

## What Women Are Doing in the World

### CLUB CALENDAR.

**Monday**—Child Conservation league, Dundee circle, Mrs. N. K. Syke, hostess, 2:30 p. m.  
P. E. O. Sisterhood, Benson chapter, Mrs. W. A. Wilcox, hostess, 2:30 p. m.  
Convalescent Aid society, city hall, 10 a. m.

**Tuesday**—Omaha Woman's Press club presents plays at Blackstone, 8:15 p. m.  
National League for Woman Service, Fontenelle, 4 p. m.  
Business Woman's Council, court house, 11:30 a. m.  
Belle-Lettres club, Mrs. E. B. Ferris, hostess, 2 p. m.  
Woman's Relief Corps, U. S. Grant, Memorial hall, 2:30 p. m.  
Sermo club, Mrs. F. L. Pfisterer, hostess, 1 p. m.

**Wednesday**—Miller Park Mothers' circle, school auditorium, 3:30 p. m.  
Railway Mail Service, Woman's club, Mrs. C. F. Leigh, hostess, 2:30 p. m.  
Clio club, Mrs. F. M. Clark, 2:30 p. m.  
Business Women's club, May breakfast, 7 to 9 a. m.  
Woman Voters' Conservation league, Mrs. Thor Jorgensen, hostess, 2 p. m.

**Thursday**—P. E. O. Sisterhood, Chapter E., Mrs. F. L. Adams, hostess, 10 a. m.  
Benson Woman's club, baby week program, Odd Fellows' hall, 2:30 p. m.  
**Friday**—W. C. T. U. of Benson, Mrs. John Crews, hostess, 2:30 p. m.

**Saturday**—Association of Collegiate Alumnae, annual meeting, Fontenelle, 2:30 p. m.  
South Omaha Woman's club, music section, Mrs. F. A. Cressey, hostess, 2:30 p. m.  
Omaha Story Tellers' league, Mrs. F. M. Pritchard, hostess, 2:30 p. m.  
Suffrage luncheon for state legislators at Commercial club, noon.

**MRS. W. E. BARKLEY** of Lincoln, president of the State Suffrage association, will be one of the speakers at the Mississippi Valley Suffrage conference, now in session at Columbus, O. Mrs. Barkley will tell about the legislative campaign this year which resulted in gaining partial suffrage for women in this state. The Columbus meeting is regarded by suffrage leaders as the most important interstate suffrage meeting of the spring, being almost equal in importance to a national convention. It will bring together leading suffragists of this country, headed by Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt.

The general topic will be: "Victory, How, Why, When and Where." At least six states will have suffrage victories to report at this conference. Besides Mrs. Catt the prominent speakers include Mrs. Catherine Vaughn McCulloch, Eyring, Ill.; Mrs. Maude Wood Park, chairman of the national congressional committee, Washington; Governor James M. Cox of Ohio and possibly Congressman Jeannette Rankin.

Suffrage campaign methods will be discussed by Mrs. Mary O. Cowper, Lawrence, Kan.; Mrs. Sumner McKnight, Minneapolis; Mrs. Charles Savage, Cleveland; Miss Harriet Bain, Wisconsin; Mrs. Ellen S. Stewart, Chicago; Mrs. Grace Julian Clark, Indianapolis; Miss Laura Clark, Lexington, Ky.; Mrs. Julian Clark, Selma, Ala.; Mrs. Malcolm McBride, Cleveland.

Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton, president Ohio Woman's Suffrage association, will preside at a dinner. Today there will be a Mothers' day session at Memorial hall, Judge William Littlefield, Cincinnati, presiding. Address, "Ohio," by Governor James M. Cox and an address, "In Five Short Years," by Mrs. Catt.

"Victories in 1917" will be discussed by the following: Arkansas, "The Elementary Law," by T. Ellington, Little Rock; North Dakota, "Half a Loaf," Mrs. Robert Clendenning, Winton; Indiana, "The Nineteenth," Dr. Amelia Keller, Indianapolis; and Mrs. Anna Dunn Noland, Logansport; Tennessee, "Suffrage on Lookout Mountain," Miss Margaret Hamilton Ervin, Lookout Mountain; Ohio, "Presidential Suffrage," Miss Zara DuPont and Miss Grace Drake, Cleveland; and Mrs. J. S. Brandenburg, Oxford. "The Supreme Court Decision," Mrs. Roger G. Perkins, Mrs. Scott Nearing, Cleveland.

