



Stories by Little Folks

(Prize) Obedience.

Once upon a time there were two sisters. One was Rosy and the other was Mary. Rosy was obedient and Mary was disobedient.



When morning came Rosy was up and ready to go to school, but Mary still laid in bed.

Scotty, the Circus Dog. "Oh! listen to the rain, Ellen," said Myrtle as they sat playing with their dolls.

What Camp Did for Me. The memory and help of those ten days at Camp Sheldon will live in my mind for a long time.

8 2 Much. I often sit and meditate Upon the scurvy trick of it That keeps me still a cub.

Little Alice. Once there was a little girl named Alice. Her father had to go to war. They got a letter one day from one of his friends that he was killed in a battle.

A cherry year, a merry year, a plum year a dumb year.

For the Live Boys of Omaha

'Y' Lads at Sheldon Receive Surprise; Came Home on Special Train

The Union Pacific railway put on a new train last week when the 150 Omaha boys returned from their 10 days spent at the state "Y" camp at Columbus.

Several New Men on 'Y' Force for Summer

During the summer months, when many of the men in the boys' division are away at summer camps and on vacations, other men whom every 'Y' boy should know are on duty there and are just as anxious to be of help to the boys as the regular men.

Omaha Visited by U. S. Scout Executive

The Boy Scout organization of Omaha was exceedingly honored last Wednesday when James E. West, chief scout executive of the Boy Scouts of America, spent the day in Omaha, inspecting the scout interests of the city.

What Camp Did for Me. I was taught the identifications and names of many new trees and shrubs. I was also taught the names and values of birds.

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Schedule Between Omaha and Gifford

Table with 2 columns: Location, Time. Leave Burlington Station 9:05 a.m., Leave Burlington Station 12:25 p.m., Leave Camp Gifford 10:20 a.m., Leave Camp Gifford 2:25 p.m.

Leaders Responsible For Great Part of Success at Sheldon

The great success of the Omaha boys' camp which closed last week at Camp Sheldon, was due largely to the fine work of the 16 cottage leaders who gave up jobs to go to camp in charge of cottages of eight boys each.

Boy Scouts Have an Auto Ride and Picnic

Troop 23 of the Omaha Boy Scouts sponsored by the Colored Commercial Club, enjoyed an automobile ride to Elkhorn Wednesday.

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Arnold at Geneva; 'Mick' at Sheldon

J. Shafer Arnold, assistant boys' work secretary of the Omaha Y. M. C. A., is spending two weeks at Lake Geneva, Wis., attending the Y. M. C. A.'s summer school in boys' work.

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Do You Think Flowers Think?

Some people say that flowers can't think. You read this carefully and then give your opinion. There's a flower called the insect-eating sundew.

Harry and the Toys. It was the day before Christmas when Harry, a boy of about 4 or 5, was told he could go shopping with his mother and see the toys.

The Story of a Gold Ring. I first remember of being taken from a gold mine in Alaska. I was just a small nugget among thousands.

A House Warming at Boxhall and Good News. "Dunce, will you come here and let me look at your ears?" cried the Lady of Fashion, stepping out onto the back porch of the shoe house.

A Young Fellow Named Fisher. There was a young fellow named Fisher Who was fishing for fish in a stream.

George Washington. On February 22, 1732, in an old-fashioned Virginia homestead, overlooking the Potomac river, a baby boy was born who was to alter the whole history of a nation.

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Sensible Telephone.



They use them like this in Germany, and they are popular. The apparatus permits the person receiving messages the free use of both hands.

A Brave Boy. Dear Busy Bees: I would like to join your hive. I am 10 years old and am in the fifth grade.

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A Catbird Foundation

While looking after my bird nest last May I discovered that the catbirds had built their nest in the lilac bushes and by June 10 four young ones had left the nest.

The Story of a Penny. Dear Busy Bees: This is the first time I have written to the page. The first I can remember is when I was made from a sheet of copper into a new, shiny penny.

