MONMOUTH.

Graham. Esther Houser. Hazel Lake. Lillian Nelson.

Sixth A. Mildred Cone. Edward Gibson.

Edith Peterson.
Lowell Miller.
Pearl Smith.
Dorothy Turpin.
Conrad Waldelich.
Edward Radinsky.

Fifth A Heffelfinge

Public School Roll of Honor

CHILDREN-RECEIVING-THE-HIGHEST MARK-IN-MORE-

·THAN-HALF · THEIR · SUBJECTS · LAST · WEEK ·

MONMOUTE.

Bixth B.
Gale Bascomb.
Signe Lindberg.
Marie Snyder.
Sadie O'Neill.
Crphs Travis.
Fifth B.
Clarence Erickson

rifth B. Clarence Erickson, Vivian Hardy, Raiph Martin, Robert Winter.

Ralph Ma.
Robert Winter.
Robert Winter.
Mildred Gantz.
William Laux.
Margaret Robertso
Margaret Gilbert.

Fourth A Edwin Boland,

Fred Brewer. Cora Hamilton. Stancil Keise.

Stanell Keise.

Nora Rager.

Lovie Anderson.

Lanora Burton.

George Conkling.

John Gibson.

Harry Hunter.

Cecilia Lee.

Rebecca Winscot.

Third B.,

John Beche.

John Beche.
Dwight Davis.
Clare Goodsell,
Grace Hall.
Charles Horton.
Paul Miller.
Bruce Moredick.
Hazel Smith.
Hildreth Smith.

dreth Smith

Third &.
Gaylord Brewster.
Zodoc Galbraith.
Paul Heald.
Frederic Laux.
Helen Starner.
Leone Warner.

Righth B Reta Fisk

BOWARD ROSEWATER, Seventh A. Lena Strangler, Marie Howman, Sixth B.

Sixth A Harriet Babka.

Harriet Babka.
Alta Gray.
Mary Filip.
Fifth B.
Willie Kotera.
Mamie Pecha.
Emily Prenosil.
Helen Skupa.
Joseph Stuhldrier.

Joseph Stuhldrier. Fifth A. Matilda Churnoph.

Charles Moore.
Fourth B.
Derothy Bowman.
Helen Empkey.
Myrtle Hedgren.
Dolores Partsh.
Cecelia Hodson.
Fourth A.
Cecelia Simpson.
Mirosiav Kozeny.
Roy Edwards.
Third, B.
Charlie Brown.
Harry Paulsen.

Charlie Brown.
Harry Faulsen.
Viola Hansen.
Third A.
Anton Adamek.
Peter Beck.
Theodore Dohae.
Helen Hansen.
Fred Wolf.

Sixth B. Morton Alpirn. Stephen King. Zetta Reeve.

Martin Schults. Richard Wagner.

Third M.
Elizabeth Robinson
Lucile Stone.
Perry Williford.
Sophie White.

CENTRAL

Edward Gray. Charles Moore.

Paulsen.

Bighth B.
Reginald Fernald.
Mirlam Hult.
Barton Kuhns.

Marguerite Muir.

uanita Edmonds

Margaret Hill

Ruth Oppenheim. Charles Stöcking. Harold True, Rose White. Incz Williams.

Seventh A Jessie Gough. Juanita Pressly. Gladys Wray.

Firth & Barbara Shears, Louise Philippi, Paul Goldstein, Pauline Smith.

Fourth B. Adolph Hult. Edith Erskine

leneva Seward.

Henrietta Kohn

## The Busy Bees

ALTER PRESTON, jr., writes to the editor of the Busy Bee page, asking whether it is permissible to reproduce a story from memory after you have heard or read it before. The editor will publish stories that have been told before, provided that you tell them over in your own words, and that they are interesting enough. You must be careful, however, not to cling to closely to the text of the story as you have read it or it has been told to you, else the story will not be printed, but will be thrown into the waste paper basket. The encouragement of original stories is the aim of this page,

Some of the Busy Bees are becoming rather lax in their spelling. You must remember that the children's page editor is not a puzzle editor and can scarcely be expected to know that "seapeared" is meant for "shepherd" and "wheatear" for "weather." Other words which were mispelled this week were "chifonear" for "chiffonier," "blue" for "blew and 'wich" for "which."

