



# For the Live Boys of Omaha

## Younger "Y" Boy Leaders Give Party For New Members

A party has been given to a different group of boys nearly every Saturday during the past winter and spring. Older boys have always given excellent service in handling the large parties, in the play room, as guides, office help, ushers and refreshment dispensers. Their service has been invaluable in making the parties a great success. However, last Saturday E. E. Micklewright was at camp near Valley and with the encampment were the trustees who have always been depended upon. In view of this fact J. S. Arnold who is in charge of the boys' division during the absence of Mr. Micklewright, decided that since there were no older boys about to help he would use older grade school boys. As chief of the refreshments Maurice Vest and Charles Stearns were general supervisors. Richard Blundell was chief brick chopper while Perry Seeley, Don Jones, William Ure, Jr., were sandwich slingers. Billie Brooks acted as head usher Donald Shoup was office assistant and Philip Price and to Mr. Arnold. Donald Shoup was office assistant and Philip Price and Donavan Goudin took care of the locker room while the boys went for their swim. The party for new members was a great success. Its purpose being to get the 125 new members better acquainted with the many privileges they are entitled to enjoy throughout the coming year.

## Field Accelerated School Takes Trips

Tuesday morning the pupils of the Field Accelerated school, with their teacher, Miss Johnson, and J. Shaller Arnold of the Omaha Y. M. C. A., spent the morning making several factory trips. The group of 30 pupils left the school at 9 o'clock for the American refinery and smelters, where they observed the refining processes of many different metals. The Iren Biscuit company was then visited, where they saw many kinds of cookies and crackers in the different stages of making. Here they were favored with samples of cookies. The Peterson-Peggs bakery was a source of special interest to every one of the students. The bread-making methods were so well explained by the guides that the trip was highly enjoyed. These trips have been made many times during the winter by many different schools. By this method the pupils of the schools get first-hand knowledge of industrial processes which are fundamental in their development and life. Many would grow up and never know the industrial methods that the necessities are provided.

## Summer "Y" Schedule Begins

Junior A and B classes will meet Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings at 9:30. Junior C class will meet Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings at 9:30. Junior D class will meet Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings at 10:45. Intermediate employed boys will hold class Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6:30 p. m. Junior employed A boys will come Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6:30 p. m. also. Junior employed B boys will meet Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings at 6:30. The summer schedule is always planned that boys may have more use of the privileges when they have more free time. The boys' division social rooms, library and game room will be open from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. all summer, except Sunday, to accommodate with interest those who come to take advantage.

## Off for Camp Sheldon

Tuesday morning, June 21, 150 Omaha "Y" boys were at the boys' division with their baggage and other camping necessities ready to meet their trip to Camp Sheldon at Columbus, Neb. Through the courtesy of the Union Pacific there were three special coaches provided to carry the boys to camp. There were no other passengers on these coaches. E. E. Micklewright used this opportunity to explain camping details and general instructions as to how to behave at a camp. The train left the Union Station at about 8 o'clock. All tickets were purchased in advance and the boys were marched down the street and to their special coaches. They arrived at Columbus about 11 o'clock and were in camp in time for a hearty dinner. With the combined experience and ability of all the men in charge of the camp and the careful choice of 16 adult cottage leaders it is expected that the camping results will far exceed that of any previous year.

## Troop 23

Troop 23 is growing rapidly. Regular meetings are held at Long school, Friday evenings, but the boys meet every evening at Thirty-third and Lake for games and base ball. Ten scouts accompanied by their scoutmaster, Dr. Morris, spent the week end at Camp Gifford. The boys enjoyed swimming in the big pool. Many are learning to swim, and hope to be expert swimmers after their week camping.

## Omaha Scouts Hold Rally



Four hundred Boy Scouts appeared in stunts and drills Saturday afternoon, June 18, at Creighton field. The above pictures display two of the winning acts. The wall scaling act was won by Troup 49, and Fred Hill of Troup 24 won the water boiling act. Hill chopped wood, started a fire, and boiled his water in four minutes and 15 seconds. Forty-five stunts were given.