Mrs. Catt and Mrs. Park will discuss the subject, "Is National Woman's Suffrage Possible?" At the closing session at 8 p. m., Monday Mrs. McCulloch will speak on "Door and Windows," and another speaker, to be announced, will discuss "The Real Enemy."

Methods of active patriotic service as outlined by the council meeting of the General Federation of Woman's Clubs at New Orleans are being circulated among clubwomen. Executive, clerical, welfare, supplies, commissary and transportation are the classes of work named.

"We have two great objects: First, to be of utmost service in time of need; second, to keep alive the sense of law and order, of the security of permanent elements that must rebuild society when the tumult of war is past," is the statement in the press bulletin.

In the conservation department the production of nourishing and non-perishable foodstuffs is urged; in civics, community action on waste lot gardens, agitation of emergency savings accounts and support of training women for service; in civil service, enforcement of honest administration of laws, immediate training for public service; in art, teaching patriotism to children by portraits of great Americans; in education, instruction in thrift, current questions, physical training, simpler social life; in home economics, study of dietetics; in legislation, uphold federal, state and police authorities, avoid promiscuous discussion of war issues and discrimination in favor of American citizens; demand equal pay for equal work for women; in literature, serve along clerical lines, collect stories and jokes for military camps and convalescent hospitals; in industrial and so-

cial conditions, special attention to mentally deficient and criminal and survey of correctional conditions; in music, see that people stand through national anthem, specialize on study of American music and stress community singing of patriotic songs, and in public health, conserve child life, work for moral and sanitary environment for boys and girls in camps.

The women unite in an appeal to the government to take the initiative in the passage of national prohibition, thereby eliminating material and moral waste.

A children's musical program was part of the Mothers' day program given by the Scottish Rite Woman's club Friday afternoon. Betty Zabriskie gave violin numbers; Eloise Mesicker, recited; James Gilliland, vocal; Vi Harrington, whistling; Dorothy Smith, "America," and Edell Foster, Helen Meyer and Martha Doty four fancy dancing numbers.

Mrs. Charles G. Everson will be one of the delegates to the annual Women's Relief Corps and Grand Army of the Republic encampment at Fremont May 16, 17 and 18. Mrs. Everson, who is chairman of the executive board of the Women's Relief Corps, leaves Wednesday morning.

Chapter B. N. of the P. E. O. sisterhood will take up Red Cross work and assist other chapters in doing the same, it was decided at the meeting held Saturday at the home of Mrs. C. E. Hall.

At the next meeting, May 26, at the home of Mrs. J. C. Buffington, women of the local Red Cross chapter will speak. This will be a guest day.

The Sermo club will be entertained at luncheon Tuesday at the home of Mrs. F. L. Pfisterer.

The Woman Voters' Conservation league will go through an organizing program Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Thor Jorgensen.

This will include adoption of constitution, election of standing committee, outline of parliamentary usage and a statement of the principles of democracy as applied to this organization. The discussion of food conservation, elimination of waste and high cost of living will be led by the chairman of conservation and civics. Plans for immediate work will be considered.

Contributions to the scholarship fund of the Nebraska Federation of Women's clubs have been pouring in recently. Nebraska City Woman's club sent in \$5; Madison, \$4.50; Hastings, \$5; Minden, \$5; Valley, \$5; North Platte, \$5; Omaha, \$5; Gothenburg, \$10, and the juniors of the Omaha Woman's club, \$9.45.

The Brownell Hall scholarship will be open for some girl next fall. Applications should be sent at once for this scholarship, because the applicants must be considered by the trustees of the college when they meet May 15.

T. A. Hollister will address the residents of House of Hope, Florence, Sunday, at 3 p. m. Music will be in charge of Misses Mae Wetherell and Fay Harrington.

Benson Women's Christian Temperance Union will hold its regular monthly business meeting Friday at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. John Crews.

Mrs. J. N. Paul of St. Paul, president of the Nebraska Federation of Women's Clubs, urges all clubs to send representatives to the food conservation conference called by Governor Neville May 22. "Practice and disseminate all you learn at this conference," she urges.

