window. Wonder What the Parson Meant?

(Cuming County Democrat.) In a letter from Rev. L Powell at Washington, Ill., he states that the purse of money which was presented to him at the farewell reception when he left Grace Lutheran church, was used to "purchase just as good a davenport as that amount of

Are Arrested.

still in effect, police commissioners

Searching for any shady lanes or

The conflict of cops and cupids began when the sensibilities of John

R. Ranson, a police commissioner, were offended by the actions of a

couple sitting in a motor car out-lege, it was a low trick to call it all off. And as luck and Venus

municipal courts sympathized with

the forlornly amorous. They were still young men, some of the judges,

Justice Cas Welch, for instance, came right out and announced in

the papers, and they were strong

cops, has been love's labor lost.

Stife of Spooners Hits

Cupid's Work on Joy Rides

Young Man From Omaha on Visit to Kansas City

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 4 .- (Spe- lice had dug up some ancient old

rial.)-If it is really love that makes | Pilgrim Father's ordinance in sup-

the world go 'round, the revolu- port of their order. And the judges

tions of this mundane sphere have lived up to their words. All inno-

been somewhat slackened by Kan- side a moving picture theater. The

sas City's Stife of Spooners. Be- couple were embracing and mur-

ginning early in August, when the muring sweet nothings, oblivious of the "madding throng." Perhaps Mr.

issued a stern edict against any screen. Anyway, the next day he

lemonstration of affection in public. went and got out a mean "no spoon-

And that meant pretty nearly anying" order. And he commanded all
where, desperate spooners found, his policemen to enforce it, threat-

nooks, secluded from motorcycle might allow themselves to drift the

all off. And as luck and Venus of the populace concurred, particu-would have it, the judges of the municipal courts sympathized with

either alone."

money can buy in these times." About two weeks after they reached Washington, Ill., Rev. and Mrs. Powell and Alice left for Ohio where they spent about two weeks with his folks. They are now back in Illinois ready to begin their work.

PERSONALS.

You probably don't "take" the London Times, but you can enjoy the "nutty" ads in the personal col-umn of that great daily. Here are a few which The Bumble Bee has clipped out for your amusement: R-Preparing for your return. Anxious

BULL-Thinking of you. Send-address .-

Bunnie.

BAKERLOO Tube—Still away. Write.
Should like to see you.—Eisie.

C-A.—Will sender of cake from Paquebot.
Southampton, through Cox's, please enlighten R. E. T. ?—Box K-282. The META-And the purple flower is on the

ground.—Omega.

M.—MACHINE burst into flames 2100 Sunday, and was totally destroyed 26 miles from Edinburgh.—D. 50.-MANY happy rethras.-44. WHITE Star-Previous letter lost; phone early if in town.-X. X.

WEDNESDAY, April 2d, 6:05 p. m., Paddington to Reading. Should like to see you again.—"B." Box 5911, 289 Oxford street, W.

street, W.

THE Greater.—You may consider you are top dog, but wait.—The Lesser.

"TWO Bachelors" who recently advertised for a domestic Housekeeper, thank the 67 applicants for their offer of services, but regret that no more individual replies can be made. plies can be made.

B.—RETURNED Thursday after very pleasant trip.—G.

NINETTE.—I miss you terribly, but look forward to the day when you will join me and when there will be no more parting.—Adrienne.

Ranson preferred seeing it on a

ening with dire penalties all who

way of all the world which loves a

Can't Do Both.

simultaneously were named as an especial object of this police decree.

And in this specification the bulk

on the Kansas City Star expressed

it-"You cannot safely embrace a lady and a Ford at the same time.

There is often enough trouble with

But in general, the order was the

object of a torrent of opprobrium

Those who motored and spooned

SUBALTERN (Regular), public school boy, on sick leave, would like HOME for five months —Box U-442, The Times. from a Canadian expert full plans and specifications for the construc-YOUNG officer (gentleman), no means, requires PERMANENT HOME and good JOB. (Immediate demobilization.) He applosizes for wanting to live.—Box U-454. The Times. tion of a scientific pigeon loft.

