

PICNIC TIME IS JOLIEST OF YEAR

Big Firms Start Innovations by Providing Their Employees with Glorious Outings.

ARMOUR CAMP AT VALLEY

By ELLA FLEISHMAN.

Picknicking time—vacation days—the most gladsome of the year! Have you noticed how large business and industrial concerns are making it that for their employees? Just last week there was the mammoth picnic of employees of the Burgess-Nash company, given at Nashwood, the country home of Louis C. Nash.

Most striking of all is the innovation of General Manager H. C. Howe of the Armour Packing company in opening a free vacation camp for his employees at King's lake, near Valley.

Tents have been pitched, a cottage fitted with all kitchen necessities, the latter stored to the brim, and here each week relays of twelve girls go for a week's rest and fun—untroubled by thought of railroad fare, board, room or other expenses. The vacationers are not the better paid girls of the office force, but those to whom the camp is more of a treat, girls from the ham, trimming and sausage departments at Armour's.

It was a hard time we had getting there, after a week of rain. The Bee photographer and I, because we made the trip over well-known impassable roads in an auto of the vintage of Oliver Wendell Holmes' "One-Hoss Shay," bumpety-bump-bump, we bumped along. Every once in awhile, after we had rounded some perfectly vicious corner, the driver would yell back, "Are you there yet?" fearing I had been bounced out in the interim.

Drive Through Farmyard.

Once we had to drive through someone's farmyard to avoid getting stuck in the mud. An accommodating farmer boy opened the large white gate, upon which was lettered in bold, black lines the familiar sign, "Fay as You Enter." We had visions of being held up, but there was no conductor's fare box, so we joggled merrily along to the camp. The roads are better now.

When I got out I felt as if all the bolts and screws in me as well as the car had been loosened from their moorings, but one glance at the hearty, hurrahing bunch of girls who surrounded us was enough to banish all woes of the getting there.

Most of the girls are Bohemian, Polish, Lithuanian or "Horvatsky," Croatian, with a sprinkling of German. Some of them had never been on such an outing before, for lack of funds and time, but they were as glad to go. Here they have all the comforts of a vacation camp. Swimming, rowing, bathing, basket ball, tennis, croquet, hiking—all the summer sports—appealing only their inclination for indulgence.

Were Keeping Hair Dry.

We went down to the river first to take some pictures of the girls in bathing. Most of them were huddled near the shore only waist high in water. Several of the girls were sans bathing caps, their hair faultlessly dressed, and one wore a shiny barrette of brilliants. No idea of getting her hair wet here!

"I can't get your pictures there. You'll have to come farther out into the water," sang out the Bee photographer, who had gone out farther in a rowboat so that he could snap the braver ones coming down the slide.

"Aw, naw! I don't want to drown," was the reply.

"Don't mind. I'll pull you out," he coaxed.

"I'd like to push you in and see how you'd like it," was the quick rejoinder.

Afraid of the Slide.

A lithe youngster, bronzed the color of an Indian, but who informed me he wasn't black even if he looked it, was bribed to ascend the shoot and slide down, thereby causing the girls who clung to the bottom of the slide to be pushed off into the water. The idea was to permit an action photograph to be taken without their knowledge since none had courage enough to slide down of their own accord.

The youngster did as he was bid and a spluttering bunch of girls rose, white-faced with fear, from the ducking, and scrambled to the shore. No more water pictures for them, not if the water came higher than their shoulders.

The first day out, the girls didn't know what to do with themselves, never having been to a place like this before. They were unaccustomed to the water and had to be shown how to wade a tennis racket or a croquet set. That was when the Victrola, considerably provided by Mr. Howe, did yeoman service in making the girls happy. Then they had to select a name for their camp, which was with one accord, dubbed "Arm-co."

Girls' Sleep Late.

They slept late the next day and oh, how good breakfast tasted, and every other meal after that! Have you an idea what healthy young appetites can devour? Mrs. Hudson, the housekeeper, told me that they had used a bushel of potatoes in three days! Then there is plenty of good roast beef, bread and butter, vegetables, tea, coffee and milk, besides which one of the girls confided that "Mrs. Hudson sure did know how to make cake that melted in your mouth." "I never ate anything so good in my life before," she told me.

Mrs. Hudson is our mother while we are out here. Some mother!