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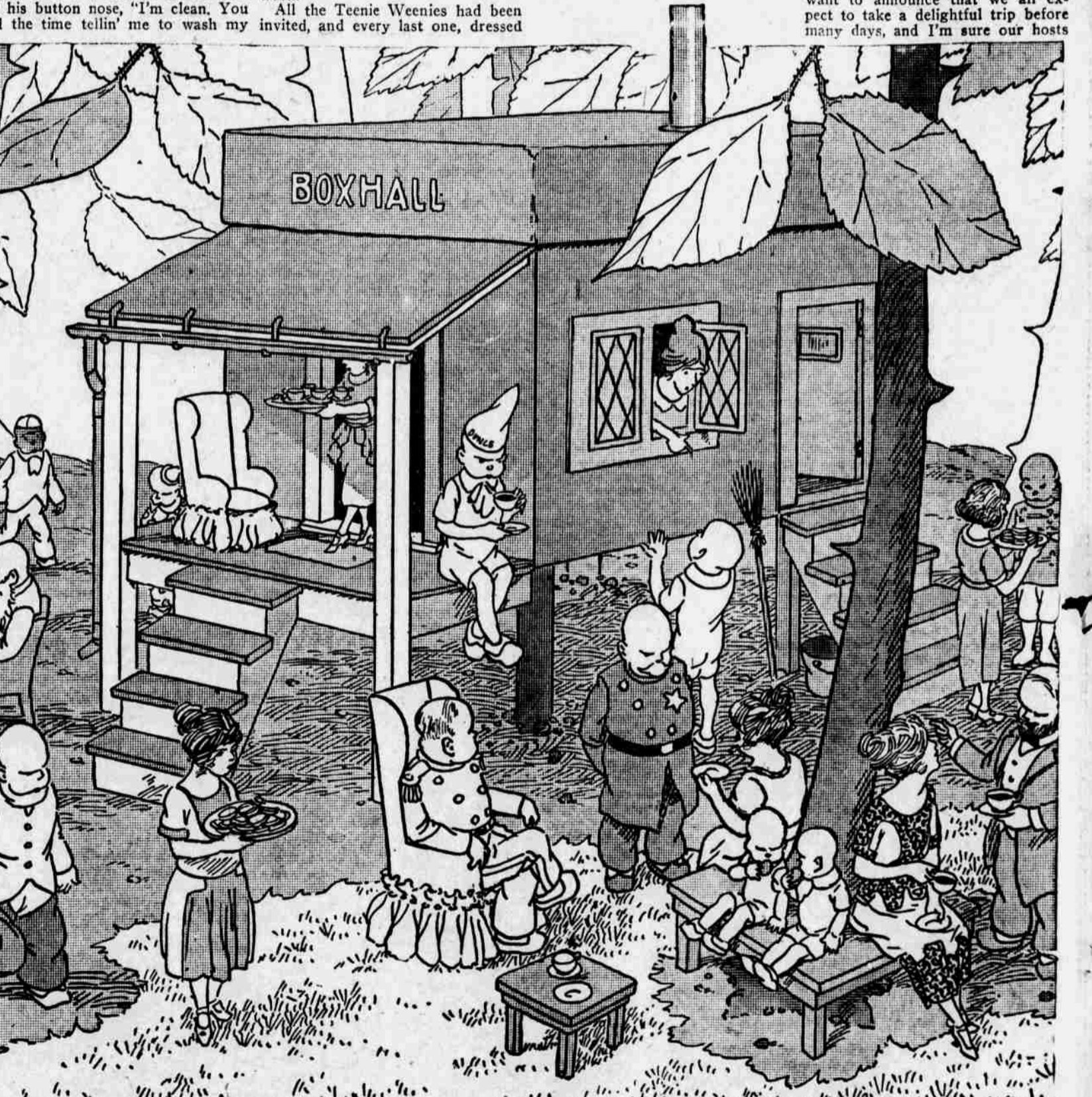
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The Teenie Weenies

BY WILLIAM DONAHEY. "How do you like your new home?" asked the General when he had looked through the place. "O, bully!" cried plump Miss Patricia Guff.



Although the cookies were only a little larger than the head of a pin, the Dunce made himself sick by eating 12. "Folks!" said the General when the Teenie Weenies were about to leave for the shoe house, "we have all had a lovely time this afternoon, and our hosts are to be congratulated on their lovely home, but I'm afraid they won't be able to enjoy their pleasant house long, for I want to announce that we all expect to take a delightful trip before many days, and I'm sure our hosts will want to join us. All those who want to spend a few weeks traveling will be wise if they get their affairs in shape and their clothes washed and ironed by the end of next week, for we expect to start on our vacation, and I have a pleasant surprise in store for you."