The impression that the Daughters of the American Revolution have moved their Red Cross work rooms to the Baird building is erroneous. The Daughters are still pursuing their work in the army building, where two rooms are allotted to them. Two large packing boxes, filled with supplies, are ready for inspection. Both cash and material donations have been received. Mrs. J. J. Stubbs is in charge Monday; Mrs. J. M. Metcalf, Tuesday; Mrs. Goodwin, Wednesday; Mrs. Ewing Brown, Thursday; Mrs. W. L. Selby, Friday; and Mrs. E. F. Brailey, Saturday. The women work from 10 to 5 o'clock.

A special meeting of the Young Women's Hebrew association is called for Monday evening at 8 o'clock in the Paxton block club rooms. A nominating delegate for the conference which is to choose Omaha's representative to the Jewish congress in Washington in September will be elected. Mrs. O. C. Redick and Mrs. Charles T. Kountze will talk on Red Cross work, the young women of this club having volunteered to help raise funds to purchase the materials.

The Kearney club of Omaha was entertained Saturday afternoon by Miss Loretta Burns at the home of Mrs. Charles Guggenmos. Games and reminiscences occupied the afternoon. Twenty members were present. The new officers elected were: George Richey, president; Mrs. Grace Kisor, vice president, and Miss Mildred Nunemaker, secretary.

Adah Kensington, Order of the Eastern Star, will meet at the home of Mrs. J. L. Van Sant Thursday. Mrs. J. A. McKee will assist.

Mrs. A. N. Eaton will lead the program of the Clio club at the home of Mrs. E. M. Clark Wednesday afternoon. The final meeting of the year will be a picnic dinner at the home of Mrs. W. D. Percival May 24.

The annual meeting of the Association of Collegiate Alumnae will be held Saturday at 2:30 o'clock at the Fontenelle. Election of officers will take place.

Miller Park Mothers' circle will hold its regular monthly meeting Wednesday at 3:30 at the school. F. W. Bason of the Fort school will exhibit some of the work of his boys and will give a short talk. A piano will be given by Misses Helen Gregg, Alice Hansen and Helen Speer; Mrs. E. W. Hayden will give a vocal solo, and Leon Connell, Wil-

## The Busy Bees

**T**HIS is Mother's day, so let us wave our Old Glories with renewed enthusiasm as an expression of our love and reverence for them. Everyone who is able should wear a white carnation, since this, the floral emblem of mother love, stands for sweetness, purity and endurance. Ever since President Wilson issued the proclamation setting aside the second Sunday in May for our mothers, old and young, rich and poor alike have felt the deep appeal of the sentiment, and have striven on that day particularly to do some act of kindness, give some personal gift, write her a letter if she is away, and if she is gone to do the same for some one else's good mother, as an outward demonstration of the latent love and gratitude we all feel yet so often fail to express.

Busy Bees are frequently seen these fine spring days flying their kites. Likewise the Japanese and Chinese children in the Orient, where the kite has been a toy for centuries, are in the midst of a kite-flying carnival, called in China, Chung-Yang-Chieh or Teng Kal, literally meaning "ascending light." There it is not only the children who fly kites, but the celestials of all ages, who at this time of the year repair to suburban hills to fly curious kites which have no tails and consequently fly nearer the ground than the American kite. They are elaborate affairs, made of ornamental paper and have curious gaudy pictures of dragons, bats and owls on them. In some mysterious way their kites are supposed to carry aloft whatever evils may be impending over the households of the flyers. Hence, every year witnesses the flight of millions of kites on the hills of these countries.

The children delight in a game which they play while flying kites. They wax the strings and then when they have become hardened with wax each other to cut the other's kite strings. They think it a lark when they see their playmate's kite going up in the air.

Kites, however, have been used in other ways than as playthings ever since Benjamin Franklin's remarkable discovery, when he obtained an electric spark from the clouds by this dangerous means. They are employed in engineering to carry lines across deep chasms and in removing passengers from stranded ships. The highest record for the flight of a kite yet found is 14,000 feet.

Hazel Ryan of the Red side was last week's prize winner, while Ruth Ribbel of the Blue and Adelia Hein of the Red won honorable mention.

The editor wishes to thank Ruth Ribbel for the fragrant rose she enclosed in her letter. It seemed like a breath from sunny California in the midst of our recent snow storms.

## Little Stories By Little Folks

(First Prize.)  
An Exciting Chase.

By Hazel Ryan, Aged 10 Years, Herman, Neb., Red Side.