## Excellent Leadership For Camp Sheldon

Leadership at the state Y. M. C. A. boys' camp at Columbus, Neb., this year will be furnished by men who have all had many years of successful camping experience. E. E. Micklewright, boys' work secretary of the Omaha Y. M. C. A., has been secured to conduct three camp periods. His ability was well demonstrated last summer when Camp Sheldon had its most successful season and was under the direction of Mr. Micklewright. E. M. Baber, state boys' secretary, will be business manager for the camp. His methods of managing a large camp have made it realize its utmost usefulness. C. Carl Weigle, the popular boys' physical director at the "Y," will have charge of the athletics. His knowledge and ability to manage and conduct boys' athletics appeal to every boy in camp to do his utmost to promote consistent physical development. J. Shaller Arnold, assistant to Mr. Micklewright will spend his first year at Camp Sheldon after several years' experience in other well established boys' camps. He states from all indications this year's camp will be highly successful.

Master the art of saying pleasant words.

## Fashion's Blue Book

Nowadays you don't press your flowers in a book—you press them against your lingerie frock. The rolled flowers of self-material are one of the features of the cotton and linen frocks of this summer, and they are adapted frequently to the model for the girl of from 16 to 18. Sometimes, for example, the petals of a dress of white organdy for the small miss is formed of rolled flowers in organdy assembling all the pastel shades. Another form of treatment is to scatter these home talent blooms over the skirt. This latter method is accepted in the accompanying model of fine white handkerchief linen, which, though designed primarily for the girl graduating from the grammar school, is a delightful suggestion for all around wear. The frock is gathered on cords at neck and sleeves, and the flowers on the hem, as well as the plicated sash, are unanimously of white handkerchief linen.

He Didn't Think So. Mother—There, you have a black eye, and your coat is torn to bits. How many times have I told you not to play with that bad boy Brown? Boy—Goodness, ma, do I look like we've been playin'?—Edinburgh Scotsman.

A cold April is the poor man's fill.

## Swimming Pool at "Y" Will Be Used by Organized Boy Groups

Provisions have been made at the Y. M. C. A. by N. J. Weston, physical director, and E. E. Micklewright, boys' secretary, that the "Y" pool would be available to organized boy groups under direction of an adult leader. Many scout troops, Sunday school classes and other organized boy groups are invited to use this privilege. The Thursday evening period, from 7 until 9, will be held for this purpose. As swimming is the most used privilege during the summer the men at the "Y" are anxious that all interested may get the most advantage of this privilege. Any one desiring to bring a group of boys in for a swim should notify the boys' division or physical departments several days in advance so that all adequate preparations can be made to give the boys a good long swim and locker room service. During the summer months the pool is cleaned, scoured and refilled every day to insure the most sanitary conditions while swimming. Also every boy is required to have a thorough soap bath and shower before entering the pool.

"Talk is cheap." "Sh-h! For goodness sake don't advertise it as a bargain while my wife is around."

## The Poor Children.

Once there was a little boy and girl. Their names were Harry and Ethel Brown. They had very poor little children. They had no father. So the mother and the children had to earn their own living. One day as Harry was walking along the street in town, there was a newspaper boy came up to him and said if he would like to sell newspapers, Harry said yes. So the newspaper boy told Harry that he was getting tired of carrying them and that Harry could. Harry was very glad to do so, but he found out that it was too hard for him so he had to stop selling them. That day there was one of the neighbor boys came over and said that his mother had sent him to tell Harry that his mother would give him a dollar if he would come over and help John. Harry asked his mother. His mother said she would be very glad to have her son do so. Harry was very happy.

I wish some of the Busy Bee girls would write to me, as I like to receive letters. Helen, Croudy, aged 10, Rural Route No. 1, Blair, Neb.

Second Letter.

Dear Busy Bees: I was very glad my first letter escaped the waste paper basket. My school is out now and I am glad. I will be in the fifth grade next year. I will write you a story some time.—Jeanette Miller, Aged 10.

## Stories by Our Little Folks

(Prize)  
**A Trip of a Nickel.**  
People call me a nickel, but I am only a round piece of shining nickel. I was made in a mint in Philadelphia. First I was sent to a bank in New York. I laid in a vault three weeks and then was taken from there and an old woman put me in her old pocketbook. I tumbled and bounced around until I thought it would kill me, but I didn't have to stay there long.

