

The Busy Bees

A FEW days ago Mildred White, an ex-queen of the Blue side, visited the office of the editor of the Busy Bee page and said that she had missed seeing stories and letters from so many of the Busy Bees who had written in the past for the page. This thought had come several times to me, and it is with much pleasure that I read several stories this week from boys and girls who have written several times for the page. Mildred White has not lost the slightest interest in her story writing, and it is the wish of the editor that there are many others who are equally as enthusiastic. We are glad to see that there are new names added to the list of Busy Bees. Dorothy Switzer, Genevieve Ross, Agnes Howard, Grace Bowman, Rose Peterson and others are among the new writers for the page this week, and we hope there will be several others next week. It will be soon time to put our books away and plan for the vacation days. It would be very nice if the Busy Bees would tell what they are going to do during the warm summer days, and where they will be. There is so much to write about in the country, and if there are any who will spend their summer there, we surely will have some splendid stories.

Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.)
A Pleasant Journey.
By Mildred White, Aged 12 Years, 6004 Chicago Street.

Herberta closed her eyes with a sigh for she had played hard all day and so was very tired. In a few minutes she was fast asleep and dreamed. She thought she felt a light tap on her shoulder and she awoke to behold a little personage, who introduced himself as "Prince Greenchese."

"Ah, I see you are tired," he said, "and need a rest, so to pay for my interrupting your slumbers, I will take you for a ride in my aeroplane, which I trust will be a pleasant one."

By this time Herberta was all ready to start. "But you must have some goggles to protect your eyes," and he gave her a pair. "I want you to know," he said, "that I am the most graceful of all our people." Just then he stumbled and fell.

"Well," said Herberta, "if you lived on earth you would be considered very ill bred to mention the fact at least."

"No time to argue," said Prince Greenchese, "for we are due at Marsovia by 11 p. m. sharp."

So they stepped into the aeroplane, or rather Prince Greenchese (the most graceful of all their people) tumbled in. "All aboard," said Prince Greenchese, and they mounted higher and higher. On and on they went, past stars and planets.

"While we are on our way I will give you a little of the biography of our people."

"My father is the ruler of the Moon Kingdom and is very good to me. I too, if you are a very good boy, I cannot stop here, because all our people and sky-scrappers are made of green cheese. "While our furniture is made of various kinds of cakes and candy. "Once one of father's subjects brought some hungry strangers, who devoured half a dozen of our best citizens, so we are cautioned to be careful who we bring."

Just then there was a loud cry from a nearby planet. Marsovia, said Prince Greenchese, knew that they would soon arrive.

But all of a sudden there was a jolt and Herberta awoke to find, to her disappointment, that her pleasant journey was all a dream.

(Second Prize.)
A Visit.

By Charlotte Coullidge, Aged 12 Years, 724 Railroad Avenue, Leola, S. D. Blue Side.

The next day we went fishing. Arthur had gone up the stream a way when he called, and there was a snake with a tiny fish in his mouth.

The stream is very clear and you can see the fish swimming about.

After we had been there a few days we had to go home, as it was time for school, and I was very sorry.

Blues, don't forget to beat the Reds.

(Honorable Mention.)
"Virginia in Dollville."

By Helen Adkins, 109 North Twenty-second Street, South Omaha, Neb. Red Side.

"All aboard!" rang through the rain as Virginia Stinson slipped into a seat. She was going on a visit to Dollville. The queen of the dolls had invited her because she believed in the doll coming to life. The queen's name was Queen Rose Mary, and she lived in and reigned over Dollville. She invited Virginia for a week's stay.

Virginia was very glad and had Mary-Jane, her French doll, and Billie, her character baby doll, with her. Their clothes were all new because they were coming to life when they reached Dollville.

