

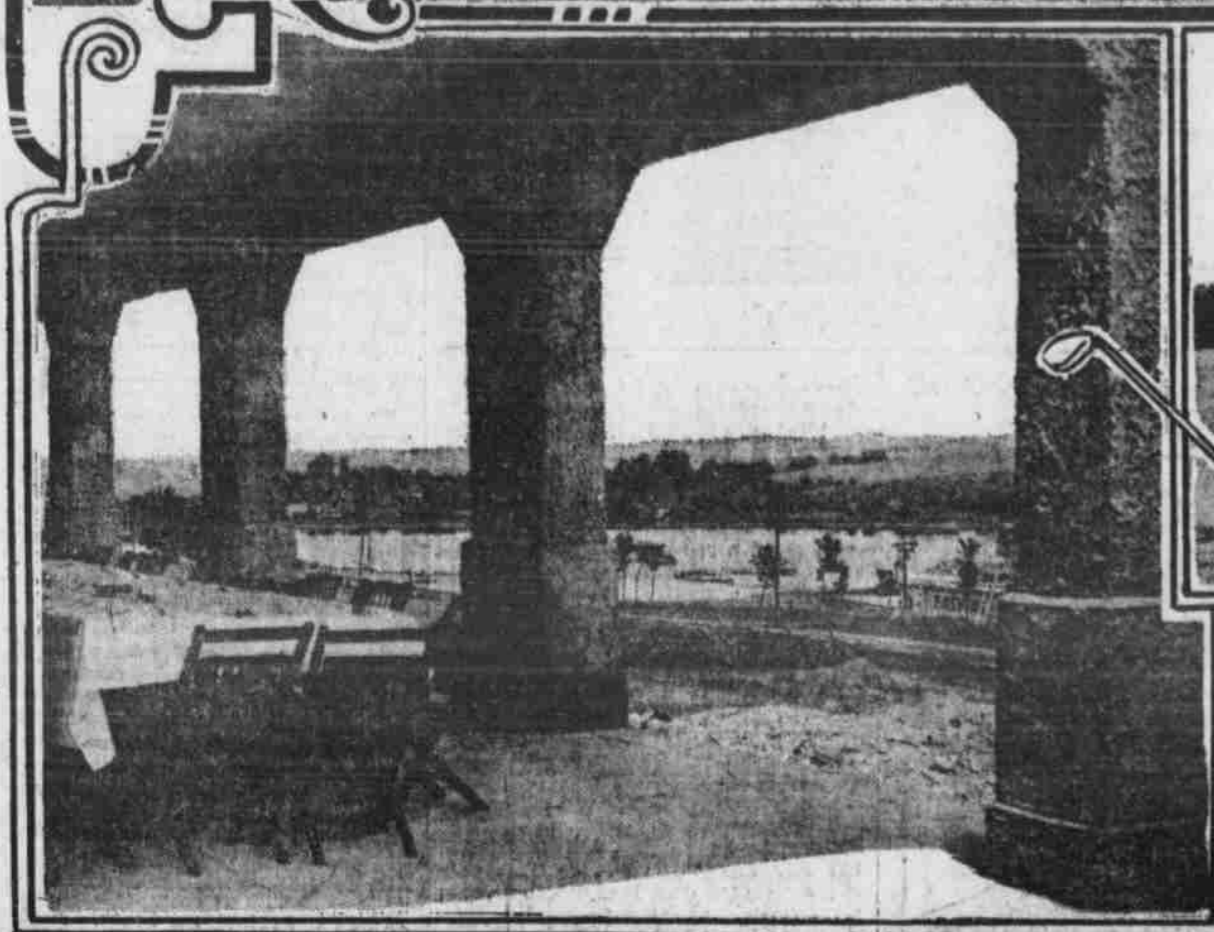
Out-Door Club Life Feature of Summer Time in Omaha



