

The Busy Bees

Their Own Page

WELL, I suppose my little Busy Bees enjoyed their spring vacation and have entered eagerly onto the last lap of the school year. I was so glad that old Sol shone nicely on your vacation play this year.

Did you enjoy every spring game on the calendar? I'd bet that the boys didn't have to look at the calendar to know it was time to haul out base balls, bats, gloves, marbles, tops and all the rest of the paraphernalia which delights their hearts any more than the girls had to be told to bring out their jacks and rubber balls or had to be reminded that this was the time to beg mother for a piece of the family clothesline for a jumping rope.

Of course the girls who were fortunate enough to possess a real honest-to-goodness skipping rope with wooden handles (purchased at the Ten-Cent store) was looked upon as the representative of the moneyed class. Hop Scotch, run-chief-run, tin-tin, come in, drop the handkerchief, farmer-in-the-dell, ring-around-a-rosie, pump-pump-pullaway and London bridge had their innings too.

This week, first prize was awarded to Pearl Green of the Blue Side; second prize to Worthington Williams of the Red Side; and honorable mention to Ruth Wood of the Blue Side.

Tel Jed Sokol Girls Who Are Real Athletes



Upper Panel—The senior Sokol Girls.
Lower Panel—The four Kment sisters, each of whom holds a championship.

At the Theaters

(Continued from Page Five.)

he has taken from the jungles and tamed until they have become as mild and playful as kittens. Marie Pittsgrub is a monologist who has assembled a rich array of laughable stories, wholly new. The celebrated French pianist, Rene Florigny, will make his first appearance in Omaha. Musical critics say of her that she is a virtuosa of the highest rank. It was she who won the grand prize at the Paris Conservatory of Music in 1900. Aggie and eccentric are the Franka Brothers, who have an act designed chiefly for laughing purposes. Newhouse, Snyder and company are bicentennials of a superior type. Their various feats have been put together in a comedy called "The Awakening of the Devil." Interesting views of quaint and curiously picturesque places the world over are to be shown on the motion picture screen by the pride of the Orpheum circuit, the Travel Weekly.

By keeping the telegraph wires hot and Uncle Sam's mailcarriers working overtime, the management of the Empress theater have at last secured again, for a full week, the greatest animal act in the world, Taylor's Lions. This act will be remembered as the most talked of act that ever played in Omaha. Jack and Forri, two Jolly Frenchmen, offer a "song-and-talk" interspersed with clever bits of juggling and hand-balancing. Nick Hufford and the Lockhart sisters present their comedy singing sketch, "The Colored Parson and the Dumb Belles." Jarvis and Harison, better known as the fellow, the girl, and the bench in "Firtology," close the Sunday vaudeville offering. The photo production for the first half of the week is Thomas Nelson Page's success, "The Outcast." For the second half of the week, with Taylor's Lions, are offered Reynard and Rosella, the dramatic baritone and the Italian Harriet, in a high class singing number. News and Erwood present their well known comedy sketch, "The Cosman and the Girl." Closing the Thursday change is Hicknell, a clay modeler of no mean ability, in his act entitled, "Modeling Comedy." The photo production for Thursday and the last half of the week is the Broadway success, "A Daughter of the People," with Laura Sawyer starred and supported by Rob Broderick and Frederick de Belleville.

"The Rising Son" is the title of a new two-act comedy in several scenes which will be presented by Rose Sydell's "London Belles," with Weber in the title role, at the popular Gaiety theater this week, commencing with a matinee today. Supporting Weber in this standard attraction of the musical burlesque circuit is one of the most evenly balanced casts ever assembled for this form of entertainment and one that should bring out every particle of fun contained in the really amusing book provided for their use. There should be much to delight in the work of Miss Will-Nell Lavender, who is one of the few prima donnas of the burlesque circuits who also has dramatic ability in a marked degree. Others are Louis Thiel, Tom Nolan, George Clayton Frye, Len Wills, Clara Stinson, Dolly Sothen, Pearl Turner and Eddie Clark. The various principal scenes are laid in the interior of a fashionable New York residence, on board a ship, on a raft in midocean and in Heidelberg, Germany. The latter setting is one of the most attractive ever devised for this form of popular priced entertainment. Starting tomorrow there will be a ladies' matinee daily, all week.