"Dollville" rang through the miniature town again, and Virginia put Mary-Jane's dolls and her wraps on. As they stepped off the train the queen was there to meet them with a doll taxi. And as Mary-Jane and Billie weren't alive yet, Virginia had to lift them in the taxi. Mary-Jane's arm twisted around in place when they got inside of the city limits than her head turned in place and she said, "Oh, mamma, there's a pin sticking in my back." Virginia laughed and clapped her hands. There was a little ruffled cry came from the bundle wrapped in blankets on her lap. "Oh!" she said, "Billie's alive too." And when she opened the blanket she crying, was her darling baby doll Billie, crying as hard as she could cry. So Virginia got her bottle of milk out of her bag for him, and while he was eating Mary-Jane said, "Oh, mamma we are really in Dollville." Virginia looked out of the window and there were little stores about eight feet high, and the streets were about ten feet wide. On one side was a grocery wagon full of groceries and on the seat at the driver with his cap pulled down over one ear. Virginia was very happy.

The taxi pulled up before a drug store and they all got out to get a soda. The dishes were about the size of plums, and the glasses as large as thumbnails. Virginia then got some candy for Mary-Jane, but after she ate a little bit her

ONE OF THE BRIGHTEST OF THE BUS YBEES.



all meant till the glad message was brought to them. The angel voices said there was a child born that night in a manger at Bethlehem. The shepherds went at once and followed the star until they came to a large barn at Bethlehem, where the star stopped. There they found the little Christ child. They brought many presents for the little child with them, which made him very happy. The shepherds sent for wise men and soon the glad news spread all over. And now the Christ child is trying to make every man, woman and child good, kind, happy and gentle. After that night when Christ was born, which was the 25th day of December, that day has been always called Christmas, because it was Christ's birthday. Ever after that day people give each other presents, and that is how we celebrate it each year.

At Winter's Farewell Party.

By Margaret Holland, Aged 12 Years, David City, Neb. Blue Side.

Just as everyone was getting hungry and tired of waiting the guest they were waiting for, one of the tornado family, arrived.

He seemed to have been in a great hurry, for he was all out of breath. "New," said Mrs. Winter, "just as soon as Mr. Rain Cloud arrives we will be all ready to go and surprise my husband."

They had to wait again for Mr. Rain Cloud. At last he came.

"I forgot all about the party until just a few minutes ago," he said. "I had a big load of rain and it was very hard to carry, so I left a good deal of it behind."

They had a good deal of fun in surprising old Father Winter, and then they set down to eat.

New Busy Bee.

By Grace Bowman, Aged 12 Years, 3005 South Eighth Street, Omaha, Neb. Dear Editor: I wish to join the Red Side. I had an experience in the Omaha hurricane on May 14, 1912. I went out roller skating, but found no one out, so I went to a friend's house. We were carrying ourselves at the piano when it came time to go home. I and my friend went out to the street, and a girl friend came across to show us her new silver pocketbook. When I looked up and saw the sky looked as if a black cloud, and soon it began to roar and come faster, leaving a seemingly mass of fine behind. I began to run. When I got to our gate at 203 South Eighth street, I met my grandmother and, frightened, she said, "Get into the cellar or on the ground as quick as you can; it's another tornado."

I ran into the house, threw my skates down and ran into the cellar, taking the southwest corner. I had just got seated when a large plank, flying through the air, struck the house, and I put my head through the window. I saw the plank blow off and a bird's nest taken from a tree and set on our sidewalk. After it was over grandma and I went back upstairs to find that the chimney and roof was all right, but the fence down. I happened to think to look for the nest, but instead of a nice nest there was a flattened, pulled to pieces mass of feathers, rags and other stuff, laying on the sidewalk, caused to be so by the hail and rain. I believe Omaha needs some of these kinds of destroyers.

A new writer to a paper, but not on essays, compositions and lectures. I had quite a compliment on a lecture on Sweden. My teacher said it was remarkable.—A New-In-Business.

The Story of a Cent.

By Eva Russett, Aged 10 Years, Valentine, Neb., Box 384. Blue Side.

In a big bank in New York, in the great safe, there were hundred-dollar bills and large sums of money, and in a dark corner a little penny hid.