Mike is a great pigeon fancier and his special variety is the hom-DESPIORATUM—Officer, embarassed, too honest, eg. too proud borrow, wants EARN f166 quickly. Who'll employ him, evenlags only?—Box U-457, The Times. ing pigeon which finds its home from a distance of hundreds or thousands of miles. "It's a most wonderful thing," says Mike. "To think of turning HUMPTY-Don't fail me this time. Two plak, one white,-PRINTEMPS.

N-WRITE plans; know all, have no fear a pigeon loose in Salt Lake City and that it will find its way back ADY. (39) very lonely, would like to MEBT ANOTHER similarly placed in London to become friends.—Box Y-843, The Times. to Omaha. And not only that, but it will find its way unerringly to its own loft after it reaches this BILL.—You've set me longing to see you "I never get tired speculating on how it does this. No human being even of the highest order of in-

THE DIFFERENCE.

Only a step from vandalism to heroism. If the youth who led the charge up the steps to the third floor of the court house and was killed, had been doing the same thing in the war he'd be a hero.

Gosh Durn 'Em.

An old-fashioned horse-and-buggy drove past Sixteenth and Farnam streets t'other day. A twin six, two Fords and a Chandler roadster stampeded at the unusual sight and became unmanageable. Drivers of such rigs should be careful on the streets. Always should stop when they see signs of restiveness in approaching automobiles.

Building a jail on top of a milliondollar court house has advantages and then again it has disadvantages.

court were discharged at once. In

ing fidelity, to remain in jail until discharged in court the next morn-

Next, the police commissioners

retaliated to counteract the leniency

of the municipal judges by raising

the spooning ante. Bonds for

spooners, which previously had been

\$26, were hoisted to \$501 for men.

and \$101 for the weaker sex. This

proved to be a cruel stroke. Before

the judges could discharge spooners.

hose unfortunates must needs cool

heir ardor in deep, dark dungeons.

spooning at the price of those bonds

was practically prohibitive. The fancy of most of the young men in-

volved had turned to love, not high

Omaha Youth "In Bad."

did not apply only to the domestic

variety. There proved to be a duty

on the imported spoons as well. A

young man, on a visit from Omaha.

took a young lady out for a motor car ride. To put her at her ease, or be polite or something, the young

man kissed the young lady. At this

moment the spooners nemesis, Lieut. Albert Keyes of the motor-

cycle squad, whom many a Kansas

City suitor would like to see tied

hand and foot with lovers' knots

And the high cost of spooning

Civilization is only veneer-deep.

Maybe He Needed Haircut, But Judge Couldn't Say Same

Judge Fitzgerald, whose dry humor in police court has caused many a laugh and sent many a man to the ceells with a smile on his face, received a severe jolt, of his own making, at a recent session of

court were discharged at once. In only one case there were fines. And these fines were not for spooning, but lack of chivalry, the judge said. The young men of two couples taken to the police station for spooning used what money they had to bail themselves out of jail for the night. They permitted the two young ladies, to whom a few short hours ago they had pledged undying fidelity to remain in jail until the court. Everyone who has attended the court is aware of the lack of hirsute regetation surmounting the dome of he jovial interpreter of the law Incidentally, the fact is a tender point with the judge.

Recently Attorney Frank Jamiejudge, and hung around till court was closed to question the judge upon some point. Mr. Fitzgerald fixed his interrogator with a steady stare, and after some moments remarked:

"When you die, if you ever do, I'

am going to have your hair cut. Seems nobody will tackle it while ou're alive." The stare was duly returned, and vithout delay his fellow-citizen said: "Maybe so, but, you'll admit, that kind of a job will never be done for

you Jealousy was never a worthy

attribute.

rofessional bondsman, who bailed er out. But the young man soburned in jail over Sunday and abor Day, until the court sat Tuesday, and the judge could allow him to make all speed back to Omaha, where life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness are still counte-

nanced To such a pass are armorous matters come in Kansas City to Judge Won't Fine 'Em.

And aspersions. A spooner, like and fed to turtle doves, approached anyone else, felt that after a fellow they would fine no one for the "crime" of spooning, even if the po
"crime" of spooning, even if the po-

Eligible Omaha Bachelors became a bookkeeper and clerk for



fectly able to cope with every probof life except the marriage problem. He coped with the public schools at his birthplace, Streator, Ill., and coped successfully with the three famous "Rs." leaving them in a state of collapse and wreck with their knowledge in his head, In fact he coped so successfully with the "R" which stands for 'Rith-

metic that he became an expert

Elmer is debonnair, a "hale fellow well met," a boon companion outside of business hours, a club He belongs to the Omaha club (where he lives in bachelor apart-ments), the Country club, the Field club, the Chamber of Commerce and

the Trans-Mississippi Grain Co. You Bet He Accepted.