You must learn to consult the dictionary whenever you are in doubt as to the spelling or meaning of any word. And after having looked up a word, be sure that you do not forget it and have to look it up again. Learn to retain the spelling of unusual words in your memory.

This week, first prize was awarded to Gell Baldwin; second prize to Dorothy Stewart, and honorable mention to Beulah Christiansen, all of

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the

the paper only and number the pages.

2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.

3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.

4. Original stories or letters only will be used.

5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page.

First and second primes of books will be given for the best two contributions to this page each week.

Address all communications to CKLLDRENG DEPARTMENT.

Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

two months and then Mrs. Gates received

the estate of an uncle, who had died, and

gave John \$25 for bringing the milk, and

A little pine tree grew in the woods. It

tree does not like needles," she said.

in the woods has leaves of gold."

One day a man came into the woods

with a bag on his back. He saw the gold

leaves on the little tree. He took them

and the wind will not let me keep them.

I like my own needles best." Then it

gave it what it wanted. When the tree

awoke it had its needles again. Then

The Great Stone Face.

By Fay Baldwin, Aged 11 Years, Her-man, Neb. Red Side.

"The Great Stone Face" was written

by Nathaniel Hawthorne. We find the

Some of the people in the valleys of

Ernest's mother told him that there

would be someone that looked like the

Great Stone Face. This story has been

told to the Indians by the mountain

streams and among the tree tops that

there would be someone that looked like

Ernest was born in a log hut. He

her with many things even more by his

loving heart. He grew up to be a quiet

About this time there was a story go-

ing around the country that there really

was, a man that looked like the Great

Stone Face. His name was Mr. Gather-

gold. The reason why Mr. Gathergold got this name was because he was so

I hope my letter will be in print. It is

Plays Cowboy.

One day I was playing cowboy. We boys had a camp in the woods. We had mes-

sengers for the east, west, north and

side was going to surround our camp. We

captured them, then drew our pistols on

them. At night we covered the fire with

ashes, then went home. This is the first

About Pittsburgh.

Pittsburgh is noted for iron, steel and

ping point for coal. Pittsburgh is called

On Wall street there are very pretty

"The Smoky City" because there are so

city it is best known.

south. One day the south messenger arrived with a message. It read the other

the Great Stone Face.

to be continued.

the little pine tree was happy.

his mother were very happy.

## Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.) The Cocoon.

Geil Baldwin, Aged 11 Years, Herman, Neb. Blue Side. One day when my father was trimming the mulberry trees he found a cocoon. He put it in the garden fence where it would not fall out. One day when he was working in the garden I asked him if I could have it and he said yes. I took it in the house and put it in the south window. Last night mamma and papa went to the Eastern Star meeting. When they got home they heard a noise under the chiffonier and they went to see what it was. They found that the butterfly had hatched. It is very large and pretty. Its body is striped with red and white. Its wings are black, white, yellow, tan and

> (Second Prize.) Life of a Wren.

Dorothy Stewart, Age 9 Years, Tecumsch,
Neb. Blue Side.

This is the first time I have written to By Mildred Stark, Aged 10 years,
Kearney, Neb.

time I write. Last summer my father made a wren house. First he nailed the lid on. Then he made a hole which was other trees have pretty leaves. Why can to represent a door. Then he nailed a board to the bottom of the box and let the birds from the south began to come back, a wren came and saw the box and stopped to examine it. When she saw the box was safe she brought sticks and began to build a nest. When the nest was done she laid some eggs. In three weeks there were four babies. One day when she went to get some food for her habies she was hit with a rock. She could ried them away. The poor little tree hardly hop but she tried, in pain. Pretty catted out, "Oh, do not take my pretty soon she got to the post then she tried leaves." But the man did not listen to Allan Brown and their sisters, Martha to fly but could not.