One day the hundred-dollar bill said: "Tough, look look here, and he pointed out the cent to another hundred-dollar bill, "why, what business has he here?" The cent looked ashamed. Not many days after the penny was given to a poor old lady. She took the penny and gave it to the baker for a loaf of bread, and then the penny was given to a man for change. The man was going away and he dropped me into the suit case. When he opened it I dropped out and a little girl, whose name was Bertha, found me. When she got off the train I was on land again.

I was in a strange land and I was given to a storekeeper for candy. And although a good penny in America, he seemed to think me counterfeit. Then, after a few days, I was given to another old lady. She took me to a shop and I found me in a window. There I stayed for many days. At last I didn't seem much good, so she punched a hole in me and put a string in the hole and hung me on a little boy's neck. Next I was given to the man that lost me and he took me back to American.

One day he lost me in the sand and I haven't been found since. So, you see, a penny goes through many hands.

The Robins.

By Rose Peterson, Aged 10 Years, Calhoun, Neb.

There once was a robin in a tree by our house. I looked at it every day when it was building its nest. It had five eggs. When the robin had sat on the eggs long enough, there were five little robins. When they got big enough they flew away, but there mother remained. They had their nest in a peach tree. There are some robins here yet. The mother always got them food. They had their nest there two years. The second year they had three eggs. There were three robins when they hatched. There was one little robin that fell out. I and my brother went out there. We seen it and I picked it up and took it to the house and papa made a house for it, and we kept it for a long time. At last it died. Then we buried it and we planted some flowers around the grave.

"Child's Letter."

By Alice Elvira Crandall, Aged 9 Years, Chapman, Neb. Blue Side.

Dear Busy Bee: I am sorry that I have not been writing to this page lately, but I hope to write one next Sunday. We were having final examination Thurs-

:- Their Own Page

Little Folks Birthday Book



SUNDAY, MAY 25. "This is the day we celebrate."

Year.	Name and Address.	School.
1902	Jessie Abduq, 1314 Pierce St.	Pacific
1905	Wilber Cadwallader, 2526 Parker St.	Long
1902	Rose Cohen, 3005 Dewey Ave.	Farnam
1902	Ruth Cohen, 3005 Dewey Ave.	Farnam
1912	Andrey Cornell, 2117 Wirt St.	Lothrop
1906	Irene Vance Curry, 5609 North 27th Ave.	Miller Park
1906	Irma Daemon, 3015 Seward St.	Long
1900	John H. Denison, 1619 Burdette St.	Lake
1907	Marion Leora Eck, 3823 North 23d St.	Lothrop
1900	Dale Pratt, 5208 North 24th St.	Saratoga
1899	Jimmy Gasson, 1205 Pierce St.	Pacific
1902	Merle Gillian, 1328 Park Ave.	Park
1902	Grace Hansen, 2609 Lake St.	Howard Kennedy
1903	Ruth Harrow, 4118 North 25th St.	Saratoga
1900	Emma Haynes, 2701 Spaulding St.	Druid Hill
1903	Dorothy R. Hearle, 2336 South 34th St.	Windsor
1903	Albert Honack, 1706 North 36th St.	Franklin
1900	Ely Jensen, 3063 South 28th Ave.	Franklin
1905	May Johnson, 3115 Miami St.	Howard Kennedy
1901	Violet Larson, 2516 North 20th St.	Lake
1908	Hazel Lindboom, 607 North 41st Ave.	Saunders
1900	Clarence Linderman, 2385 Ohio St.	Howard Kennedy
1904	William Sidney Littell, 3336 Meredith Ave.	Monmouth Park
1906	Pauline McGowan, 522 North 32d St.	Webster
1906	Leonard McGowan, 2414 South 29th St.	DuPont
1900	Florence Nelson, 2604 South 12th St.	Bancroft
1900	Bernice Peake, 1924 South 35th St.	Windsor
1905	Jacob L. Piercy, 516 Pierce St.	Pacific
1902	Otis Bernard Potter, 4009 North 25th Ave.	Monmouth Park
1903	Frank Sahar, 2718 Ruggles St.	Saratoga
1900	Mary Schiro, 3111 Pierce St.	Mason
1901	Madeline Scott, 1524 Spruce St.	Lake
1904	Guy Straight, 3033 1/2 Cass St.	Webster
1905	Mildred Swanson, 552 North 41st St.	Lothrop
1905	Louis Swoboda, 1405 South 15th St.	Comenius
1907	Mildred A. Unkel, 4222 Boyd St.	Monmouth Park
1900	Warren E. Weymouth, 2810 Castell St.	Windsor
1898	Bertha Whittaker, 2915 Meredith Ave.	Monmouth Park
1907	Abe Wise, 8122 North 21st St.	Lake
1907	Clifford Wurth, 1107 South 27th St.	Mason