He coped so successfully with the books of that concern that the Up-

dike Grain company offered him the

treasurership of its company which he accepted on August 1, 1899.

After coping with this job and

also being manager of the elevator

department of the company for a

number of years, Mr. Cope decided

to cope with business on his own

hook. And now at 406 South Nine-

teenth street you can see on a window the words, "Cope & Kear-

He's All of That.

ney, Grain Merchants.' That's Elmer.

other clubs. Elmer drives his high-powered car like the heroes in the movies. He is "a wonderful dancer." the girls say.

His men friends say he is "a wonderful poker player." Neither Did We.

He is a disciple of Lucullus. What, You never heard of Lucullus? He was the old guy in ancient Rome that was strong for the eats. Gave feasts, y'know, where they had one thousand (1,000) different dishes. Well, Elmer likes to cope with the "eats." Yea, verily. He likes that thick, juicy beefsteak and those pate.

de fois gras and all that. But he doesn't seem to be able to bookkeeper and, having attained cope with Cupid. the ripe age of 19 years, he came However and no to Omaha and, on January 1, 1898, do so some time. However and nevertheless, he may

But What If Casey Never Gets Close to Those Golden Gates?

The following is an extract taken from an I, W. W. song book, which was found on the person of a prisoner at the city jail:

oner at the city jail:

"CASEY JONES."

The workers on the S. P. line to strike sent out a call.

But Casey Jones, the engineer, he wouldn't strike at all.

His boiler, it was leaky, and his drivers on the burn.

His engine and his bearings were all out of plumb.

CHORUS.

Casey Jones kept his junk pile running.

Casey Jones was working double time.

Casey Jones got a wooden medal.

For being good and faithful on the S.

P. line.

when Casey Jones got up to heaven, up to the pearly gate.

He said, "I'm Casey Jones, the guy that pulled the S. P. freight,"
"You're just the man," said Peter, "Our marking want or said letter, "Our

musicians went on strike, "Our rou can get a job a-scabbing any time you like." you like."

Casey Jones got a job in heaven,

Casey Jones was doing mighty fine,

Casey Jones went scabbing on the

angels,

Just like he did to workers on the S. The angels got together and they said it wasn't fair.
For Casey Jones to go around, a scabbing

ies to go around, a-scabbing Che Angels Union Number 28, they sure The Angels Union Number 28, they sure were there.

Out they promptly fired Casey down the Golden Stair.

Casey Jones went to hell a-flying, "Casey Jones," the devil said, "Oh, fire the case of the c

"Casey Jones, get busy shoveling sul-

Livery Stable Not -So Easy to Find as A Few Years Ago

"Where can I find a livery stable?" Sounds funny doesn't it, but come to think of it look around and see how many garages have taken the place of the homes for horses. Pat-Boyle, newspaper reporter, is taken by many of his friends to be an information bureau and the above question was asked him by one of his friends who led a pony to the steps of the Central police station, where Pat obtains his news, "I got a pony and don't know where to put it." he exclaimed. It's

The workers said to Casey, "Won't you help to win this strike?"

But Casey said, "Let me alone, you'd better take a hike."

Then someone put a bunch of ties, across the railroad track,
And Casey hit the river with an awful crack.

Casey Jones hit the river bottom, Casey Jones broke his bioomin' spine, Casey Jones was an angelino,
Took a trip to heaven on the S. P. line, When Casey Jones got up to heaven, up to heaven,

Human Paper Baler And Likes His Job

Walter E. Harkert of Council Bluffs, weighs almost 200 pounds and because of the fact he is making and saving money for his shoe store. A paper baler is not at all necessary in this establishment. "Walt" takes the place of it. Every morning Walt can be ob-served in the rear of the store jumping up and down, in a box

crushing boxes and paper much better than an ordinary baler could He says it is helping him to reduce and it also saves the expenses of the store.