I am going to tell you about my trip to a lake out near the Elk Horn river. My mother, father and sister with a number of cousins and friends, started out in cars early in the morning.

We reached the lake at about 11 o'clock and enjoyed fishing until time for dinner. The lake was not very large, but was surrounded by large shady trees and many fish. I did not catch many fish because I did not know how and was afraid to bait the fish hooks.

After a good dinner, prepared by mamma and the other women, some of us girls started out to explore along the banks of the lake. While we were wading in some shallow water, the fact was suddenly made known to us that a herd of cattle was coming rapidly over the hill toward us.

We all ran toward a fallen tree for protection, as we were quite a way from the older people. The fallen tree

was near the water's edge, and when the cattle got there they stopped.

Perhaps the cattle were only coming after a drink and were frightened at seeing so many children in their pasture. At any rate, we were all thoroughly frightened.

I was told that as I ran I kept screaming: "Oh! Oh! I know I am going to be killed, and I will never see mamma again." I don't remember saying it, but no doubt I did. After the danger was over some of the men came after us and took us back to the camp.

After playing games a while we went home. We were all completely tired out, but were certain that we had had a very good time in spite of the exciting chase.

(Honorable Mention.)  
A Bee Fancier.

By Adelia Hein, Bennington, Neb., Red Side.

I am going to tell you about the two hives of bees papa and I have. The bees were swarming when papa was plowing corn. We saw a big brown ball in a tree and we wondered what it could be. We went nearer and discovered that it was bees. I went to the field and told papa, so he left the horses standing and came to the house.

We hunted old boxes, cut the tree down and shook them in the box. Then papa took his lunch and went to the field again. They stayed in the box for a few days.

Once, when I was hoeing the garden, I saw a swarm of bees in a mulberry tree. I went to the field again and told papa and he said he did not have time to get them in a box. I went back to the swarm that they were gone. I think that they were the same ones. I took a different box this time and cut some of the limbs of the tree off. I hunted a nice new box with sticks through it, so that they could get a start in making honey.

I went up in the tree and cut the limb on which they were and took it so that I could put them in the box. I broke a limb that was overhead and the bees all fell on me. My ears were ringing full, but I did not move until they left me. I held the others in my hand and then put them carefully in the box.

The bees are still there. They are very busy working today. We got lots of honey out of the hive. I am wondering how many swarms I will get this summer.

(Honorable Mention.)  
"Rufus, the Rescuer."

By Ruth Ribbel, Aged 12 Years, 3529 Front Street, San Diego, Cal., Blue Side.

This is "Kindness to Animals" week and at school we had to write a true story about some animal. I wrote one about "Rufus" and here it is:

Rufus is his name and a braver dog never lived. Rufus is a hard worker. He is a life saver and deserves all the praise he gets from everybody who knows him.

Rufus works in our own big American desert. The Boy Scouts of Los Angeles and Pasadena, Cal., all know Rufus. His large beautiful eyes are full of love for the Boy Scouts.

Rufus works with Mr. Beck, who speeds his time helping people who are lost or in danger in the hot desert. Men go into the desert to hunt for gold and often lose their way and cannot find water.

Through the burning desert Mr. Beck and his faithful dog go, carrying water and food and putting up signs along the path telling where help can be found. They leave food and water at certain places for the wanderers to find. Sometimes Rufus discovers the footprints of some poor lost traveler and goes after him alone.

On his back he straps bags of food and bottles of water. He often has to wear laced shoes to protect his feet from the sand, which cuts like powdered glass.

Many a time Rufus has found men dying of thirst and led them back to safety.

In order to gain money to do this work Mr. Beck sometimes gives stereoscopic pictures of his travels. Whenever the dog's picture appears on the screen Rufus whines and barks in

### BRIGHT LITTLE LAD LIKES NEWS GAME.



STANLEY JACOBS

Stanley Saul Jacobs is too young to read the "Busy Bee" page yet, but he loves to have his mamma re-tell the stories the Busy Bees write.

He is interested, too, in the making up of newspapers, and when he grows up, he says, he is going to be a live wire advertising man like his daddy, T. Toby Jacobs.

delight and that makes the audience laugh.

We all think Rufus is wonderful.

Hero's Rescue.

By Velma Ochsner, Aged 11 Years, Box 738 Stromsburg, Neb., Blue Side.