day and Friday, so my mind was not on stories. Our school will be out the 23rd of this month and we are going on a picnic. I will be in the fifth grade next year.

Some girls and I have a club and there is a sign of it. The name of our club is "The Little Mother's Club."

My teacher, Miss Stratman, and another lady, Mrs. Belse, teach us to sew and do different things. The club met at our house last Friday. I will give the names of the girls besides myself: Edith Volkman, Tressa Volkman, Fay Fry, Alice Leantz, Maryjorie Brown, Mary French, Leota Schurly and myself. Our club meets every Friday. There are eight children in my class and twenty-three in the room. Now remember, Blues, we must beat the Reds.

I hope some of the Busy Bees will write to me soon, for I will be glad to write to them. So good-bye.

New Busy Bee.

By Grace Bowman, Aged 12 Years, 3005 South Eighth Street, Omaha, Neb. Dear Editor: I wish to join the Red Side. I had an experience in the Omaha hurricane on May 14, 1912. I went out roller skating, but found no one out, so I went to a friend's house. We were carrying ourselves at the piano when it came time to go home. I and my friend went out to the street, and a girl friend came across to show us her new silver pocketbook. When I looked up and saw the sky looked as if a black cloud, and soon it began to roar and come faster, leaving a seemingly mass of fine behind. I began to run. When I got to our gate at 203 South Eighth street, I met my grandmother and, frightened, she said, "Get into the cellar or on the ground as quick as you can; it's another tornado."

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A new writer to a paper, but not on essays, compositions and lectures. I had quite a compliment on a lecture on Sweden. My teacher said it was remarkable.—A New-In-Business.

Why We Have Easter.

By Marie Kuhry, Aged 12 Years, Box 64, Schuyler, Neb. Red Side.

Easter is the day our Lord arose gloriously and immortal from the dead and ascended into heaven. It is then that everything burst forth with the glorious splendor of the birds, the flowers, the trees and even the grass I imagine I can see shoot forth with their praises.

Easter is a movable feast. It comes a different date every year and the date of Easter is governed by the moon.

By very close figuring its date can be found years ahead and is placed in calendars and books for the benefit of the people.

Easter is now about 1,800 years old.

A Kindness.

By Ella Renth, Aged 10 Years, 1894 South Thirtieth Street, Red Side.

Once I was walking by some trees when I heard a small bird cry. I saw a little bird that had fallen out of its nest. I picked up the bird and took it home, because I couldn't put it back into the nest. Then I got someone to climb the tree and put back the bird. He took a ladder and climbed the tree and put back the bird. I was very glad when the bird was back in the nest.

New Busy Bee.

By Genevieve Ross, Route No. 2, Lyons, Neb.

I am a new Busy Bee and would like to join the Blue Side. I am 8 years old and in the Fourth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Faye Rosenber.

A Letter from the Queen.

Dear Busy Bee: I am sure you was very kind of you to chose me as your queen. I greatly appreciate the honor and wish to thank all. Sincerely,
DOROTHY E. JUDSON.

