

# 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. One night their mother told them to go to bed. Rosy said, "All right, mother," and she was in bed in a minute. But Mary said, "Oh, mother, it's so early I don't want to go to bed. I'll go in a minute." Mother said, "Be sure you go in a minute." Five minutes passed, 10 minutes passed, one hour passed, but Mary did not go to bed. Her mother said, "Mary, you must go to bed." "All right," said Mary with a yawn, "I suppose I'll have to



When morning came Rosy was up and ready to go to school, but Mary still laid in bed. Mother called Mary, but she would not get up. She called again, and this time she got up. But it was too late, for just as she got up the school bell rang. When Rosy reached school the teacher asked her where Mary was and Rosy said she was coming. When Mary got to school it was 10 minutes after the bell had rung. The teacher said that she would have to stay after school. When she got home her mother teld her to go to the store and she said she would.

These boys were: Porter Forcade, Maurice Vest, Cedric Hornby, John Madgett, Hawthorne Arey, Allwine Marble, John Gustafson, Heinrich Koch, Minton Prall, Ralph Barris, Sence of Mess'rs. Micklewight and the boys as the regular Maurice Vest, Cedric Hornby, John Madgett, Hawthorne Arey, Allwine Marble, John Gustafson, Heinrich Koch, Minton Prall, Ralph Barris, Don Haseltine, Leslie Brinkworth, Ralph Church, Robert Weller, Morgan Myers and Larvin Rullman.

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(Honorable Mention.) Scotti, the Circus Dog

said Myrtle as they sat playing with will be here all summer to help serve said Myrtle as they sat playing with their dolls. "I should worry," was their dolls. "I should worry," was the quick reply, "We're in the lows well worth knowing. house." They kept on playing when Ellen remembered leaving the doll buggy on the porch. "Never mind sister I'll get it," said Myrtle. As she stepped on to the porch her foot slipped and she fell on her left arm, breaking it in two places above the Myrtle. All the little schoolmates were invited. Ellen was supposed to take care of Myrtle while her mother shrubs. I was also taught the came for the party a table was ar- new friends, learned the names or There were exactly twelve lunch respect and honor several whom I plates set on the table. The girls had hardly known before. together brought a large bouquet of I learned to pray more easily at pink roses. Ellen's mother bought evening devotions, and at Bible She made a little arch over the top campfire and other meetings have of the big arm chair where Myrtle raised my morals and ideals. If was to sit. The children marched camp did for everyone what it did In a few minutes Myrtle took her place at the table. When the party was over they all went home with light hearts. The next day Ellen purchased a little dog and gave it to Myrtle. She was delighted with it and called it Scotti. It could jump a rope four feet high, drive a pony and stand on his hind legs. One day Scotti was playing and romping in the yard when Ellen called, "Scotti, Scotti." The dog came running to her. She took Scotti to the house for they were going to go to Palm Beach where they are going to spend the summer.—Frances Homann, aged 12, Elkhorn, Neb.

8 2 Much.

I often sit and medits
Upon the scurvy trick of fs
That keeps me still a celibs
Oh, cruel fs. I want a 10der maid seds To love me and be my ms My 40 2de is not so grs I cannot ws.

Oh, f3 be9! Be4 2 L8, Relieve my awful single st8, And when I've 1 this maid sed3 We'll osculs. J. R. HANLON.

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. This made everything dark and dreary at the little home. One day Alice went to play with one of her friends. In an hour or so she started home. When she got home she found her mother very sick She wanted to see her mother, but the doctor said she couldn't. Then she began to cry. The next morn-ing the nurse said she could go in and see her mother. Her mother was very glad to see Alice. That night she called little Alice to her bedside and told her she was going up to see father. Then the nurse adopted her.—Ruby Bass, Age 11,

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. The boys had been promised a surprise on their return trip, but when they found a special train consisting of a baggage car and three coaches, with one of the fast-est engines connected to it, their

joy knew no bounds.

The boys at once nick-named the special the "Camp Sheldon Express" and it was true to its name, for it made but one stop on the trip from boys' camp which closed last week

To every one of the boys who attended camp, the novelty of coming home on a special train will be one of the features of the camp which will be remembered for a long time. Many of the boys had never ridden on a train before going to camp and this was the treat extraordinary.