(Honorable Mention.) Last Day of School.

went to watch them play. One side made 20 acores and the other made 16 scores. We all went home very happy.

The Tame Cow.

By Viola Pospeshil, Venus, Neb., Oak View Ranch. Blue Side. "Aw, I bet you're afraid to," exclaimed a boy of 14 years. "No, I'm not," declared the girl.

These two children had moved to the country, where their father had bought a section of land. Their father bought a cow and it now stood in the yard gazing at the children with wide-open eyes. "Fraidy-cat, fraidy-cat" said the boy. Great Stone Face in the White hills of "Well, I'll ride her now if you think New Hampshire. It was made by na-

I'm afraid." And suiting the action to ture. It had a forehead 100 fee high, a her words, the girl scrambled over the nose like a bridge and lips so large that gate and stood in the yard with the cow. if he could have spoken his voice would "Whoa, Bossy, whoa," she said, as she have sounded like thunder. advanced toward the cow and held out her hand. It seemed to the girl that these mountains lived in log houses, some the cow was giaring at her and that in forests and some in comfortable farm she was ready to run. She laid her hand houses. on the cow's nose, but to her surprise | Ernest and his mother sat in the doorfound that the cow only shiffed at her way talking about the Great Stone Face.

"Why, she isn't very wild," she exclaimed in a surprised tone. After petting the cow awhile, she told from family to family. It had been stepped back to the cow's side. The cow

jumped aside and shook her head. . "Oh, I'm afraid," the girl said, as she turned and looked at her brother. "Aw, Sis, you're afraid-," he began, but stopped for "Sis had turned resolutely would always mind his mother and helped

toward the cow. "Whos, Bossy." The girl jumped and found herself on the cow and holding on boy and sun-browned by the labor in

The cow stood still. "Sis" looked at her brother and he looked at her and then they both burst out laughing. "Why," exclaimed Sis, "It's a tame

New Busy Bee.

By Rosella Klein, 814 Hickory Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side. I am a new writer and I am in the Fourth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Cottrell. I hope to find my letter in Willard Stewart, Age 10 Years, Tecumseh, print, and not thrown to Mr. Waste

Rasket

I like to play cowboy. I have a pony.

John's Reward. By Mary Goldenstein, Aged 3 Years, Gienville, Neb. Red Side. "John," said Mrs. Brown, "will you

go to the store for me?" "Oh, mamma! I'm having such a nice time with Rover. I don't want to go." As he glanced up at his mother and saw time I have written to the page. I hope her pale cheeks, he felt very bad. He knew that she had to work very hard to to win the price. keep them well and strong.

"Til go, mamma," he said. "I want you to buy some thread," said By Mary Goldenstein, Aged 9, Glenville, mother, "and some coaloit," Neb., Red Side. his mother, "and some coaloil." John took his wagon and, putting the coaloil can in it, he started off. glassmaking. It is also the largest ship-

As he went on, an old woman who was sitting on the porch, called out to him, "John, will you get my milk from many factories. As a manufacturing

"Yes, madam," said John. He brought the milk to Mrs. Gates for buildings. Frick building is noted in



ONE OF THE PRETTY LITTLE

BUSY BEES.

Pittsburgh. It is on Fifth avenue and Grand street. It is twenty stories high and when built was finished in marble-The export trade is growing rapidly. Pittsburg's system of parks was originated in 1890. Highland park is one of the most picturesque parks in that country. Coal and coke are sent from Pittsburgh to New York and Chicago.

Life of a Book.

John took the money home. John and Ida A. Quinn, Elkhorn, Neb. Blue Side. I am a book. I am old and worn out now, but at one time I was a pretty new me from telling my mate that I thought asked the clerk how much I would cost, and a little girl standing in a doorway. had no leaves. It had needles. All the me see-\$1.25."