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS

Father—I have felt very sick for the last few days. What do you think is the matter with me?
Doctor—(After an examination)—I fear you are wormy, sir.
Father's Little Son—(Running outside)—Oh, Dick! doctor said papa was buggy.
During the recent floods in Ohio small Tommy looked out one morning and discovered the lawn in a state in inundation.
"Oh, look, mamma!" he exclaimed, "look has been frowin' dishwasher in the front yard!"

PARADE FOR MEMORIAL DAY

Veterans, School Children and Others Will Join Procession.

DECORATIONS FOR GRAVES

Members of Grand Army of the Republic and Women's Relief Corps Will Distribute Flowers.

Aged veterans of the civil and Spanish wars, gay, lighthearted school children, high school cadets, members of the Navy club and a platoon of police will take part in the Memorial day parade next Tuesday afternoon on the city streets through the principal streets of the city.

C. W. Harpster will be marshal of the day and Charles W. Allen and L. M. Travis will assist. Following is the program of the route the parade will take and the committees in charge of the celebration:

FIRST DIVISION.
C. W. Harpster, Marshal.
Platoon of Police.
Fourth Regiment Nebraska National Guards Band.
Nebraska National Guards and High School Cadets.

SECOND DIVISION.
Charles W. Allen, Assistant Marshal.
Grand Army of the Republic.
United States War Veterans.

THIRD DIVISION.
L. M. Travis, Assistant Marshal.
Carriers containing Children of General Committee, Speakers of Day, Chaplain, Military and Civil Guards.

The line of march will be from Sixteenth street south to Douglas, east to Fifteenth, south to the Auditorium. The parade will form at 2:30 p. m., on Capitol avenue, right resting on Sixteenth street. Naval club, National Guards, high school cadets, military carriers and other semi-military organizations will form on south side of Capitol avenue, west of Sixteenth street, and the Grand Army of the Republic and Spanish War veterans will form on the north side of Capitol avenue, west of Sixteenth street. Carriages containing speakers of the day and invited guests will form on Capitol avenue, west on Sixteenth street, facing Seventeenth street. The Women's Relief Corps, the Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic, and the Henry W. Lawton, auxiliary of the United Spanish War Veterans, will form on Howard street, facing Fifteenth street.

General Committee.
The general Memorial committee is up of: F. W. Simpson, chairman; J. Edwards, vice chairman; Mrs. Elizabeth Pieronnet, secretary; F. W. Simpson, treasurer.

George A. Custer Post No. 1-C. M. Harpster, Augustus Lockner, Jonathan Edwards and E. W. Johnson.

U. S. Grant Post No. 110—Joseph Mallison, William H. Green, W. H. Russell and C. W. Allen.

George Crook Post No. 22—S. K. Spalding, F. W. Simpson, S. E. Wall and Carl Barothy.

Les Forby Camp No. 1, United Spanish War Veterans—Horace D. Corneau, Frank Whippman, L. M. Travis, Wilmer R. Blackett, Fred Ferro and Earl B. McCoy.

Custer Post Woman's Relief Corps—Mrs. Pieronnet, Mrs. Everson and Mrs. McCoy.

Grant Post Woman's Relief Corps—Mrs. Morse, Mrs. Wilcox, Mrs. Trajnor, Mrs. Whitney and Mrs. Dempster.

George Crook Post Woman's Relief Corps—Mrs. M. Decker, Mrs. Beattie, Mrs. Shields and Mrs. Reed.

Henry W. Lawton Auxiliary No. 1—Mrs. William Blackett, Mrs. Perry Miller, Mrs. L. M. Travis and Mrs. Ferro.

Subcommittees.
Speakers—H. H. Green, Augustus Lockner and Fred Ferro.

Schools—Jonathan Edwards, L. M. Travis and W. H. Russell.
Transportation—C. W. Allen, S. E. Wall and F. W. Simpson.
Grounds and Decorations—C. M. Harpster, L. M. Travis and Carl Barothy.
Finance—J. Edwards, H. H. Green and J. W. Vance.