### Several New Men on "Y" Force for Summer

During the summer months, when many of the men in the boys' divithe teacher asked her where Mary of help to the boys as the regular

He is assisted by Merle Hanna, a junior in high school, and Frank Bunnell, who has just graduated from Central High and who will enter Grinnell college this fall, You had better get acquainted

"Ohl listen to the rain Ellen," with these men now, fellows. They

### What Camp Did for Me.

wrist. Ellen ran to her assistance. my mind for a long time. In ath-Not being able to carry her to the letics I learned to play with the othhouse she called her mother. She er fellows, and to lose cheerfully was carried into the house then and with them. I learned new sports, a doctor was called. He set her and became more skillful in the old arm again. Ellen now had to play ones. My body filled out, I became by herself. The coming week a sur- healthier, and I also learned how I was taught the indentifications

baked for the party. When the day names and values of birds. I made ranged neatly in the living room. faces of many others and learned to

a large bouquet of peonies and lilies. study. The things that I heard at The children marched camp did for everyone what it did regret their life at Camp Sheldon.

A cask, and an ill custom, must be broken.

### Schedule Between Omaha and Gifford

Leave Burlington Station .... 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

this was the treat extraordinary.

The special train treat to the boys one was carefully picked on account was due to the work of A. L. Craig, of special leadership and adaptabilwas due to the work of A. L. Craig, of special leadership and adaptability general passenger agent of the Union Pacific, through whom arrangements are made every year to transport the boys back and forth to camp.

The leaders were: Edson Smith, Donald Rood, Richard Wrenn, James Morton, Lucius Mathews, It was a special leadership and adaptability in working with boys and every one of them made good in camp.

The leaders were: Edson Smith, Donald Rood, Richard Wrenn, James Morton, Lucius Mathews, It was a special leadership and adaptability in working with boys and every one of them made good in camp. Henry Hovey, Frank Bunnell, Orlando Smith, Albert Grother, Joe Shainholtz, Mark Fair, Harold Jacobs, Clarence Hunter, Russell Hunter, J. S. Arnold and Carl

Weigel. The assistant cottage leaders who

Mr. West was kept on the go while in Omaha by Chief Executive Gen-dall, who showed him all of Omaha ford for a visit and tour of inspection. The scouts at camp put on some fine exhibitions of horsemanand scouts.

Upon returning to Omaha Mr.

ful meeting with them. ping at Chicago, Des Moines, Omaha and Kansas City. He went to Kansas City from here.

West is the only man who has

A dead bee maketh no honey.

### York City.



Couldn't move from where he stood. picture by drawing a line through the dots; beginning at Fig-

### Arnold at Geneva; "Mick" at Sheldon

C. A., is spending two weeks at Lake a hot biscuit, and then drops it again Geneva, Wis., attending the Y. M. as quickly as the dog would the C. A.'s summer school in boys' biscuit. Does the plant think? If work. He will be back in Omaha about the 18th of July and will be in the boys' division of the "Y" again next year. During the year that he has been in Omaha he has made hosts of friends among the boys who inquire about him every day as they come to the "Y" for their swims these hot days.

biscuit. Does the plant think? If not, how does it decide what the difference is between the fly and the pebble? Another plant that does the same thing is called Venus's flytrap.

An experiment any boy can try is that of planting a seed in a damp sponge. It will send out its rootlets and they will go down through

Columbus to Omaha and that was to take on water at Fremont. It made the trip in two hours and 15 minutes, traveling as second section of No. 16, the Colorado Express.

To every one of the boys who attended camp, the novelty of coming.

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To every one of the boys who attended camp, the novelty of coming. of 150 boys, Mr. Micklewright says it is large enough to keep everyone in camp busy. Russell Hunter and Clarence Hunter are in camp helping Mr. Micklewright, and Cecil Fisher, assistant physical director at the "Y," is camp physical director at the "Y," is camp physical director during this period. These men will return to Omaha at the close of this camp period on July 15.

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. Harry was happy when they started out and soon the store was reached. Harry began at once to look at the war, Aged 9, Exeter, Neb.

Its unique shape also does away with the annoyance of head pieces. It is valuable to the busy business man.

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. Harry his mother's arms, not in the store. He promised his mother he would never go from her again.—Gust Becturally and soon the store was reached. Harry began at once to look at the war, Aged 9, Exeter, Neb.

Dear Busy Bees: I would like to join your hive. I am 10 years old

### Boy Scouts Have an Auto Ride and Picnic

many of the men in the boys' division are away at summer camps and on vacations, other men whom every there and are just as anxious to be the boys as the regular of help to the boys as the regular of the boys are the boys as the regular of the

charge of all activities.