I not be pretty, too? But I wish to have this book." Oh .. How happy I felt. Helen took from her silver purse a better leaves. I want gold leaves," said carried me home. The neft day she gave will give it some pretty leaves." When me to a poor girl. It rained last night Just as if I was a feather that would the tree awoke it had leaves of gold, and I was out in it and today am old blow away if you breathed. It said. "I am so pretty! No other tree and worn out. I really am not old but 1 Then I flew away to tell my mate feel like it. I hope the story of my life escapes Mr. Wastebasket.

Picking Plums.

all and put them into his bag, then car-William Avon Barrett, Age 10 Years, Si-meon. Cherry County, Neb. Red Side. It was vacation time when Harry and her calls. Thehn the tree said, "I do not and Edna went to pick some plums on want gold leaves, for the man will be the Snake river. They saddled their sure to take them all. I will have glass ponies and started off. When they leaves." The little tree went to sleep. In reached the plum patch they found there Our school was out the twenty-third of May. We had a big dinner in the school house. There was a large crowd there. There was a large crowd there. The pupils collected enough money to set a present for Miss Tindall, our teacher. We bought her a pricture. It was "Daniel and the Little tree was and the Lions." It was very pretty, and set was a seried to the little tree was and played ball. There were quite a few went to watch them also. On the word. It had green leaves. Soon is the dots of the horses to, so they did not take the lunch basket off of the horse. They did not take the lunch basket off of the horse. They did not take the lunch basket off of the horse. Then they started to picking plums. The horse got tired of waiting and started home on the run without the children. The pupils collected enough money to set a present for Miss Tindall, our teacher. We bought her a picture. It was "Daniel and how are we going to get home." After a while Martha and played ball. There were quite a few went to watch them also.

Now the not the week and saw its glass leaves and the Lions. The little tree awoke and they turned them loose. They did not take the lunch basket off of the horse. They did not take the lunch basket off of the horse. Then they started to picking plums. The horse growd there, they started to picking plums. The horse growd there are for Miss They are planning a Panama exposition when it is completed. They say ships will be permitted to go clear through by the year, lake the lunch basket off of the horse. Then they started to picking plums. The horse growd of people were looked so bright take the lunch basket off of the horse. Then they started to picking plums. The horse growd of people were looked so bright take the lunch basket off of the horse. Then they started to picking plums. The horse growd of people were looked so bright take the lunch basket off of the horse. Then they started to picking plums. The horse growd of people were looked so bright take the lunch basket off of the horse. They do not gry and ate all the leaves. "I do not they did not. I hope I see my story in marched proudly along by his side. want any leaves. The man and the goats print and I hope to receive a prize.

> Jennie Wren. went to sleep and a fairy came by and By Ida M. Crowe, Aged 10 Years, 420 west Twenty-eighth Street, Kearney, Neb. Blue Side I am Miss Jennie Wren.

The other day when I was hunting for

Fourth B Mighth A. Agnes Moore. Leonard Caldy Eva Flinn. Daniel Hagin. Seventh B Harry Latowsky. Stanley Skupa. Arthur Johnson, heard a lady say "What kind of a bird is making all that fuss?" As for my part, I did not see that I was making any fuss at all. For what was to hinder

book. I lay on a counter in a store and I had found an elegant place for a home. one day a stylishly dressed little sir! Then in a few minutes I saw a lady He said, "The price of that book is-let When the little girl caught sight of me she said, "Oh, what a tiny brown thing "All right." replied Helen, "I will buy to be making all that noise. The noise is as big as it is."

They thought I did not see them, but I a little piece of the board stick out in the pine tree. At night the tree went to shiny new dollar and then a 25-cent piece. did. The little girl wanted to throw me front. When it began to get warm and sleep. Then a fairy came by. "This little The clerk wrapped me up and Helen something to eat, but the lady said, "Oh, come back, quick, or it will fly away

Old Soldier's Story.

