I'M THE GUY!

I'M THE GUY who keeps bumping into you when you're dancing.

You don't often hear me say I'm sorry. Why should I be sorry? I've got as much right on the floor as you have and you ought to keep out of my way.

I dance the way I want to. If there isn't room enough to spiel that's not my fault. You're to blame for crowding me and cramping my style. If I want to stop for a few fancy steps, or cut across the middle of the floor, that's my privilege. And if other couples get thrown out of step or jolted out of the way, they're out of luck.

Maybe your partner does get some of the bumps. What of it? You'll notice I don't worry about mine. I let her take care of herself and you can do the same with yours.

Anyway, somebody has got to keep side-stepping. Why should it be me?

What Do You Know?

(Here's a chance to make your wits worth money. Each day The Bee will publish a series of questions, prepared by Superintendent J. H. Beveridge of the public schools. They cover things which you should know. The first complete list of correct answers received will be rewarded by $1. The answers and the name of the winner will be published on the day indicated below. Be sure to give your views and address in full. Address "Question Editor," Omaha Bee.)

By J. H. BEVERIDGE.

1. How many members of the United States senate?
2. Who is vice president of the United States?
3. Name the chief justice of the United States supreme court.
4. How many members in the United States supreme court?
5. Who is prime minister of England?

(Answers Published Saturday.)

SATURDAY'S ANSWERS.

1. Who is the present governor of Nebraska? Samuel R. McKelvie.
2. What is the largest county in Nebraska? Cherry.
3. Name the three largest cities of Nebraska in order of size. Omaha, Lincoln, Grand Island.
4. Where is the Nebraska State Industrial School for Boys? Kearney.
5. What is the largest river in Nebraska? Platte.

Winner: Loretta Sipe, Creighton block, Omaha, Neb.

It is no uncommon sight in Spain to see women smoking cigarets while dining.

For Boys and Girls

Woodcraft for Outdoor Boys and Girls

Camouflage in the Woods.

FRANCIS ROLT-WHEELER.

Of course you've read Kipling's "Just So Stories." If you haven't, get busy! And if you have, you'll have read "How the Leopard Got His Spots."

The point is that there's a lot of good woodcraft in that story. All the woods folk fit into their backgrounds. Watch, and you'll see!

Khaki has been found to be the color least visible at a distance, and how many of the woods folks are brown? If you don't really look hard, of course, you won't see. Why? Simply because, though the creatures are there, you don't see them. They're camouflaged.

Good observers have said that if you go silently into any place in the deep woods, and keep perfectly still, by and by you'll see one creature, and then another, until, maybe half a dozen are right near you. You didn't see them at all, at first, they seem to grow out of the woods like a puzzle picture. Sometimes even the most striking colors are the hardest to see.

Try it. Take a piece of grey-green paper and pin on it a butterfly cut out of paper, solid color. You can see that butterfly a block away. Now take that same paper butterfly, scollop his wings, and give him big white spots and shades of blue. Near at hand he looks twice as conspicuous. Pin him on the paper. Twenty yards away you can't see him at all.

Now, try the trick yourself. A girl who wants to see the wildfolk should put on a light green frock, a little hat with flowers and stay quite still in shrubbery that is not too dense. Don't hide. If you fit into the background, you'll be really concealed. And you might see a fawn stroll by, prettiest of all spring creatures in the woods.

For Boys to Make Handicraft

Two-Story Rabbit Hutch.

GRANT M. HYDE.

"Mother says she won't let me have rabbits this summer, because their pen messes up the yard. Can you tell be, Uncle Bob, how to build a rabbit house that will look nice? Then she won't mind."

"I think so. It will be different from any rabbit house I ever saw, out it will come out all right. If you paint it and keep it clean, your mother will not object to it.

"Get a fairly large and flat dry-goods box—about 36x72x16 inches. Lay it flat on its best side and fasten cleats for legs to keep it off the ground. Then, on each of the four faces, draw lines four inches from each edge for panels, and saw out these panels with a key-hole saw. Tack fine-woven chicken wire over these holes, on the inside. One long

side can be made into a door. by fastening strap hinges to the bottom edge, tacking upright cleats at the ends of the panel, and drawing out the original nails so that the side will open downward on its hinges. This is the first floor.