Charge of all activities.

Charge of all activities.

Betty's Letter.

At the edge of a little town lived a little girl named Betty. She lived in a log cabin in the big woods. 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.

Method of all activities.

A HOUSE WARMING AT BOX-HALL AND GOOD NEWS.

At the edge of a little town lived a little larger than the head of a pin, the new house of the four new Teenie Weenie ladies who had come to live under the rose bush.

The tree Guff sisters and Miss Josephine Bone had built a house of the boys and girls have, so it made it very lonesome for poor Betty, win Omaha, inspecting the scout interests of the city.

Mriss and looked through the place, "Folks!" said the General when he and looked through the place, "Folks!" said the General when he all title larger than the head of a pin, bad looked through the place, "Folks!" said the General when he all title algies who had come to live under the rose bush.

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The tree found along the road side to use for kindling. Little Betty watched the The memory and help of those ten days at Camp Sheldon will live in my mind for a long time. In athletical License Linear the Omaha National bank. After lunch was motored to Camp Gifford for a visit and tour of inspecman came by as usual with his bag of mail. The mail man walked up to Betty and said, "Is this where Betty Brown lives?" "Yes," was the reship, marksmanship and swimming.

Mr. West praised the work at Gifford and complimented the officials which was addressed to Betty Brown. Betty took it with trembling fingers West met all the scoutmasters of and opened it. She unfolded it and the city, and held an informal, help- it read as follows: "Dear Betty, I am coming home tomorrow. From Mr. West is on a trip of inspec- your loving father." This made Bettion through the middlewest, stop- ty very happd and she could hardly wait for morning to come. In the morning she arose very early and cleaned the house. About 2 o'clock in the afternoon a carriage drove up ever attained the position of chief and stopped at the little cottage. Mr. executive for all the scout work in Brown stepped out and Betty ran to executive for all the scout work in Brown stepped out and Betty ran to meet him. They went in the house was to sit. The children marched camp did for everyone what it did work for 11 years, and knows all and she told her father everything the details of scouting. He came that had happened since he left home. from general headquarters in New They moved to town and Betty kept house as she used to and was never lonely again.—Laverne Peterson, Colon, Neb.

A Young Fellow Named Fisher.

There was a young fellow named
Fisher
Who was fishing for fish in a
fissure,
When a cod, with a grin,
Pulled the fisherman in;
Now they're fishing the fissure for
Fisher.

-Children's Newspaper.

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. The name of that boy was George Washington. His father was a wealthy southern planter, and the lad grew up on the big plantation, receiving a simple schooling in the three r's from the village sexton. George early displayed a liking for military things and organized his boy comrades into armies and regiments, conducting many a sham battle, His brother, Lawrence, who was 14 years his senior, contributed to the younger boy's love of fighting by enthusiastic tales of scenes in which he had taken part in the war between England and Spain. This elder brother was all that George admired and hoped to be. He resolved that when he became a man, he was going to "just like his brother, Lawrence. His father died when he was 12, and when he was 14 it was Lawrence who procured him a midshipman's mother's tears and persuasions turned him from his cherished plan and he gave up all idea of becoming a sailor. Hiding his disappointment as best he could, he returned to school and applied himself diligently to the study of arithmetic Hoctor Blvd., Omaha, Neb.

over the towel."

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. When a bug or a fly gets on one of its leaves it shoots out its tentacles and floods the visitor with a digestive juice. Then it settles back to the enjoyment of what it considers an excellent meal. But J. Shailer Arnold, assistant boys' if you put on it a tiny pebble in-work secretary of the Omaha Y. M. stead of a bug, what does it do? It

their swims these hot days.

E. E. Mickelwright, boys' work secretary of the "Y," is back at Camp Sheldon, conducting a 10-day lets and they will go down through

wagons, horns, drums and whistles.
His mother bought her purchases and then left the store. She thought Harry was following her, but he was still in the store and she did not miss him until half way home.

Meanwhile Harry went on looking ing to send me to the United States.