Max sat on a fence looking anxiously down the street while he talked to a little some files. "Sport, do you suppose they here for about an hour and haven't seen other ways.

anything of them yet.

a goat came by. He say the green started home. The children said we will sprang down from his place on the fence. leaves on the tree. The goat was hun- never turn the horses loose again and took the flag from his hands and

Max seeing that the old man wished to but he carried most of the weight.

what he wished to do with it. "I want to my father died for his country the same were: as these did," answered Max. was his name?" asked the old man excitedly. "His name was James Clinton," S. D. Barkalow replied the boy sadly. "Clinton! My boy, J. J. Brown, pp. 1, J. Brown, D. D. C. Cowin, John C. Cowin, I was the one that helped to bury him John C. Cowin and it was I that promised faithfully C. F. McGrew, to give this letter to his poor wife, but I could never find you or your mother."

The old man was almost in tears. "Dear sir, you must come to supper glad to meet you.'

Then the old man told, and Max listened intently to the story that one old sol- Miss Moore Chosen Sponsor. dier told of the battle, after which they walked slowly toward the little cottage, where Max and his mother lived.

The Panama Canal

By Mildred F. Voigt, Aged 12, Davenport, By Cora E. Bishop, Age 14 Years, Per-cival, Ia., Box 42 Blue Side. The Panama canal is being dug through the southern part of Central America. Entertains with Music and Games. black dog that lay on the grass watching The use of it is to permit ships to pass

They have many miles to go before it is

By Ethel Eleanore Barton, Aged Years, Arlington, Neb. The old man leaned heavily on Max's I will ever write to you. I will be 14 arm, but when they reached the ceme- years old this summer, but I shall not tery he straightened up and wanted to stop reading the stories. I am in the Return from School. take the flag from the boy's hands, and ninth grade. Our school is out May 20. I am sending a poem, which I wrote help carry it, let him take hold of it, this spring about my grandmother, who died in the winter, and my aunt and

Their Own Page CHARMING 1914 DEBUTANTES

Several Young Omaha Girls to Make Formal Bow in Society.

MANY LARGE JUNE WEDDINGS

Out-of-Town Guests Arriving for the Webster-Beeson Wedding Tuesday Evening at All Saints' Church.

(Continued from Page Two.)

at home after July 27 at 2911 Bristol

street. Among the out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Mauer, Minden, Ia.; Mr and Mrs. Arthur Simon, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Brandes, Hancock, In.; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Miller, Gretna, Neb.; Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Hurkschall, Minneapolis: Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Leech, Miss Besste Leech. Harlan Ia.; Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Feyereisin, Waterloo, la.

Oratory Department Dinner.

Miss Lillian Fitch of Chicago and Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Nelson were honor guests at a dinner party given Saturday evening at Carter Lake club by the oratory department of the Omaha Woman's May Romey, club. After dinner a letter of appreciation from Mrs. Samuel Rees, sr., an hon- Walter Barrere. crary member of the department, who was unable to attend the party, was read. There were speeches and a repetition Carl Goetz, of the songs sung at the department's minatrel show at the Auditorium. Mrs. Rees also sent flowers from her gardens L for the table decorations. The evening BEALS. Bighth S. Lester Hayes. Andrew Jacobsen. Emily Barker. was spent in dancing. Covers were laid for Misses Lillian Fitch, Lorena Leeka, Melissa Shnowblin; Messra. Nathaniel Riced, E. L. Puls; Me-dames House Danoing Party. Seventh B.
Lillian Hanson.
Lee Ryan.
William McDermott
Ethel Hammond. E. Oshrie, O. Y. Kring, S. A. Collins, R. N. Neely, C. C. Ryan, F. N. High, Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. W. Ethel Hammond.

"hird B.
Earl Dohrse.
Grace Vand.
Franklin Holbrook.
Leelle Smith. A. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Syfert, Mr. and Mrs. George Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. D. McAvoy, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hutchinson, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Third A.
Helen Hawkinson.
Paul Mitchell,
Helen Sydow.
Mildred Wisler. Darr, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Clay, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Lambert, Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Lord, Dr. and Mrs. Grant Williams.

Entertains at Luncheon.