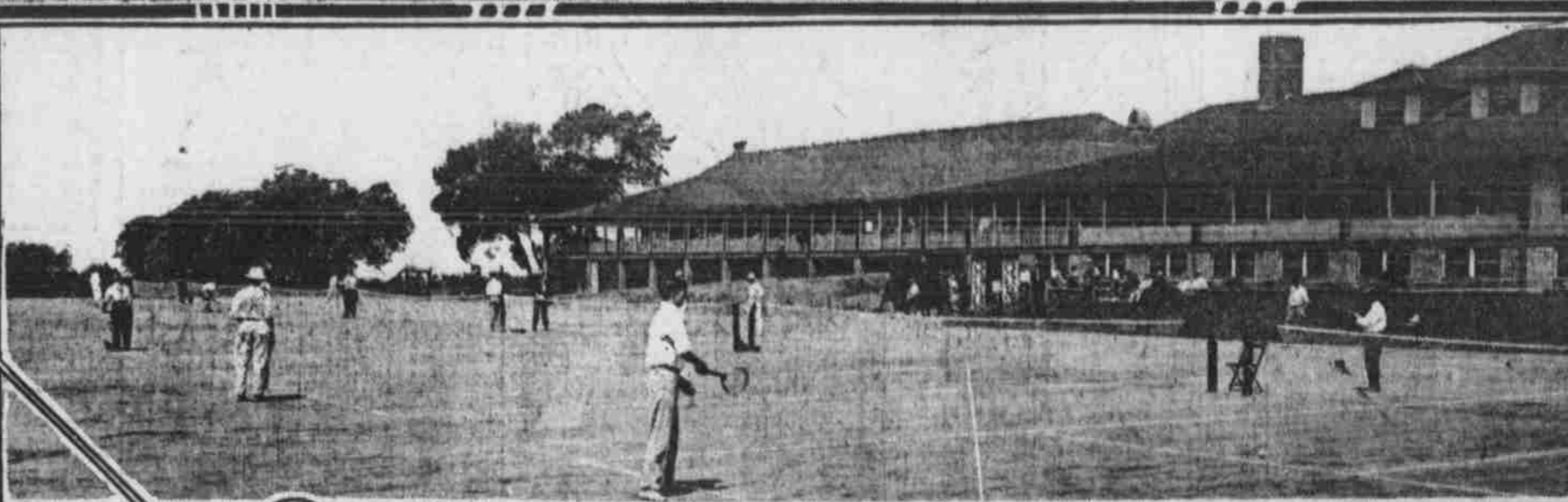
Seymour Lake Club House



Omaha Country Club House



The Seymour Lake Club Veranda



Omaha Field Club Dance Pavilion and Tennis Courts



Putting at the Country Club



Club House at Happy Hollow

FREE—free again from winter's cold formalities and pompous indoor "affairs." Rescued from them and safer and happier in Nature's warm, satisfying embrace. That's Omaha.

Summer is here. We know it; yet repeat it, for there is joy in rolling the sweet morsel of realization over in the mind. It's a happy thought for Omaha; not that the winter's joys are less a delight, but because the summertime—gay, free, wholesome summertime—is as great a season here as anywhere on earth.

Proud and boastful as that assertion may seem, it would come from anyone that had lived in Omaha a few years and seen and felt for himself the abundant blessings that Nature, in her summer garb, holds out to him who would partake of them.

Yes, the Omahan is free again. He now may feel himself emerging from the prison of 8 o'clock dinners, afternoon teas and 3 o'clock "at homes," whereas he stiffsly stood or awkwardly sat, menaced by the humiliating slip of the necktie, scratched by a stiff shirt front and tired from racking his brain for the requisite nothings to say—emerging from this into God's out-of-doors, wherein he finds content in a soft shirt, the company of close friends and games of blessed informality.

Beauties of Summer in Omaha

You say that's every place when summer comes. But, add many superlatives, and that's Omaha; for here is greater beauty and freedom into which he passes. Acres and acres of magnificent parks, welcoming nooks and crannies, soothing roads that evenly wind through hills and ravines shaded by giant spreading, sweet-scented trees, lakes that are as placid and inviting as they are expansive, gardens and open places that smile in the eye, and—Omaha's country clubs, public woodland homes and lakeside resorts. What greater freedom and pleasure is there when in these he finds "sermons in stones, tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, and good in"—all.

In the midst of the hum and whirl of office, shop and factory, which soothe him by their message allaying worries as to bread and butter, he finds places of rest and quietude or exhilarating play.

And by interest and delight in the pastimes which those places afford he is deafened to the harsher notes of that same hum and whirl.

On every hand in Omaha is an inviting spot, a club to which he may repair for pleasantries and games with friends; a lake over which he may sail behind refreshing breezes, or in a canoe with the one he likes, or in which he may dip for a cooling bath; a wooded place where he may go alone to "hold communion with Nature's visible forms," and hear its "voice of gladness," or receive the sympathy that steals away the sharpness of those darker musings ere he is aware."