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 and am in the Fifth grade. My my coat was turning quite green. One day I was picked up by a little green. One day I was picked up by a little join your hive. I am 10 years old After laying there for a long time, and am in the Fifth grade. My my coat was turning quite green. One day I was picked up by a little join your hive. I am 10 years old am in the Fifth grade. My my coat was turning quite green. One day I was picked up by a little join your hive. I am 10 years old After laying there for a long time, and am in the Fifth grade. My my coat was turning quite green. One day I was picked up by a little join your hive. I am 10 years old After laying there for a long time, and am in the Fifth grade. My my coat was turning quite green. One day I was picked up by a little join your hive. I am 10 years old After laying there for a long time. One day I was picked up by a little green. One day I was picked up by a little green. One day I was picked up by a little green. One day I was picked up by a little green. One day I was picked up by a little green. One day I was picked up by a little green. One day I was picked up by a little green. One day I was picked up by a little green. One day I was picked up by a little green. One day I was picked up by a little green. One day I was picked up by a little green.

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. Its unique shape also does away with the annoyance of head pieces. It is

Troop 23 of the Omaha Boy Meanwhile Harry went on looking ing to send me to the United States going to blow up a train. John heard be put to some good use.—Dorothy Commercial club enjoyed an automobile ride to Elkhorn Wednesday.

The cars were donated by representative citizens and members of the C. C. C. Scout contests, games, races, and a wienie roast were held.

Dr. Craig Morris, scout master in The contest with all the signts, he is girl whom he had not seen for two was a wagon which he wanted and was going to tell his mother about it. It was then that he missed her.

He walked about the store, calling, where are you?" Soon taken to a jeweler and had a fine Frankie Fiala, age 10, Ravenna, Neb.

A Cathird Foundation

While looking after my bird nests last May I discovered that the cat-birds had built their nest in the lilac bushes and by June 10 four young ones had left the nest. A pair of robins looking for a nesting site for their second brood, now built a second story to the deserted nest and by July I they had four eggs which, in due time, hatched and the brood was reared in safety.—R. J. Middle-ton in Bird-Lore.

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. I was packed in a box with many other new pennies. After riding for a long time the box was opened and all the pennies were put in another box. One day the oox was opened again and a handbox was opened again and a handful of pennies, of which I was one, were handed to a lady, who put us in a purse. My! how we were jumbled around and how glad we were, especially myself, when she laid the purse away. In a little while somebody took the purse and a little boy said, "Muvver, may I have a penny?" "Yes, my son," answered a lady. The purse was opened and I proved to be the selected penny. I was put in his pocket. He ran and was put in his pocket. He ran and jumped around so much that I was wishing I could find a hole to roll out, and indeed my wish came true, because I saw a hole just my size Dear Busy Bees: I would like to and I rolled out on the sidewalk.

> Proverbs. candlemas eve wind.

A cat walks, a little way and back. clean hand needs no washing. A clear conscience is a sure card

many days, and I'm sure our hosts



ears. Jimminie C-c-christmas, can't in his or her best clothes, appeared "O, we like Boxhall tremend- will want to join us. All those who

it was an ideal home.

"The idea of going out to tea with The place had been named Box- you'd think someone had poured a in store for you."

such a dirty pair of ears," said the hall because the house had been thimbleful of water on it."

Of course, the Lady of Fashion as she examined the made from a paper box, but with ment as best he could, he returned to school and applied himself diligently to the study of arithmetic and surveying.—Harry Horak, 3639

Lady of Pasnion as she examined the made from a paper box, but with After the Teenie Weenes had wanted to know what the General dripping Dunce. "Now you make the coat of waterproof paint which looked through the house they gathmeant, but not a word more would yourself clean or you will be left at had been put on the outside one ered out in front under the shade of that little man say, and you can well home," and the little lady went to would scarcely believe the tiny the rosebush, and presently they believe that there were many excited and surveying.—Harry Horak, 3639

Gogo's assistance, who was strug-home had once been a pasteboard were served with tea and delicious Tenie Weenier under the rosebush

you leave a fellow wash in peace?" at the appointed time.

"I would leave you in peace if you
"I would leave you in peace if you
The little visitors were taken at the General. "It's lovely—all but will be wise if they get their affairs really washed yourself, but you never through the tiny house, which was one thing—and that's the rain. It in shape and the read of never weeks warrant to enter the navy. Filled with eager excitement, George packed his chest and prepared to go to sea. At the last moment his your face and then smear dirt all kerchief, and every one agreed that falls on the roof. Every time a for we expect to start on our vaca-

drop of rain falls on the paper roof tion, and I have a pleasant surprise

Of course, the Teenie Weenies all After the Teenie Weenies had wanted to know what the General that night.