"The second story is the original top of the box. Cut a hole 18x6 inches on one side 10 inches from one end, and fasten a long slanting board to the lower floor for a staircase. Then cut—out of other boards—two end pieces shaped like the gable ends of a gambrel roof house. Cut panels in them, too, and cover with chicken wire. Toe-nail them securely in place. Four 1-2-inch pine boards form the roof, and three of these should be nailed fast, the fourth left loose for a door to clean the second story. Put strap fastenings on these. In some neighborhoods good padlocks might be advisable. Living in town, as you do, better nail stout mosquito netting over the whole affair, bottom, sides and roof, just as you would have to do if in the country, where weasels might be common. The house, thus finished and painted, gives a large airy living room downstairs and a cozy rabbit dormitory overhead."

(Tomorrow — The Girl Who Thought Twice.)

TWIN STORIES BY LUCY FITCH PERKINS

Japanese Twins and the Sword.

The package was long and thin, and the covering was a piece of silk with the family crest, embroidered on it in colored silks.

This was the crest:

Taro and Take knew it at once, for it was embroidered or stamped upon the sleeves of their kimonos. It was the sign of their family.

The father took off this cover. Under it was a covering of brocaded silk.

It seemed a long time to the twins before it was all unwrapped, they were so eager to see what was in the package.

At last their father held up a beautiful sword with both his hands.

It was a long sword, with a handle of carved ivory, and a sheath with curious designs on it.

The father bowed to the sword.

"You bow to the sword, also, my son," he said to Tara. "It is wonderfully made. It commands respect."

Tara bowed to the sword.

Then his father drew the long blade from the sheath. He turned the edge carefully toward himself, and away from the twins. "I want you to see this sword, Taro," he said, "for sometime it will be yours, because you are my oldest son."

"Whose was it" asked Taro.

"It was your grandfather's sword," his father answered, "and you are old enough now to know what it means. I want you to remember what I say to you as long as you live.

"Your grandfather was a gentleman, a Samurai of Japan. This was the sword he always wore. Many years ago there was trouble in Japan, and to help the emperor, all the great dukes in the kingdom gave up their dukedoms. The Samurai also gave up their honorable positions in the service of these dukes, and became common citizens. Then your grandfather put away his sword. Years after, when he was old, he gave it to me. But I do not wear it either, although I, too, am of the Samurai, and the sword is their badge of honor. It is much better to keep it safely here, and think sometimes of what it means, than to wear it for display. You can show that you are a son of the Samurai, by acting as a gentleman should act. You do not need the sword for that. A Samurai should never do a mean thing. He should keep his life clean and shining, like the sword. And he must always do what is best for Japan, whether it is best for him or not."

This was a long speech. The twins listened with all their ears—four of them—but they did not quite understand it all.

Monday—Japanese Girls Must Mind Their Brothers.

Eliza Symmonds, Pioneer of Salvation Army, in Omaha

Commandant Eliza Symmonds, pioneer officer of the Salvation Army, arrived in Omaha yesterday for a series of lectures and revival meetings at the Salvation Army hall, 1711 Davenport street. She will speak each night this week at 8 o'clock and Sunday at 11 a. m. will end her engagement in Omaha.

WHY?—

Is There Sand at the Seashore?

The presence of the sand which makes beaches and drifts into dunes along the edge of the sea dates back originally to the formation of the earth itself. At this time, millions of years ago, the land and rocks which now form what we know as "the crust of the earth," was a molten mass, in which was a large proportion of the element known to science as "silicon." This silicon was burned and, in conjunction with the oxygen which surrounded everything, produced the substance known as "silica" or "burned silicon." A large portion of this was deposited on the surface of the earth and, when the world cooled, it formed a sort of crust or granular deposit, to which the name of "sandstone" had been applied.

When the oceans were formed, the action of the water in constantly wearing away this standstone broke it up into tiny particles and formed the sand as we see it today. The reason that this appears in large quantities on the edge of the ocean is because the motion of the waves and the tides constantly swept it up from the bed of the sea and deposited it on the beaches, where it remains silently to testify to events which happened long before the memory of men.

Tomorrow's Question—Why Do We Feel Hungry?