Havens of Rest and Pleasure

Almost within walking distance from his office or factory he has the beautiful Field club. Its clean, cool club house sits on a knoll at the end of Woolworth avenue at Thirty-sixth street. From its wide, breezy verandas he may see for miles into the country or back at the city where his money is being made, and contemplate the full joy of living. He may traverse its pretty golf course and realize that full joy of life. At the back of the club house, or rather, to the south of the club house—for there is no back of front—he finds seven of the finest clay tennis courts in the world. That is not an idle boast. Tennis champions playing in the international tennis tournaments upon them—champions who have played on courts the world over—have pronounced them the best. And if he indulges in games there he cannot doubt their word. A little farther south he finds an ideal base ball diamond—ideal for the amateurs who sometimes play there and very likely of sufficient goodness for professionals.

Of late years there have been very few base ball games played there, the lure of the magnificent golf links and tennis courts taking the sport lovers from the diamond. But it is there for him if he wants it; and that is the point with all of Omaha's pleasure spots. In Omaha there is for him almost whatever he wants of outdoor life—yachting, automobiling, fishing, golf, tennis, driving and base ball. With all these and more, Omaha society amuses itself.

At the Country club golf is the principal pastime. Those who belong like that game best. There are many Omaha business men who do not take annual vacations of two weeks or a month.



On a Happy Hollow Club Green

They had rather mix that time of recreation with their work and at the Country club may be seen many of them every summer day. Each of these men usually takes an afternoon off each week and spends it for its completeness fun upon the beautiful links. Like the other golf courses of Omaha—it is scarcely surpassed by the famous links of St. Andrews.

Happy Hollow's Delights

In beautiful Dundee is Happy Hollow club. It is just what its name suggests, though not at all "hollo." The club house lies in a shady dell having the appearance of some quiet country home of a contented, prosperous businessman. Surrounding it all about are pretty knolls on which one can stand and see for miles around the rolling plain of blue grass and big trees.

Here again is found the game of golf a principal sport. The younger society set take advantage of this course and the privileges of the club. Democracy is fostered there. Happy times are always to be had for the taking.

In Miller park, near the northern border of the city and reached by handy street car lines, is a

public course on which any citizen or visitor may play if he has the clubs and balls. It is maintained for them by the city and is well cared for by the department of parks and boulevards. Here, too, is another game played which in some American cities is quite unusual—the game of cricket. Teams are organized in the summer and cricket is played there with as much enthusiasm as on the brightest spot in merry England. This park is at the north of the city. To the south is another. It is the Seymour Lake Country club, the newest about Omaha, and yet one of the most popular. There is a "summery" romanticism even in the name. The beautiful stone club house sits on a hill, its expansive, comfortable veranda looking down into deep, crystal Seymour lake. There are fish in the lake. It is well stocked. And in a few years, no doubt, this will be one of the most popular fishing places in the city's neighborhood. Bathing is a particular sport for the club members. But bathing and fishing are not what the club is for. Here, too, hold forth the golf enthusiasts. The links are enticing. Lying over a stretch of the most picturesque country, their

scenic beauty alone would lure the hater of golf into the game. The Seymour Lake Country club is reached by an interurban, Ralston or Papillion electric cars, and by an automobile drive that any time is worth the taking. While the Seymour Lake Country club has its lake to be proud of, there is another club in Omaha whose lake is its proudest boast.

Club Life at Carter Lake

At the northeastern border of the city is the Carter Lake club. It began as the Omaha Rod and Gun club, but since the interest in shooting and fishing has abated among the members, it has become more particularly a club for yachting, canoeing, fishing and bathing. Its lake is the largest in Omaha. It is now being dredged by the city on the shore opposite the club house and by that process is being much improved.

All manner of amusements in the category of outdoor sports are available to the members of the club. It is essentially a summer club, although in the wintertime its members enjoy iceboating and skating on the lake as well as weekly dances in the pretty dance hall. In summer its popularity doubles and quadruples. On occasions all Omaha goes there to see some beautiful fete of the members. The annual regatta of canoes and boats is one of the most attractive of its kind in the country and the members occasionally give over their grounds to outsiders, inviting them to come in and spend a day picnicking.

Undoubtedly the most enjoyable phase of club life there is that which the summer houses and tents along the shores of the lake afford. Every summer many of Omaha's younger society folk go there to live. Among the plenty offered by good markets they may revel in the camp life, of they choose, of the earlier man.

There is for them the morning dash from their bungalow or tent to the lake shore and a plunge in the cooling water of the lake. Again at night, directly after the sun has set, leaving the waters comfortably warm, they have an evening of bathing along the sandy beach. A meal made in skilllets and pots over an open fire is theirs if they want it, and too, a night of sleep under the trees where they may breathe the same exhilarating air that makes the frog croak contentment down near the water's edge.

This is Omaha's largest lake, but not the largest or most beautiful to which Omahan's have access. A little more than a half hour's car ride will take

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