They exclaimed, as they encircled Mrs. Hudson's ample proportions. The Armour girls are the original bungalow apron brigade. Indeed this is the only approved article of apparel, corsets being entirely taboo.

Do Not Need a Doctor.

"Are you having a good time?" I asked a square-faced Horvatsky maiden.

"Gee, if I was feeling better I'd have to call a doctor," was her expressive reply.

A quantity of chewing gum had been smuggled into camp and was in energetic use by the girls. When the photographer told the girls they had to stop chewing gum long enough to have their pictures snapped, they raised a howl of protest. "We're the chewing gum chews," they insisted. "If you let us chew our gum, I'll be a Dutch uncle to you," one of them sang out, intuitively having ascertained that his name was Herman Schonfeldt.

Anna, an interesting Croatian type, was the only one who refused to join in all the sports. She sat alone in her tent, reading. It was a pensive figure she made.

Book in Own Language.

She held out a gaily illustrated book, which she said was, "The Arabian Nights," in her own language, Horvatsky. She had purchased it in New York on her arrival nine years ago.

"Why don't you join the rest of the girls, Anna?"

"I can't play with the girls," she sighed. "They are young. I have much trouble. My husband, he is sick and I must work. I take care of him and hope he will be better."

Josephine is the beauty of the camp and the madcap center of all its activities. She, too, is a Slavic type. A great treat, a fudge and taffy orgy was promised for Friday evening and the long evenings are spent in fortune-telling by Mrs. Hudson. With a merry twinkle in her eye, she whispered that she was loud on the hero stuff, which delighted the girls to their hearts' content. Girls will be girls, you know, and must dream of a hero in the office.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Orchard, who came out with the girls and helped show them how to have a good time, are decidedly popular with the girls. Mr. Orchard is head time-keeper at Armour's. Then there are the Misses King, expert swimmers from a neighboring farm, who come out each day to induce the girls to enter into the water sports.

The girls return to the city Monday morning, to be replaced by another set of twelve girls. Will they have a good time, too? Well, I guess!

At Summer Hill Farm.

Summer Hill farm, the vacation home of the Young Woman's Christian association, where several hundred tired business girls take a new lease of life each year, is enjoying its usual popularity. All the joys of a quiet, restful atmosphere with a beautiful view over rolling, green fields are here.

The girls organize early morning hikes to neighboring farmhouses where wood is gathered, fires built and picnic breakfasts prepared. Then there are tennis matches and croquet games and base ball and basket ball. In the evenings, musicales are held in the great, old living room and before many minutes the rugs are rolled up and a perfectly good dancing party is in progress, sans young men only.

The girls are in bloomers all day long, unless there is "company," and a happy, healthy bunch of tomorrow's they are. They run, jump, climb fences, swarm over the running gear of incoming jitneys, hooking on before and behind and making the welkin ring with their glad shouts. They make friends with the cows, the chickens, the pigs and the sheep, not forgetting the kittens and "Bobbo," whose canine antics throw them into gales of laughter.

All agree that the season about the rambling old farm house are stirring enough, once the Young Woman's Christian association girls are out there.

Ten-Year-Old Lad Tries to Fish in Bee Building Pool

Every man who delights in fishing has a favorite stream or a favorite pond, where he caught his longest string of fish, where he landed his biggest fish, where he made a matter of record. That is the big central court of The Bee building has been numbered as the favorite spot of any fisherman. However, it was learned that such was the case when a lad about ten years old came into the building, armed with a bit of white string, and a bent pin. He had no bait, but he sat upon the edge of the big gold fish pond and dropped his line into the water. He waited for some time, and the fish did not bite. He pulled his line slowly to and fro, and still the fish did not bite. It was then that a cold-headed reporter came along, and seeing that the fisherman had had no luck, stopped to explain that inasmuch as no one had ever fished in the place before it was likely that the fish did not know enough to get caught.

Log Rollers of the Modern Woodmen to Battle at Bellevue

The District Log-Rolling association of the Modern Woodmen and Royal Neighbors of America will hold its annual log rolling in Bellevue on August 21. Dates are expected from Iowa, South Dakota, Kansas, Missouri and Nebraska, and the local organization plans to make and gathering a highly successful one.

The program for the day will consist of ball games, races, tug-of-war, a prize drill by Foresters and free dancing from morning until midnight on a good open-air dance floor which will be opened in Washington square.