Henry, Frank, Laura and little John were ready to go to school. Their mother, Mrs. Ray, always sees to it that John has his cape well buttoned up. Then she kisses him, and bids Laura take him by the hand and lead him to school.

"Come, Henry," says Mrs. Ray, "stop playing with that dog, and go to school. Frank will be there before you, if you do not make haste."

John stopped playing with Hero, the old dog, and did as he was told. Now while these children are on their way to school I will tell you a story of what happened to them the day of the great snow storm.

Perhaps you are too young to remember that storm. The snow fell and fell till it lay four feet deep on the ground. These four children did not come home from school and their father feared they might get lost in the snow.

So he took Hero and set out to find them. He had not gone far when he met Frank, who was so worn out that he could hardly move. Frank told him that Laura and little John were in a snowdrift, and that he had come to get help.

Mr. Ray hurried on and met Henry with two men calling for Laura and little John.

These two children had lain down and the snow was covering them up. Soon they heard a dog's bark far in the distance and there was Hero, who had found the children. The children were so cold that they could not speak.

The first thing Mr. Ray did was to rub them. Then he took them home. The children never forgot the storm, nor the good dog Hero, for if he had not found them they would have lost their lives.

My First Speech.

Dora E. C. Ossian, Stanton, Ia. Box 258, Red Side.

I am going to tell you about the first speech I ever made. I was in the confirmation class, which consisted of forty-one members.

Our minister was to leave us and we thought it would be right and proper to surprise him, so we decided to go to the parsonage after our reading exercises were over.

Of course we managed to conceal ourselves when he came in the hall, but when he came in the parlor, there we sat just as innocent as you please.

We have contributed 50 cents each, so we had quite a purse to present to him. They had not even told me I was to be the spokesman, so when they handed me the purse you can imagine how I felt. I did not know what I was to do or say.

The envelope containing the money was becoming rather heavy and I was uneasy, so I thought if I had to do it I might as well do it first as last.

I got up from my chair and stood in the middle of the room, and stood there for a few minutes before I managed to say anything. Then I tried to explain to our pastor why we were there, of course only making matters worse.

I stuttered a few more words, made some more blunders, handed him the purse and was glad it was over. Then he got up, told us he was glad to see us here, thanked us very much for the purse, me especially for my blundering speech.

I resolved that if I ever made a speech again I would copy it down on paper and read it right.

Our Trick Dog, Shep.

By Grace Schwarzhader, Aged 7 Years, 1514 J Street, South Side, Omaha, Blue Side.

We have a dog named Shep and when I tell him to shake hands he sits down and lifts up his front paw.

The other day mamma gave him some pancakes. He ate some of them and then took one in his mouth and went out the back gate. I watched him from behind the door. He went to the back of our garden and scratched a hole about four inches deep. Then he dropped the pancake in the hole and scratched the dirt over the hole again all nice and smooth. Then he ran down the block as fast as he could and back again to the house. He evidently thought no one saw him. When I came home from school that afternoon I looked for the pancake, but it was gone. I think he ate it.

Trapping Gophers.

By Albin Shonka, Aged 11 Years, Schuyler, Neb., Route 3, Blue.

One Saturday afternoon as mamma and papa were going to town my younger brother, Jaroslav, and I thought of a scheme. As we had our traps set for gophers, we took our oldest mule, Jack, and trotted to-

## Little Tots' Birthday Book

Six Years Old Tomorrow (May 14):

Name. School.  
Coffee, Leona. Kellom.  
Donelan, Lewis. Train.  
Fink, Waldo. Lothrop.  
Kratky, Grace. Hawthorne.  
Meyers, Ruth. Cass.  
Rottella, Dominico. Castelar.  
Smith, Freda. Central.

Seven Years Old Tomorrow:

Harmon, Lois. Lothrop.  
Matcha, Raymond. Brown Park.  
Pechar, James. Brown Park.  
Small, Elsa Mae. Castelar.  
Smith, Marjorie. Lothrop.

Eight Years Old Tomorrow:

Blaha, Alice. Jungmann.  
Moore, Francis. Webster.  
Sydow, Ernest. Beals.

wards the traps. We had them set in our pasture, which is about a half mile from the premises.

My sisters, who were the only ones at home just then, did not know anything until they saw us with our traps. Jaroslav could not get on Jack's back any other way but by climbing a post. I led Jack up to the post and Jaroslav got on.

