THE OMAHA BEE

OMAHA, NEB., SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 15, 1908.





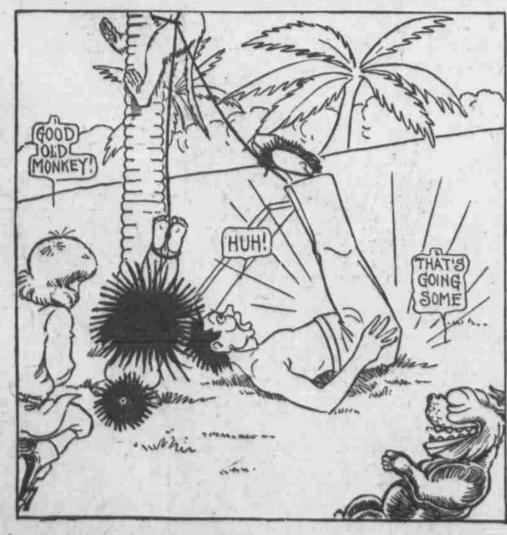


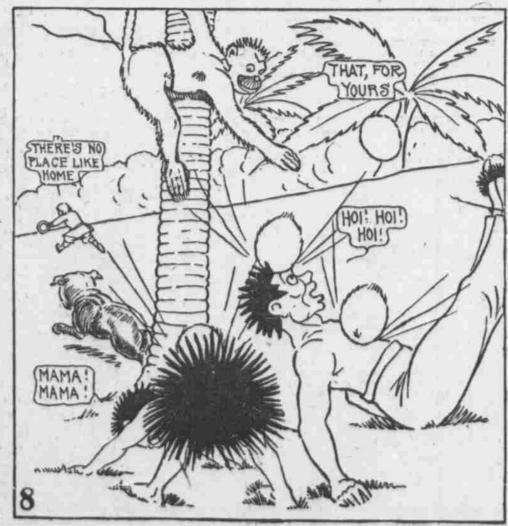












THAT WE ARE HAVING LOTS OF FUN DOWN HERE IN HAWAII. WE HAD A FINE DINNER OF POI LATELY. POI IS LIKE GLUE, YOU DIP YOUR FINGERS IN IT, MAKE THE FIGURE EIGHT IN THE AIR AND DROP IT IN YOUR MOUTH-IF YOU'RE LUCKY, THEN YOU TAKE A BATH. I WISH WE HAD SOME WHITE WASH BRUSHES TO USE FOR SPOONS. AFTER DINNER WE VISITED SOME RICE FIELDS BUT DIDN'T SEE ANY BRIDES, ALTHOUGH WE SAW A FEW OLD SHOES. SURF RIDING IS THE NATIONAL SPORT HERE; A LOT OF PEOPLE SWIM OUT WITH LONG PLANKS, STAND UP ON THEM. AND WAIT FOR A BIG WAVE TO TAKE THEM BACK AGAIN. I'M GOING TO BRING HOME SOME WAVES FOR MAMA'S HAIR. ONE THING I LIKE ABOUT THESE PEOPLE IS THAT THEY PADDLE THEIR OWN CANDES. WE HAD LOTS OF SPORT WITH THE MONKEY; IF WE HAD AN ORGAN WE WOULD GO IN BUSINESS.

BUSINESS.

BUSITER BROWNY.

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