A series of famous stars in notable film features are booked for this week at the Hipp theater. William Farnum appears as the special attraction for today only, in perfect pictures of the powerful Frohman production, "The Redemption of David Corson." A novelty is offered for Monday and Tuesday in "The Chocolate Soldiers." The cast includes Tom Richards, Alice York and other stars. "When We Were Twenty One" will be the attraction for Wednesday and Thursday, with the popular youthful star, William Elliott, playing the leading role. Pretty Betty Bellairs will be seen Friday and Saturday in "The Spanish Jade," a Spanish tale of love and tragedy, and the cast includes a former favorite of stock productions in Omaha, Lloyd Ingraham.

Stories of Nebraska History

By A. E. SHELDON

(By special permission of the author, The Bee will publish chapters from the History of Nebraska, by A. E. Sheldon, from week to week.)

The Mallet Brothers

It was almost 50 years after Coronado and his thirty Spanish horsemen rode away from the valley of the Rio Grande to the Kingdom of Guivera, and then rode back again, before we have a sure record of any other white man in this region. This time Frenchmen came. They crossed the entire state of Nebraska, from northeast to southwest, and wrote the story of their travels in French. This story, which has only recently been translated into English, is the first certain account we have of the land that is now Nebraska.

The men who made this journey were Pierre Mallet and Paul Mallet, brothers, and with them were six other Frenchmen. All of these except one were from Canada. They started from the French settlements in Illinois, not far from where St. Louis now is. In their story they say that they found it was 100 leagues up the Missouri river to the village of the Missouri Indians. From there it was eighty leagues to the Kansas Indians, who lived not far from where Kansas City now is. From the Kansas Indians to the Octatoles or Otoes, who lived at the mouth of the Platte, was 100 leagues. From the Otoe village to the river of the Panimahans, where they found the Indian tribe of that name, it was sixty leagues further up the Missouri. The earliest explorers called the Shidi Pawnees, Panimahans. This fact, together with the distance given from the mouth of the Platte to the Panimahans, makes it probable that these first explorers of Nebraska found the Panimahans Indians in what is now Dakota county.

From this place the Mallet brothers and their company set out on May 28, 1725,

Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.)

Easter Bunny Does Good.

By Pearl Green, Aged 13 Years, 1003 Archer Avenue, South Omaha, Blue Side.

It was the first Sunday in April, and Easter, too. Bunny was very busy packing eggs in a basket to take to the good little girls and boys. Mamma Bunny was busy, too. She was painting the eggs. She colored them beautifully with stripes, dots and pictures. Soon she had them all colored. Bunny was ready to go on his errand.

The first stop was made at John Jacobson's house. He was a kind and neat boy who loved all dumb animals. The Bunny left six eggs here. John was very thoughtful, so he left some grain for Bunny to eat.

Bunny ate it eagerly. The next place he went was to a farmer boy's house. Jack was lazy and untidy. Here the rabbit left only one egg, which was colored red. When Jack found this he was very angry. When his mother explained to him he said: "I will be better from this time." That evening when he was playing he found a nest of beautiful eggs. This taught him a good lesson.

(Second Prize.)

Uses of Tobacco.

By Worthington Williams, Aged 9 Years, 1119 North Twenty-first Street, Omaha, Red Side.

Tobacco is used for two things for which it never should be used. These are smoking and chewing.

The leaves are used for making cigars, smoking tobacco and chewing tobacco. The stem is used for killing insects in hot houses. This is the way they do it: The hot house keeper takes an armful and puts it at certain distances from each other along the straight aisles of the hot house. He then lights it. He cannot stay there long because the smoke would kill him. He must get out as quickly as he can. If one day's smoke cannot kill them it must be done again the next day.

Some Omaha schools are organizing Twenty-one clubs. To be members of these clubs boys must pledge themselves that they will not use tobacco in any form until they are twenty-one years of age. They leave you on your honor not to break your pledge.

(Honorable Mention.)

A Doll House.

By Ruth Wood, Aged 9 Years, 1131 Thiden Street, Holdrege, Neb., Blue Side.

A little girl named Martha had a big box for a small doll house. She had a bedroom and a dining room and kitchen, all of them furnished in colors of wall paper. Another little girl named Elizabeth had been a good girl. Her mother gave her brother a small box to play with. It had a glass front window. That afternoon her mother said that Elizabeth could have it for a doll house. So Elizabeth found a pretty brown rug, and her mother helped paper it, and they had folding beds and a dressing table and hung a mirror above it. They had a cute little couch and table for the other room. She had two penny dolls and a 10-cent doll for mother, and there was a curtain to separate the rooms. At the front window she hung rose curtains, and they hung a picture on the wall. The little girl will improve it all the time for her doll's home.