I was then taken to town and given to a grocery man for two apples. The groceryman put me into a safe and there I stayed. I saw a nickel just like me and I thought, my, how pretty you are! You look just like silver. Then I heard a voice say, "Hello, there! Who are you? Where did you come from?" I looked to see who it was, and, to my surprise, it was another nickel. Just then somebody picked me up and squeezed me and a little boy had me in his hands. He took me home and put me in a box.

I stayed there a long time—it seemed to me a century, but one day



a woman came and got me. She took me to a store and bought some gum with me. She would rather chew gum than have a nice bright nickel like me.

"My, how I do shine!" I said to myself.

"Shine!" I heard someone sneer at me, "you do not shine half as much as I do." I glanced at myself to see and, "My, oh my!" I exclaimed. There I was all tarnished, for so many people had handled me. I do wish people would wash before they pick me up. I gave me such a shock that I fell off the counter to the floor.

I had just fallen when I heard a little boy say, "Oh, John! John! See what I have found!" The next thing I knew I was in his pocket. Then he said to his sister, "I'll tell you what let's do, let's plant it and see if a tree grows up, so we can gather many nickels off of it." So they dug a hole in the ground and buried me, and here I lay to this day all tarnished and rusty.—Joe Pribyl, Aged 10, 1706 South Eighth Street, Omaha, Neb.

## Honorable Mention. How Ted Won the Prize.

Ted was raising corn for the Howard county fair. The fair was to be held in his home town, and most of the boys were going to exhibit something. Ted's field of corn lay just west of his father's big farm house, and was inclosed by a barbed wire fence. It was in November that Ted started husking his corn and he finished the 5th day of December. The corn and then laid in the shed to dry out. The shed was east of the house and was entered through a sliding door on the north side. One evening Ted went out to the chicken house. It was after supper and it was pitch dark outside, but the chickens had to be shut in. Just as Ted stepped from the chicken house door he heard the shed door creak. Then he saw a form disappear inside of the shed, where his precious corn lay drying. Catching up a revolver from his washstand in his room, Ted started for the shed, but just then a car shot into the road ahead of him. Ted investigated and found that his precious corn was gone. He went to the house feeling very blue. All the rest of the spring till the fair Ted worked hard. The fair day came and Ted went. As he passed a stand of corn he thought he saw something familiar about the corn. Then he shouted out. It was his own corn. The thief was punished for taking the corn, and Ted won first prize on his corn.—Isabel Aurand, age 11, Chapman, Neb.

**A Fairy Tale.**  
Once upon a time there lived a little girl and her name was Clara. Her parents were dead. One day Clara, when walking through the woods, saw a big bear and so she ran and the big bear ran after her. When Clara was running very, very fast she saw a fairy and the fairy asked, "What are you running for?" The little girl said, "Don't you see behind me there is a bear." The fairy said, "Come here, I want to talk to you." So Clara did and the fairy said, "Look here," and the fairy touched the bear with her wand and changed the bear into a gold watch and gave it to the girl. Then the fairy said, "Come with me and I will take you to my home." Clara did and the fairy took her home and fed her good things to eat and she put on her new pink dress that the fairy gave her and they lived happy ever after.—Grace Irene Kellogg, Aged 8, Cedar Rapids, Neb.

**Jenny Wren.**  
Spring was here and little Jenny Wren was looking for a nest. She had just come back from the south and nighty Mr. Sparrow had taken the hole in the tree that she had last year and had a family already. So she would have to find another. She looked around and there she found a hole in a tree which Mr. Red Headed Woodpecker had made the year before. There she made her home and had a big family and in fall went back to the south.—Ruth Downs, 3604 State Street, Omaha, Neb.

## MY FOX TERRIER.

A little demon in defense,  
Brave as a lion he;  
I wish I had the courage  
Of this atom on my knee.

A little universe of love,  
Unselfish as the sea;  
I wish I did by others  
As he has done by me.

A little lump of loyalty,  
No power to harm me;  
I wish I had a heart as true,  
From fear and favor free.