I caught thirty-five gophers with five traps and still have them set for the pests.

Jaroslav has three traps set and caught fifteen gophers.

It is fun to tease them and watch them try to get out of their enclosure.

A New Busy Bee.

By Geneva Gray, Aged 7 Years, O'Neill, Neb., Blue Side.

We have a baby whose name is Bennett, and he can creep. His birthday is the fifteenth of May, and so is

mamma's. My other brother's birthday is the third of July and he celebrates it on the Fourth of July.

This is my first letter to the Busy Bee page. I hope I will win the prize.

Woodland Helpers.

By Vance Willard, Aged 9 Years, 1218 West First Street, Grand Island, Neb., Red Side.

One day the angel of all wild things came into the woods.

"Everyone who lives here must do something to make his home better. Everyone tell me what you are doing," she said.

"I give a drink of cool water to all who visit me," murmured the little brook.

"I watch all night," hooted the owl.

"I give sweet music to all who visit me," sang the robin.

"I give shade to all," rustled the oak tree.

"I give sweet perfume to all the woods," whispered the wild rose.

What Has Been Done?

By Jutene Threadgill, Aged 9 Years, Lexington, Neb., Red Side.

When the glow of the day has vanished, and the shades of night have fallen, and the thoughts of the day come back to you.

And you ask: What has been done? From the light and the glow of the morning till the setting of the sun?

Have you done a deed of kindness? Have you spoken gentle words? Have you made the sun shine for others? And conquered your many wrongs? From the light of the early morning till the setting of the sun?

Let us do many a deed of kindness. And speak a gentle word. And make a sunshine for others. And conquer our numbered wrongs. And then you can ask with a lighter heart. What has been done? From the light and the glow of the morning till the setting of the sun.

THE GREAT SECRET

Novelized From the Metro Wonderplay Serial of the Same Name, in Which Francis X. Bushman and Beverly Bayne are Co-Stars

BY J. M. LOUGHBOROUGH

Author of the Novelization of Clyde Fitch's play, "Her Sister," "His Backdoor Romance," and other short stories.

CAST.

William Montgomery Strong.....Francis X. Bushman  
Beverly Bayne.....Beverly Bayne  
Dr. Zeph.....Edward Connelley  
Mrs. Mathilda Clarke.....Sun Balfour  
The Great Master.....Fred R. Stanton  
Jane Warren.....Heleen Dunbar  
Rodman Sears.....Robert Carter  
Cochran, his assistant.....Fred Roberts  
The Butler.....Frank Leitch  
Wee Wee.....Charles Pang  
The Girl of the Vision.....Millicent Christy  
The Shadow.....Tammany Young  
"Bull" Whalen.....Tom Blake

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE.

William Montgomery Strong, a wealthy young clubman, rescues Beverly Clarke from kidnappers employed by a band of brainy criminals known as The Secret Seven. This organization is plotting to seize a large fortune left to Beverly by her uncle, Thomas Clarke, who was a member of The Secret Seven. Bailed in their plots, the members of The Secret Seven ruin Strong financially. Beverly meantime has used part of her wealth to establish herself and her mother in a luxurious home, and the remainder she gives to Detective Sears for safe keeping. Sears turns them over to Strong, who has become a portrait painter, and Dr. Zeph, arch conspirator of The Secret Seven, steals them, but they are wrested from Zeph by Wee Wee, Strong's Chinese servant, and a police informer. Zeph then decides that Strong shall be assassinated, although The Great Master, leader of The Secret Seven, is trying to shield the Secret Seven. A hiring of the band is put in the Clarke home as a butler. When Strong enters the house with Beverly, the butler overheard her and has a desperate battle with Strong. Retaliation from The Secret Seven reach the house and Beverly, her mother and Strong are besieged in a room, through the door of which the thugs shoot.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Escape.

Barricaded in a room of the Clarke home, where he is defending Beverly from her mother, Strong has a narrow escape from death. He is standing at the door when the hirelings of The Secret Seven shoot through it and the bullets graze him. His one hope is for help from the police, as he has telephoned to Detective Sears for help.

The door is being battered down, when a lookout for the desperadoes could go and back again to the house. He evidently thought no one saw him. When I came home from school that afternoon I looked for the pancake, but it was gone. I think he ate it.

Trapping Gophers.

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