The orator of the day will be Judge Neff of Texas, who in August will represent the Modern Woodmen of America at the International Fraternal Congress in Minnesota. He is credited with being the most fluent and polished orator in the south.

KRUG PARK FINDS FAVOR AMONG PLEASURE SEEKERS

Krug park offers rare opportunities to pleasure seekers outdoor recreation. Good facilities and the convenience of this popular resort make summer sports a real pleasure. Continuing in a light of unparalleled popularity the shaded and grass-covered picnic grove is a mecca for those that enjoy the pleasures of eating in the open. Dancing in the open-air pavilion is one of the polite attractions that has met with public favor, as evidenced by the enthusiastic numbers who are in attendance. Roller skating is another pleasing attraction, as is also the free motion pictures which are daily shown in the open-air theater.

TWO PICTURES ADDED TO LIBRARY COLLECTION

The children's room in the public library has added to its collection of pictures two that were formerly on the floor of the library building. One named "Lagoon by Sunset" was loaned to the library by Alfred Millard and is an oil painting by P. Gabriel, the other is called "Italian Peasant Home" and was loaned by Hugh E. Millard, Jr. This painting is also in oil and is the work of V. Todoro. They hang on the north wall and add greatly to the attractive appearance of the room.

Barnum & Baily Circus Here Monday



ELLA BRADNA EQUESTRIENNE. VICTORIA DAVENPORT, EQUESTRIENNE.

The Barnum & Baily circus trains, comprising eighty-six extra long cars, will reach Omaha early Sunday morning. The equipment will be taken to the show grounds, where the circus will be established in its temporary home. Performances will be given Monday afternoon and night. Many novelties and features in plenty are announced in the preliminary information. Much stress is laid upon the sensational features which form an important part of the performance; the first appearance in America of Italy's comic equestrian, the rider who made all Europe laugh, Signor Bagogni; the Apollo Belviders of the circus arena; the beautiful spectacular pageant, entitled "Lalla Rookh," and Mile. Adgie's wonderful trained lions.

Among the arenic artists are the Davenport Family of equestrian celebrities, the Ten Viennese in an old world novelty, the Flying Neapolitans, the fearless Gibbons, the Bird Millman troupe of high wire experts, the Weiss troupe in a novel acrobatic specialty, John Fuller's school of beautiful manage horses, and the great European equestrians, the Five Hannafords.

Of riders there will be a score or more. They are said to be the champions of all countries and of all schools of equestrianism.

Trained animal acts will be a feature of this season's program. Pallenberg's wonder bears, riding bicycles, skating on roller skates, walking a tight wire and many other amusing feats; Madam Bradna's dog and pony circus, Marcella's exhibition of trained birds, and the famous artillery elephants.

First class aerial performances possess the most thrilling interest for everybody, and in this branch of arenic art the

Barnum & Baily shows are pre-eminently strong. They represent an unparalleled number of the greatest and most venturesome and original male and female mid-air trapeze, horizontal bar, floating rings and invisible wire experts in the most startling flights, dives, evolutions, catches and combinations. The manager of the combined shows is said to be made up of the largest and rarest collection of wild beasts ever exhibited under canvas. The two score elephants embrace the collection said to be the wonder of the zoological world. Merriment for the little ones will be furnished by clowns without number, who will be busy throughout the entire performance. There will be many other attractions to bewilder and delight. Three enormous tents are necessary for

the accommodation of the 700 horses with the Barnum & Baily circus. The stable occupied by the heavy Percheron and Clydesdale draft horses is a model of equine neatness, while the Arabian thoroughbreds and the ring stock occupy luxurious quarters in separate tents. After all the great attraction of the circus is the horse. To give a circus without horses would be like giving an opera without music. It is the life and animation of the horse, together with the beauty and intelligence of the animal, that lends as much charm and pleasure to the exploits of the sawdust ring, as the grace and dash of the rider. This exhibition of beautiful horses is a feature of the free street parade which the present management of the Barnum & Baily show will give during Monday morning.

What the Summer Theaters Offer This Week

The production at the Brandeis theater for the sixth week of the all-summer season of the Edward Lynch Players, beginning tonight, will be "The Only Son," a play in which Thomas W. Ross starred for two seasons and one entirely new to Omaha.