History of a Stamp.

By Susanna Quigley, Aged 11 Years, Concord, Neb., Blue Side.

I am a postage stamp. I have George Washington's head on me.

I was in a postoffice. One day a lady came in and said she wanted a 2-cent stamp. The man gave me to her.

She took me and put me on a letter and dropped me in a little box.

Then the postmaster took the letter I was on and a great many others and put some black lines on the faces of all the stamps, so that we could not be used any more.

We were then put in a sack and put on the train and journeyed a long way. We went to Annapolis, Md.

I was taken off the train with the other letters and taken to the postoffice.

There we were sorted and put in little boxes with numbers on them.

That day a man came and took his mail out of the box I was in. Of course, he took the letter I was on. He said, "I suppose it is from my sister, Mary."

He took the letter from the envelope and read it. Then he threw the letter and envelope into the waste basket. I will be thrown into the fire and burned to ashes.

My Spits Dog.

By Hunter Bruce Crosby, Aged 10 Years, Sutherland, Neb., Blue Side.

We got here when she was just a little puppy. We called her Spip, because she was such a snippy little thing. We taught her to sit on a chair and beg for something to eat. She would play with a string. She would take great care of the baby. If anyone came near the baby she would growl at them. She would get the ball when I would throw it.

When we were leaving California we gave her to one of our friends out there.

ONE OF THE BRIGHTEST OF THE BUSY BEES.



Grace Johnson

my eggs every year. Last year I tried with my own, but didn't have any luck, so will buy my eggs this year.

I have a grandpa and two grandmas. I used to have a dog. He would sit by my little brother's cart and watch him till he woke up.

We have four horses and three cows. My grandpa has a cat, it is not very playful, it is a black and white cat.

Our Runaway.

By Anna M. Nelson, Aged 11 Years, Lyons, Neb., Red Side.

One day last summer my sister and I went to our neighbor's party to spend the afternoon. We had a very good time. We made candy and popped corn. Then we played games, and in the evening, we went over to Larson's, who live close by and hung a maybasket. We had a big time getting caught.

When we were ready to go home, our brothers were supposed to come and get us. On our way home we had a runaway. It was so slippery down a big hill, the horse just about fell down, grew frightened, and ran away. He ran home and ran right into some sand barrels, and had standing by the buggy shed and there he stopped. We all escaped any injury.

Overland Trails of Nebraska.

By Elisabeth Simonsen, Aged 10 Years, 200 "Main Street," McCook, Neb., Red Side.

There are three important trails. The most important trail was the "Oregon Trail." It starts at the mouth of the Platte river and follows its course up and into Oregon, 3,000 miles long.

The people would start from Omaha in the spring and get there in the fall.

The Indians called it the "Great Medicine Road of the White Man."

The second important trail was the "Mormon Trail," made by the Mormons going to Utah. This road was not as important as "The Oregon Trail" because the road was deep with sand and it took a long time to travel on this road. It followed the course of the South Platte river into Colorado, almost to Denver.

The third trail was "The California Trail." This road was made by the "gold seekers" on their way to California to "get rich quick." It was kept in use almost constantly, and well trodden down.

The trails were cut off by the coming of the Union Pacific railroad.

I would like to have some of the "Busy Bees" write to me any time.

Androcles.

By Verna Smith, Aged 12 Years, Council Bluffs, Ia., Blue Side.

Androcles was a Roman slave. He was treated very brutally. One day he started to run away to California to "get rich quick." It was kept in use almost constantly, and well trodden down.

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POETS have sung for ages the beauties of the womanly form and lovers for an equally long period have sighed and rhapsodized over the charms of the feminine figure.

And doctors, reformers and physical culturists have preached for years against distorting the aforesaid fair forms by any of the artificialities of modern apparel.

One sympathizes with the poets and lovers and agrees with the doctors, reformers and physical culturists while one looks with admiration at the graceful drills and dances of the Omaha Sokol Girls' society.

This afternoon these athletic girls will hold their second annual tournament in the Tel Jed Sokol hall, 223 South Thirteenth street, and will go through some of the prettiest dances and drills ever seen here or elsewhere. This prediction is made after viewing the rehearsals which have been going on for several weeks.