Music—H. D. Corneau, E. Johnson and S. K. Spalding.
Transportation—C. W. Allen, Carl B. Nye and Joseph Mallison.
Program—Augustus Lockner, W. H. Russell and F. Whippman.
Flowers—Mrs. C. C. Everson, Custer Corps; Mrs. A. A. Whitney, Grant Corps; Mrs. E. J. Shields, Crook Corps and Mrs. Perry Miller, Spanish War auxiliary.

To Decorate Graves.

The members of the several Grand Army of the Republic posts and the Women's Relief corps will assemble in the different cemeteries at 10 o'clock, hold memorial services and decorate the graves of the soldiers and sailors.

The women of the Grand Army of the Republic will strew flowers and place flags on the unknown graves in Forest Lawn cemetery at 9 o'clock. Two minutes of silence will be observed.

Health and Beauty Aids
BY MRS. MAE MARTYN.

Basils: I use constantly advised against the use of hair-bleaches and dyes. Clara: I think you are foolish to worry if you fear your hair will disappear entirely, so to your druggist and get 4 ounces of parrotia, take it home and dissolve it in 16 pints of hot water. Take a tablespoonful 3 times a day, before meals. Parrotia makes superfluous fat disappear.

Christina: If your hair is falling out and your scalp scales with dandruff, apply the formula made quinine hair-tonic once or twice a week and watch your hair grow in long and abundant. Dissolve 1/2 pint of alcohol 1 ounce of quinine and add a pint of cold water. Rub well until absorbed by the scalp and hair.

Mrs. Wood: Plenty of good lather is an essential to the success of any shampoo. Some soaps that lather well make the hair brittle and hard. It is better to use plain castor oil for shampooing purposes. Simply dissolve a teaspoonful of castor oil in a cupful of hot water and wash your hair with it. It is all dissolved; then take your shampoo by pouring the mixture on the hair and rubbing in well. It cleanses the scalp and keeps your hair soft and fluffy.

Maria: Indeed, I am always glad to repeat a recipe. The wrinkle-remover formula which your friend says she read in these columns and found absolute in action is easily and cheaply made at home by mixing one ounce of alcohol with one-half pint cold water and adding two teaspoonfuls glycerine. Stir well and stand for one day. To remove or prevent wrinkles apply this vegetable cream-jelly thickly and leave over night. Then wash off and with more of the cream shampoo thoroughly. I have never found anything so equal alcohol jelly-cream to remove wrinkles and keep them away. It contains no oil or fatty substances which will promote the growth of hair. You will also notice that it is only used on the wrinkles disappearing but the large pores of the entire face getting much smaller and the skin very soft and velvety.

Mrs. L. E.: No doubt glasses spoil your looks. Probably you would use a good eye-glass. Get an ounce of crystals

sters will assist in the services. An army bugler and a firing squad will be present. The Monmouth Park school children will give a drill.

At the Cemeteries.

Following is the arrangements for the morning exercises: Decoration of soldiers' and sailors' graves at 9 o'clock a. m.

The numbers of the several Grand Army of the Republic posts and Women's Relief corps will assemble in the different cemeteries at 10 o'clock sharp.

George A. Custer post No. 7 and Woman's Relief Corps No. 21 will hold their services in Holy Sepulcher and Bohemian cemeteries.

U. S. Grant Post No. 110 and Woman's Relief Corps No. 104 will hold their services at Prospect Hill and Mount Hope cemeteries.

George Crook post No. 22 and Woman's Relief Corps No. 88 will hold their services at Forest Lawn and Jewish cemeteries.

Les Forby camp No. 1, United Spanish War Veterans, and General Henry W. Lawton, No. 1, Ladies' auxiliary, decorate graves at Fort Crook cemetery and will hold services at West Lawn cemetery on Sunday, June 1, at 1:30 p. m.

At the completion of the exercises at the Auditorium a miniature battleship will be launched in Miller park. This service will be conducted by the Navy club, assisted by the Woman's Relief Corps. A miniature battleship will be carried in the parade.

