

Stories by Our Little Folks

Discharged With Fifteen Cents. (Prize.) Once a little boy who had wandered the streets all day calling the names of his papers walked slowly towards the news stand jingling 15 cents in his pocket.



Aren't you cold with no coat on? "Yes, but you see I have no coat to wear," he explained.

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The Boy and the Squirrel. THE BOY. "To live on nuts all winter long I must have a squirrel."

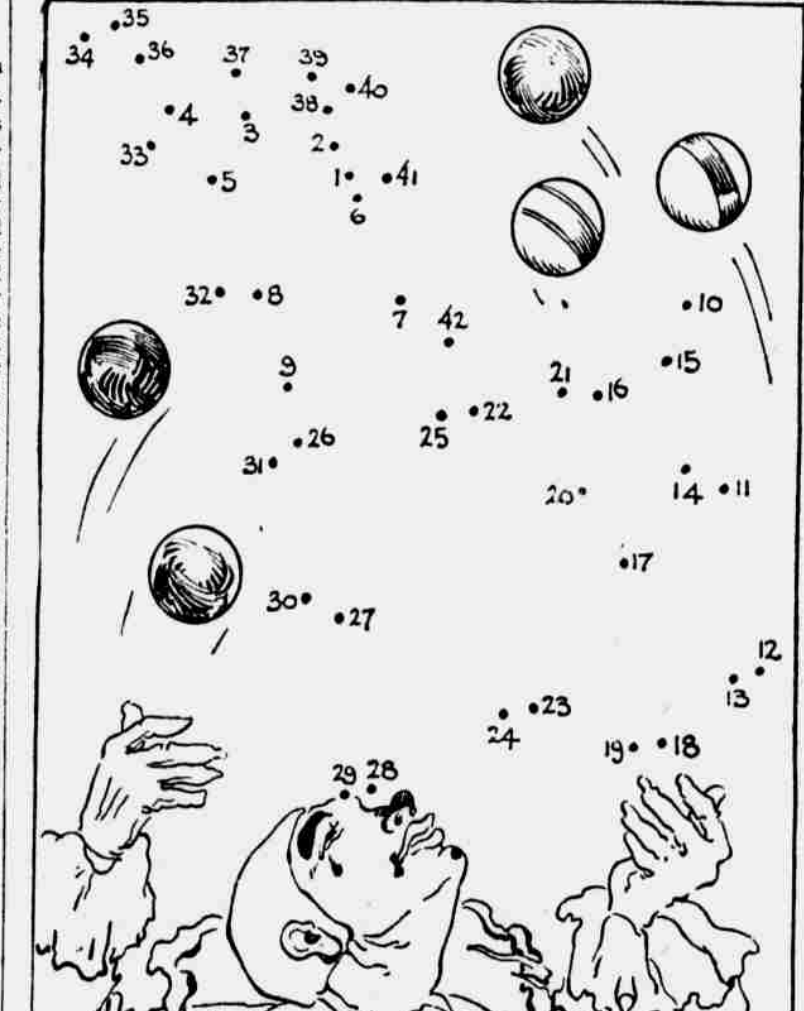
The Witch's Daughter. Once upon a time there lived a boy named Petro. His father had been changed into a wild boy by a witch. His mother was dead, so he was all alone in the world.

Mary's Lesson. (Honorable Mention.) Once upon a time there lived in a city a girl whose name was Mary. She was 21 years old, Mary was very mean to her mother and never wanted to obey.

Robberta and Harry. Robberta is little girl only 3 years old. She liked to go to see Harry. One day she went over to Harry's house.

Sweden has more than 12,255,000 acres of peat bogs, from much of which fuel can be obtained.

Dot Puzzle



This clown is juggling balls and Trace forty-two it's balanced there. Complete the picture by drawing a line through the dots, beginning with one and taking them numerically.

Conundrums. When must your shoes be left outside your hotel? When they won't go over the instep (inn step).

A New Bee. Dear Busy Bees: This is my first letter to you. Since school is out I have been taking care of a baby named Betty Jane Phelps.

Remarks. Teacher—Anthony, punctuate: I am going to give you a mark of 100 in all your studies.

For the Live Boys of Omaha

Boys From Masonic Home Entertained by "Y" Boys' Division

Last Tuesday evening a committee of boys from the Boys division of the "Y" entertained the boys from the Masonic home in the auditorium of the Y. M. C. A.

Watermelon Feed for New Members at the Y. M. C. A. Thursday

Next Thursday night will be a big night at the "Y" when all new members of the month will have a big watermelon feed at the "Y."

Knights of Square Table Entertain Chums

The big social event of the summer for the Knights of the Square Table was held last Thursday night.

Boy Scout Notes

A new scout troop is being organized at the North Side Christian church with C. R. Moen as scoutmaster.

A letter has been received from Richard Sholes, written from Fredericks, Mo. He sends his best regards to all the Omaha scouts.

L. L. McDonald, national director of camping for the Boy Scouts of America, will be in Omaha during August for a visit to Camp Gifford.

The camping period at Gifford July 20 to 27 will be for the colored scouts of Omaha. Thirty boys are expected to attend this camp.

Not a Popular Wish. The new clergyman was trying to raise a charitable fund just before Christmas and a man in the congregation said he would give \$100 to start it off.

The Little Jap. I am a little Japanese girl. My name is Pen Se. I wear large-figured and bright colored dresses.

Co-Eds Demand Sensible Pajamas



Here are two of them at Northwestern university, who, with all silk, fluff and fancy types of "jams" ruled out by their sorority, are being fitted for the eligible kind at a pajama shop.

On Midget's Slate. There is a wee, wee artist. The finest little artist. She's a real beauty, so she said, if I would pay a k's.

Piggy's Spoon. Piggy had a little house close by the barn. There were two rooms in his house.

Johnny's Wish. "I wish it would snow!" Oh I wish it would snow! For sliding down hill is so jolly, you know!

How Sallie Scoured the Little Black Girl. One day grandma said to Sallie: "Dinah's little girl is here; can't you show her your dolls?"

A Great Secret. "An' now I'm not going to tell," said Tom. "What a great surprise I have for you! It's full of raisins, it's good to eat. It is frosted on top, and it's nice and sweet."

My Pets. Dear Busy Bees: My name is Al-hum Sparkle. I go to school. My teacher's name is Miss Mive. I am 10 years old. I have a duck and a rabbit.

The Teenie Weenies

THE LITTLE FOLKS HELP A LAME DOG. While the trucks were being fixed, the Doctor, who had invented a way of making gasoline out of grease drippings from the big automobiles,



gathered under a shady nook, where they found a fine camping place near Valparaiso, Ind. "Get the camp in shape for several days' stay," said the General as the Teenie Weenie men began unloading the tiny trucks.



suggested the General, who felt sorry for the kind-hearted fellow. "Oh, thanks!" cried the dog. "I'll certainly be glad to have this bone some day when I'm hungry and pickin' is not good."