Imagine, for instance, thirty-six young women on a "gym" floor, standing about six feet, one from another. All wear blue bloomers, white middle blouses, black stockings and gymnasium shoes or slippers.

All face the leader and on the stage is an orchestra. The orchestra begins to play and those thirty-six little young bodies move in rhythm as one body. Arms are raised and lowered, bodies swing to the right or left, turns are made, little joyous leaps are taken into

the air, knees strike the floor in unison as they kneel for an instant.

It is a beautiful sight. Observation of these vigorous young women reassures one as to the stability and health of the race and convinces that underneath the artificialities of civilization men and women are still the healthy, happy creatures they were in the Utopian age.

The drill is over, the vigorous applause has subsided and the young women are gathered in laughing groups about the room. Their arms are, perhaps, around each other's waists or necks. A slender nymph stands on one foot, clasping the other in her hand. Mrs. Grundy wouldn't approve. Oh, my, how the dear old soul would scold.

But who cares for the old lady anyway? When youthful, throbbing spirits well up from fair feminine bodies and bubble over with sheer 100 per cent health the world has a right to rejoice because it is growing better and the future looks brighter. If Mrs. Grundy doesn't approve so much the worse for her.

Run and Skip.
Three are crossing the room. They run and skip. Mrs. Grundy used to teach that young women should walk like slightly animated pokers, carrying their bodies forward by a series of jerks. What a simper that old lady must have been! And these young women are not only athletic, but graceful, as a young girl is graceful or a young panther.

They will never become "clinging vines," those of them who shall enter the bonds of matrimony. They'll be healthy helpmates.

Many tournaments such as this one have been held in Omaha, but the real impetus to make the girls meet an annual affair was given last year when the national quinquennial tournament of the Tel Jed Sokol was held here, the exhibitions being given in Rourke park. The Omaha and South Omaha girls, and young men, too, took part in that. There are some champions in Omaha who won prizes in the great international meet in Prague, Bohemia, three years ago.

Tel Jed Sokol is an abbreviation of Televicena Jednota Sokol, which means a union of physical culturists. The word "sokol" in Bohemian means a falcon, that is, a bird in which swiftness, activity and freedom are marked.

Improve the Lives.
The type of physical culture taught by Miroslav Tys, and followed in all the Bohemian schools, is all-around and general in its physical effects, with the ultimate object of improving the lives, both physical and mental, of those participating without overstraining any part of the body.

One sees here only the rhythmic beauty

TEL JED SOKOL JUNIORS.

Sitting, left to right: E. Roskat, M. Nepodal, A. Jellen, C. Picha, M. Prashaniky, V. Bartos, A. Panuska, H. Nelson, G. Roskat.

Standing, left to right: F. Jellen, B. Janak, E. Kosumbersky, V. Korff, L. Janak, R. Picha, B. Bartos, Agnes Flais, R. Slama.

Back row, left to right: I. Klepetko, H. Nepodal, E. Kutak, R. Pitho, M. Masalik, A. Tauschen, M. Nalberg, M. Kalacny, O. Dvorak.

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of perfect bodies moving in unison to the melody of music, for the Bohemian people are characterized as much by love of music as by admiration for physical excellence.

One of the specialties of the exhibition this afternoon will be a fancy drill to the beautiful music of Dvorak's "Humoristic," adapted to the purpose by the drill instructor, B. W. Bartos. The advanced women's class will do a gymnastic dance to a schottische accompaniment. This same dance was done by the Chicago girls at the tournament last year.

Besides the many numbers which will be put on by the young women there will be several by men's classes.

The junior class of girls from South Omaha will take part in a flag drill. The junior class of Omaha Sokol girls will give a wand drill and a series of kindergarten dances. There will be drills, with singing and dancing by little girls ranging from 5 to 10 years of age. Indian club and dumbbell drills will also be a feature.

The advanced class of women of the Tel Jed Sokol will wear a distinctive uniform, all white from head to foot.

The main class of young women will make an attractive picture in blue bloomers, white middies, red ties and a red letter "O" for "Omaha" on their right sleeves.

Besides the girls and men of the main organization of Omaha, the Tel Jed Sokol, there will be participants from the Sokol Tys, another Omaha organization, and from the South Omaha organization, known as Sokol Libus.

The committee of young women in charge of the meet consists of the Misses Mayme Kment, Helen Lastovica, Millie Flais, Rose Hudecek, B. Maslika and O. Krecak.