The principal character in the story is Thomas Brainerd, a man who has acquired great wealth and the consequent social position which wealth brings when combined with gentility. He has become so engrossed in business that at the opening of the play he seems without demonstrative feeling of any kind. His son has become a reprobate, his wife is a brilliant society woman, his daughter is just entering the society of which the mother is a leader. During the investigation of a recent murder of an artist of high standing, a detective has discovered a packet of letters on the dead man, written by Brainerd's wife, and their contents give the millionaire grounds for divorce. From this point on the life of the son is an impassioned effort to keep his mother from public shame and worse. He goes to his father's office the following day and destroys the incriminating letters and breaks the father's determination to carry the case to court. Two years later the younger Brainerd, living with his mother in Colorado, has made a business as well as a moral success, quite unknown to his father, who goes out west to buy the plant in which the son is the chief owner. The boy's conduct has won him a fine woman for a wife and also when he learns the truth the admiration of his father. A train of circumstances necessitates the father staying for dinner, and the presence and sight of his wife in the primitive surroundings where their life had begun calls up something which had lain almost forgotten for twenty years. He takes her back.

The play is strongly constructed, the characters are real and the dramatic movements are many and strong. The comedy is well balanced and the pathos appealing. The Edward Lynch Players, with the assistance of Mr. Ross, the former Frohman director, and an augmented cast, will give a splendid performance.

Great Lutz and company head the bill at the Empress for the first half of the week. Herman Lutz is an armless wonder, who performs marvels with his feet. By the manipulation of his toes he is able to comb his hair, tie his tie and many other equally as marvelous feats. Patrons of the Empress will remember seeing him in "Atlantis," a six-reel picture that ran in this theater early last fall. Scanlon & Press, in tune and steps, feature the "Texas Tommy," Neal Abel, comedian, monologist and story teller is an exceptionally good entertainer. His best efforts are his negro



Diana Dewar.



Princess Kajama At the Empress

dialect stories, which indicates that he has studied the southern ducky at close range. The vaudeville is occupied by "The Mystic Bird," presented by Master Paul, the boy violinist. "The Confession of Madame Barastoff," a three-reel war drama in which her lover is shot down before her eyes because her confession comes too late, is the feature photo play. An assorted program is offered and one of George Ade's fables in music, entitled "The Home Treatment and the Sure Cure."

For today only, the Hipp theater will show the popular comedienne, Clara Kimball Young, in a breezy and refined comedy, "Marrying Money." The play

is chock full of laughable situations and complications. On Monday and Tuesday, Betty Nanson, the royal tragedienne, will be seen in the virile photo play, "Should a Mother Tell." It depicts the sacrifice a mother will make for the sake of her daughter's good name and future happiness. Laura Hope Crews, one of the most distinguished American stars, will appear Wednesday and Thursday in Belasco's famous dramatic hit, "The Fighting Hope." A very strong company supports Miss Crews.

For Friday and Saturday a most fas-

inating and delightful play will be shown. Lenore Ulrich takes the part of "Kilmeny" in the play of the same name, and shows the adventures of a little white child who grows up among present day gypsies.

GOVERNOR INVITED TO ATTEND NEWSIES' PICNIC Dan Butler, city commissioner, will be

grand marshal at the newsboys' picnic at Krug park next Wednesday. Other officers of the day who have accepted invitations of Pyralion Officer Miller to participate in the ceremonies are Dave O'Brien, starter, and County Commissioner Best and Joe Calabria, judges of the athletic events. Governor Morehead and Mayor Dahlman have accepted invitations to be present.

Advertisement for Barnum & Bailey Circus, featuring 'Lalla Rookh' and 'The Circus Surprise of the Century'. Includes details about the show's location, ticket prices, and performance times.

Advertisement for Edward Lynch and Associate Players at the Brandeis Theatre, featuring the play 'The Only Son'.

Advertisement for Empress Theatre, featuring 'The Mystic Bird' and 'The Confession of Madame Barastoff'.

Advertisement for Lake Manawa, featuring bathing, boating, and dancing.

Advertisement for Krug Park, featuring amusement rides and a picnic ground.

Advertisement for Hipp Theater, featuring Clara Kimball Young in 'Marrying Money' and Betty Nanson in 'Should a Mother Tell'.