A little fountain full of faith,  
Whispering the summons he;  
I wish I had his patience  
And true nobility.

A little flash of fire and life,  
Whispering the summons he;  
I wish that I could face the world  
With half his energy.

A little white fox terrier,  
In whose bright eyes see  
The little windows of a soul  
Too large to live in me.

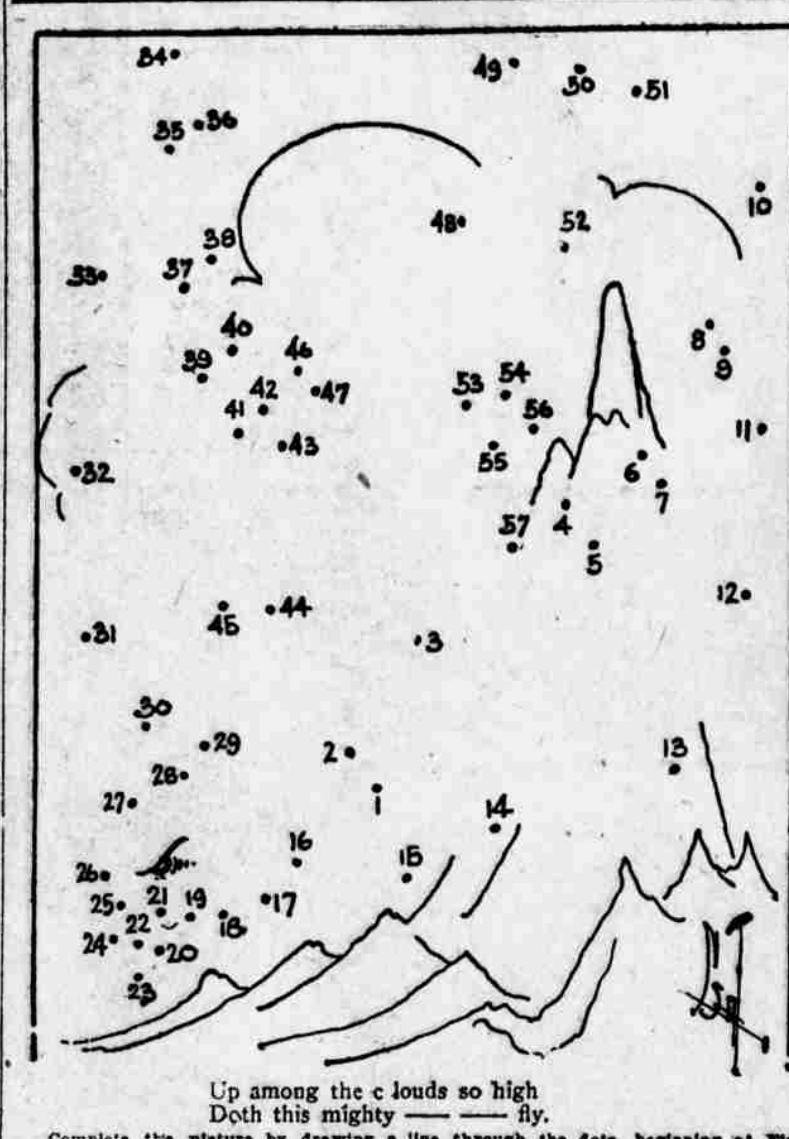
—H. W. French.

## HERE COMES THE TEENIE WEEENIE BRIDE.

The day for the wedding of Tess Bone and Buddy Guff was set for June 25. Everybody was busy under the rosebush getting ready for the big day. The squirrel, who lived in an old tree back of the garden, brought over several nuts, which he shelled for the wedding cake. The Cook had wonderful luck with the cake and it looked so good the Policeman thought it wise to keep guard over it until the wedding day.

The Lady of Fashion kept five of the little men busy three days cleaning up the shoe house. That little house was neat as a pin most of the time, but the tiny lady cleaned it

## Dot Puzzle



Up among the c clouds so high,  
Doth this mighty line fly.

Complete the picture by drawing a line through the dots, beginning at Fig. line through the dots, beginning at Fig.