Mrs. John A. McShane gave a luncheon put it on an old soldier's grave because Saturday at her home, when the guests Margaret Bridges, my father died for his country the same were:

P. Peck, H. Davis, Barkslow, Mesdames
Henry Wyman,
Charles Stewart,
Council Bluffs;
L. F. Crofoot,
James McKenna,
M. T. Barlow.

Columbian Entertainment. The Columbian Circle will entertain at a high five party at their hall, Twenty-

with me, as I know my mother will be second and Locust streets, Friday afternoon. Ten prizes will be given.

Miss Aviida Moore is sponser for Captain Ray E. Fee, quartermaster's department, military school of the University were made last Friday, following the an-

nual competitive drill and ceremonies. Mr. and Mrs. George Powers enter- Excelsior Springs. to and from the Pacific Ocean to the At- tained at their home Friday evening. will come soon; we have been waiting lantic, although it will be useful in many Music was given by an Italian string and Miss Edith Wray of Shelbyville, Ind., orchestra and games were played.

> Those present were: Misses-May McMahon

Pleasures Past.
Mrs. L. C. Rusmisel entertained the Dear Busy Bees: This is the last time Commerce at her home Saturday afternoon.

Mr. John G. Hanighen, jr., is expected home from Cornell university June 23, as he is to take the leading part in the play given senior week and is also a member of the Glee club.

## As they reached the unknown grave, uncle, who died when they were smal.. new home and talking to my mate, Max took from his pocket a tiny flag. I will now say good bye to all the who was in a tree across the street, I The old soldier noticed it and asked him Busy Bees. Miss Annetta Keiner has returned hom

The World's Greatest Problem



The name of this picture is "Work and Play." One little boy is told to work. He hates it. The other little boy thinks he is playing. He is actually working, and enjoys it



And in this picture you see one of the greatest problems that face the human race—the problem of making industry at-

from Stanley Hall, Minneapolis, where she has been attending school, to spend the summer with her mother. Before coming home. Miss Keiner was a guest at

In Honor of Visitor.

Mrs. J. B. McPherson entertained at a kensagton Thursday afternoon in honor of Mrs. E. C. Lynch of Valentine. Games were played and prizes won by Mrs. S. H. Smith and Mrs. Howard Farrell. Those present were:

a house party on Lake Minnetonka.

Mesdames-Tharles Kaufman, C. Wallace, J. C. Lynch, Evans.

Meadames— Kate Wills, M. Fotts, F. H. Smith, Leo Wilson, J. H. Friedel, L. A. Dermody, Howard Fagrell, Van B. Lady, O. A. Gsantner,

At Prairie Park Club.

A dancing party was given in honor of

Miss Anna Marie Johnson Wednesday

evening at Prairie Park club house. Those present were: Misses-Naomi King.
Frances Stolinski
Lola Pixley.
Hope Schissler.
Eitreda Albright.
Minnie Voss. Zena Vas Binder, Adelaide Albright, Stollnaki. Mesers

Lillian Carlson, Angela Wenninghoff Anna Marie Johnson, Margaret Thomas, Chicago; Minnie Johnson, Alvina Bohrens, Menara. Ernest Carlson, Dick Morton, Emil Wenninghoff, Maurice Aspinwall, George Thorp, Ben Stevens,

L. Murphy,
Mrs. D. Wenninghoff,
Mrs. William Johnson,
Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Hoffman, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wenninghoff.

A dancing party was given at the home of Kenneth and Edward Lowe Friday cevning in honor of Laurence Goowney of Kansas City, Mo. Those present were: Mesers-sell Best Messre— Schastian Farrel, Raiph Dunn, Robert Bridges. Russell Best, Hilbert Tierney, Milliam Adams, Marshall O'Nell, Sidney Schall, Edward O'Nell, Laurence Goowney,

Edward Alperson, George Eastman, Paul Boland, George Boland, Edward Lowe, Laurence Goow Fred Krebbs, Kenneth Lowe. Misses. Arlene Abbott. Misses— Alene Guynter, Margaret Hoffman, Esther Connelly, Francis Liddell, Dorothy Flem Jene Wallace. Fleming.