Louis Klebba to Appear on the H. S. Senior Program

Louis Klebba, formerly stenographer and court reporter here, will make his first appearance as a singer in Omaha, at the commencement exercises of the Omaha High school, June 25. Klebba has been studying music in New York and has developed what eastern experts say is a wonderful voice. He will be home in June to spend his vacation with his parents and has been secured for a number on the commencement program. He has been studying under one of the most famous teachers in New York and has appeared in New York and been favorably received. His father, F. T. Klebba, lives at 218 Howard street. Klebba's appearance on the program has been planned as a surprise.

Judge Seamus Egan—C. Stewart, a crippled beggar of Galveston, Tex., was sentenced to ninety days in police court. Stewart was arrested at Fourteenth and Douglas streets for being drunk and abusing passersby. Asking alms, he would verbally attack the pedestrians who refused him. Judge Altstad, who was one of the victims Friday, secured his revenge when he imposed the sentence.

HEAD COVERED WITH ERUPTION

Barber's Hair Began to Come Out. Combed Once of Scaly Matter From Head per Week. Had Become Bald. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment Cared.

But 1917, Leominster, Neb.—"My hair began to come out in 1903. It was perfectly dry and fell out in clumps on the average about six ounces of white scaly matter from my head each week. I used a barber but he could not cure me. I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment on the scalp. The trouble continued to get worse. I had come to the point where I was shedding my scalp with every combing and my hair was out of the question."

"After reading about Cuticura I bought a trial, and after I had used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment twice, my head seemed to itch, and in three weeks the scaly matter was nearly gone. I had become bald, but after three months use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment I have a full head of hair again. My receding hair line has been 100% restored in the spring of 1912, and then the Cuticura Ointment did what all others had failed to do. I recommend it to my neighbors, and the public in general." (Signed) Luther S. Gibson, July 16, 1912.

A single ounce of Cuticura Soap and one ounce of Cuticura Ointment are often sufficient when all else has failed. Cuticura Soap (10c) and Cuticura Ointment (50c), are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Sample of each mailed free, with 25-pc. Skin Book. Address postmaster, Dept. 5200, Leominster, Mass.

60-Cuticura—Sole Manufacturer, The Cuticura Soap-Shaving Stick, 520, South 7th St.

from your druggist and dissolve it in a pint of water. Drop one or two drops in each eye and rub twice a day. This is wonderfully strengthening to the eye and will not smart or burn, but makes full-looking eyes bright and clear. It is just fine for dull, itchy, and inflamed, weak eyes and for granulated eyelids.

Dora H.: Buy a small, original package of Deyoxin and with foralginer put on an eyebrow occasionally. This makes the hair thick and grows again. Stubby, straight eyelashes will come in long and curly if pyroxin be applied at bed-time with Deyoxin and foralginer. Use care so as not to get any where to hair is wanted.

Youngfibre: Don't be discouraged. A "relaxant" paste will dissolve those hairs and leave the skin smooth and clear. Just get a small, original package of dolaxin from your druggist and make sufficient paste with the powder and water to cover the hair. Apply and after 2 or 3 minutes remove and wash the skin. This is an unflinching remedy.

Fluorene E.: To prepare a complexion beautifier that will make the skin soft, white and smooth, put 2 teaspoonfuls of glycerine and 1/2 ounce of alumina in a pint of hot water or witch hazel and let stand until cold. Apply to the hands, forehead and face with the fingers. Rub off until several of your friends have tried it. This is a most effective and safe skin beautifier. It is much less expensive than ready-manufactured face-washes.

Neami: Don't worry about your condition. Nearly every person needs a blood-tonic and liver-investigator in the spring. Prompt treatment will cure you and rid yourself of those yellow blotches and pimples. Get from your druggist 1 ounce of barbasol and 1/2 pint of alcohol. To these add 1/2 ounce of glycerine and 1/2 ounce of 1/4 pint of boiling water. This makes an excellent system-tonic that purifies the blood and cures the liver to healthy condition. Take 1 tablespoonful 3 times before each meal and before retiring. Results if you would use a "Beauty-Advertisement."