## Huge Wooden Bottle Forms Three-Story Home

Strangers wandering about the shores of Pine Island Lake in New Hampshire are likely to receive something of a shock upon encountering suddenly in the woods the apparition of a huge bottle, competing with the trees themselves in height, says Popular Mechanics magazine for April in an illustrated article. The giant flask, 35 feet in height and 10 feet in diameter, is made of wood, and forms the main part of a summer home. Inside it

## When I Throw a Ball Into the Air While Walking Why Does It Follow Me?

When you throw a ball into the air while moving your body forward or backward, either slowly or fast, the ball partakes of two motions—the one upward and the forward or backward motion of your body. The ball possessed the motion of your body before it left your hand to go up into the air because your body was moving before you threw it up, and the ball was a part of you at the time.

If you are moving forward up to the time you throw the ball into the air and stop as soon as you let go of the ball, it will fall at some distance from you. Also if you throw the ball up from a standing position and move forward as soon as the ball leaves your hand the ball will fall behind you, provided you actually threw it straight up.

Of course you know that the earth is moving many miles per hour on its axis and that when you throw a ball straight into the air from a standing position, the earth and yourself as well as the ball move with the earth a long distance before the ball comes down again. The relative position is, however, the same. We get our sense of motion by a comparison with other objects. If you are in a train that is moving swiftly and another train goes by in the opposite direction, moving just as fast, you seem to be going twice as fast as you really are. If the train on the other track, however is going at the same rate of speed and in the same direction as you are, you will appear to be standing still.

Going back to the ball again, you will find that it always partakes of the motion of the body holding it in addition to the motion given when it is thrown up.—Book of Wonders.

## Chinese Fairies

China has many ways and customs which are very different from those of America, but one of the oddest is the Chinese view of fairies. The fairies in China, writes A. T. Groesbeck, an American Baptist missionary, are not young. They are old men. In Chinese writing the word "fairy" is made up of the written forms meaning "man" and "mountain," and the word means an old man who has gone to the mountains to think, and who has gradually grown away even from the need of human food. The "fairy" is very old, but he never grows any older, the Chinese believe.

# The Teenie Weenies

BY WILLIAM DONAHEY

Back of the Lovers' bungalow a huge yellow rose hung quite near the ground, and under this rose a small platform was built, so the little couple could be married directly under the flower.

A strip of carpet was laid on the ground from the steps of the shoe house to the platform, and the Lady of Fashion made the wedding party rehearse the ceremony over and over.

"We want everything to go smoothly," she told the little folks, who complained at being put through the rehearsal so often.

One of the Lover twins was to be the ring bearer, but the little chap fell down three times during the rehearsal, so it was decided to leave him out of it.

The day of the wedding proved to be one of those lovely June days, and most of the little people were one of their beds at the first peep of light.

After the ceremony everyone kissed the bride, and it was whispered about that one or two of the little men kissed her twice.

The Cook had prepared a wonderful luncheon in the school house, and after they had eaten their fill the floor was cleared for dancing, which kept up until nearly supper time.

Mr. and Mrs. Guff were to make their home in the Lovers' bungalow for a time, and as they set out for their new home after the dance they were pelted with a shower of cracked rice and old Teenie Weenie shoes.



until it fairly shone, for there were to be guests at the wedding, and the Lady of Fashion wanted them to find the place spotless.

Four young ladies were coming to be bridesmaids at the wedding. One of the young ladies was a cousin of Tess Bone, while the other three were sisters of Buddy Guff.

Several days before the wedding the four ladies arrived, and they all proved to be pretty and charming Teenie Weenies. In order to make a place for the visitors four of the Teenie Weenies had to give up their rooms in the shoe house.

There was much discussion as to should take place," said Tess, after she had listened to the talk for some time.

"Well, it's as much my wedding as yours," cried Buddy, but the poor fellow soon found out that a bridegroom is of the least importance at a wedding.

"I want to be married outdoors," said Tess. "Just as Mrs. Lover was—out under the rose bush."

As Buddy had been a soldier it was decided to make the wedding a military affair, and the little soldiers began polishing up their guns and buttons until they sparkled like stars.