Mary Eastman, Gladys Crook, Dorothy Challis, In and Out of the Bee Hive. Mrs. A. M. Browns left yesterday for

Chicago for the summer. Mr. Daniel Stapleton of South America has been at the Omaha club for ten days. Mrs. E. A. Leopoldt of Cleveland is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Barney Harris.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Blakely returned Friday from a five months' automobile tour of the southern states, principally Florida.

Mrs. M. Mitchell and daughter, Miss Nancy, have returned from a trip to of Nebraska. Announcement of sponsors Vancouver, B. C., Seattle, Portland and San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Meyer and Mrs. H. L. Goldstone and small son returned last evening from a two weeks' stay at Miss Martha Rallsback of Indianapolis

arrived Friday evening to be guests of Miss Minnie Pratt for several weeks. Mrs. E. F. Denison, wife of the general

secretary of the Young Men's Christian association, has gone to New York and Washington for an extended vacation trip. Mrs. David Stone and children leave onday for two weeks' visit in Miswith an uncle of Captain Stone's. They will return to Omaha before sailing for

Mrs. Henry D. Estabrook of New York arrived Wednesday and will be here several weeks with Mrs. Ella Squires and Mrs. E. P. Peck. Mrs. Estabrook is here to assist her mother and father, Mr faculty of the Omaha High School of and Mrs. Campbell, in their removal to their new home just completed.

> Personal Mention. Max Zratteler of this city sailed today

from New York for London. Mr. and Mrs. George M. Redick will build this summer at the corner of Thirtyeighth and Davenport. Mrs. Arthur Blakeley is at the Wise Memorial hospital and is getting along nicely after an operation.

A daughter, Mary Reed Dighton, was

born May 2 to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dighton of Savannah, Ga., formerly of Mrs. Charles Bundel, nee Enid Valentine, has joined her husband at El Pago,

Tex., and will remain there for the present. Miss Beatrice Magner of Dundee is at Wise Memorial hospital to undergo a second operation for the removal of a bullet. Miss Magner was accidentally shot

last summer. Mr. and Mrs. C. Vincent will go to Ames, Is., next week to attend the commencement exercises and reunion of Mr. Vincent's class at the Ames Agricultural college. Mr. Vincent was graduated with

the class of 1884. On their return they

will stop at Des Moines for a brief visit, Mr. and Mrs. William Sweeney and sons, Lavern and Harold, left last night for California, where they will make their future home. Willard, their eldest son, remains here to be married in July to Miss Ruth Morris, daughter of Mr. Samuel Morris. The young couple will make their home in California also, after a brief

## CLASS DAY PROGRAM AT WINDSOR SCHOOL FRIDAY

At the Windsor school Friday the following class day program will be given in the afternoon:

Song-There's Music in the Air..... Quotation from Shakespeare Recitation-Hugh John Smith Becomes a Soldier

a Soldier
George Goodland.
Piano Solo—Old Biack Joe Charles Guinbel
Ethel Grant
Quotations from Shakespeare
Song—The Little Tin Soldier.
Recitation—A Legend of Bregens...
Mabel Etchison.
Trio—The June Bugs' Dance...
Edward Holst Edward Holst

Vera Pedersen, Bernice Peake, Dorothy Canan.
Quarrel Between Brutus and Cassus...
Raiph Sutton and Will Nicholsen.
Plano Solo-Salut a Pesth (Hungarian March) Henri Kokalski Marion Cable.
Song-Stars of the Summer Night....

TWO WOMEN ARE ASKING THE COURT FOR DIVORCE

Mrs. Annie Peterson of South Omaha,

mother of nine children, ranging in age from 3 to 30 years, has brought suit for divorce against Andrew Peterson. Cruelty, drunkenness and bad language are the alleged grounds. Mrs. Alice Hafferkamp is asking legal

separation from Walter Hafferkamp un the grounds of desertion.