



Stories by Our Little Folks

(Prize) The Dolls' Concert. Another stormy day and the children are confined to the nursery...



pulled out all the poor dilapidated dolls and toys past repair. Then it was we found the drum and Raymond's trumpet...

(Honorable Mention.) The Cross-Roads.

Two men stood at the cross-roads of life. One said to the other, "This road is the easiest. It is smooth and has green meadows at the side to rest upon..."

When Dorothy Forgot.

Dorothy was sitting in the library in a big chair reading one of her favorite books, "The Land of Oz." "Dorothy, oh Dorothy!" called her mother from the doorway...

slick things that are easy to dust." Now Brother Ned was a young man of 18 and, of course, had every thing of his ways in his room or in the big oak chest...

She slipped off the lid and there was a lot of lovely chocolates. "Oh, my, I just must have a dozen of these nice chocolates..."

"Dorothy! oh Dorothy!" called her mother. "Come here, where are you?" "I'll be down in just a minute..."

Dorothy running upstairs into her room, flung herself on her bed and crying over and over again, "Oh, why did I want to have my own way?"

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Conundrums

What age do king's most enjoy? Homage. What is the most deceptive age? Mirage. What is the best age for a horse? Carriage...

Fashion's Blue Book

Children nowadays can't have as much time as little Paul Dombey to wonder what the wild waves are saying. They must be kept busy thinking how much the wild manias are paying...



It Started Out to be a Lonely Day, But You Never Can Tell. The Teenie Weenies had spent nearly two weeks in their camp...



The Doctor had been busy making gasoline, while the little folks rested, and six thimbleful of pure gasoline filled the tiny storage tanks in each car...

It was a beautiful day, and the Teenie Weenies expected to cover many miles before evening, but one can never tell how far they will go in an automobile, for many things may happen between daylight and dark...

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The Teenie Weenies

BY WILLIAM DONAHAY



trucks only a few days ago," said the General as he watched the Turk throw up the hood of the tiny machine and inspect the engine...

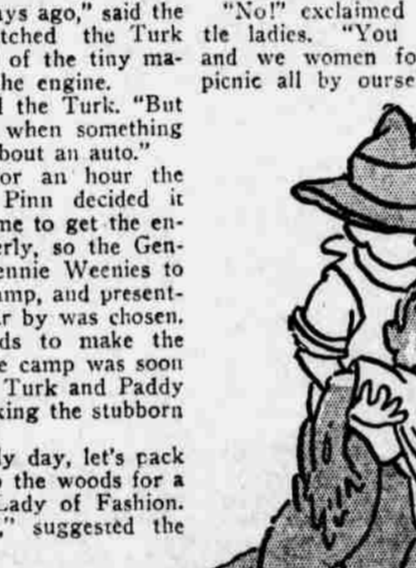
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In a short time the Lady of Fashion and her friends packed their lunch and set off for the big woods, which stood some little distance from the camp...

A huge lump appeared on the little fellow's head, nearly as big as a pea, and his mother was forced to hurry back to the camp in search of the Doctor, who soon quieted the little fellow...

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The Largest Rain-Gage

Mount Waialeale, of Kauai, Hawaiian islands, is the rainiest spot on earth. The United States geological survey measured the rainfall with a gage...

Where Tom Found His Manners. Tom's father was a rich man and Tom lived in a large house in the country. He had a pony and many other pets and wore fine clothes...

I wish some of the Busy Bees would write me, I would gladly answer them.—Wilfred Bass, aged 13.—Anselmo, Neb.

Pussy's Burial. The cemetery was beneath the shaggy cedar tree. The mourners were the Jersey cow, and Puss's child and my...

A New Bee. Dear Busy Bees: I enjoy reading your stories every Sunday. This is my first letter to you. I am 10 years old and I am in the sixth grade...

Wise Boy. Teacher—Johnny, stand up and tell us how many sexes there are. Johnny—Three. Teacher—What are they? Johnny—Male sex, female sex and insects.—The Pathfinder.

Dot Puzzle



Rules of the Bee Hive

Do not write on both sides of the paper. Write name, address, and correct age at end of letter and stories. Write plainly.

Bunny Comes to the Rescue.

Santa Claus was very much worried. You see he was acting manager of the Sky during the Man in the Moon's absence and several difficult propositions had come before him...

Hearing the commotion, the Easter Bunny and his helpers rushed to his aid. They helped him from his comfortable position, but he was a sorry sight. His beautiful red coat was stained with the purple dye, and even his face was dyed.

The Fairy Queen just made me a present of a Magic Carpet and you are welcome to use it. Santa hit the skylight and went on to Magic Carpet, but his grand to the Milky Way had completely slipped his mind, until his wife demanded the milk. He flushed and his hand sought his coat pocket easily. But to his amazement a bottle of milk came in contact with his hand.

Kind Little Alice. Alice Murray was a very kind little girl of 12. Her father was a very rich man, but like his daughter he was also kind. One day on coming home from school Alice heard someone weeping. She looked around and saw a little girl clad in rags sitting on a large stone nearby...

Four Friends. "The North Wind brings the snow. The East Wind brings the shower. The South Wind makes the fruit-tree grow. The West Wind brings the flower. And which one is the best? Who do you love all the best? The North Wind? The East or West? Would puzzle me to tell."

For the Live Boys of Omaha

Six Omaha Hi-Y Leaders to Attend Conference Camp. Arnold Spending Vacation in Kansas Picking Sunflowers.

J. Shafer Arnold, assistant boys' work secretary of the "Y," is enjoying his vacation at his home in Winfield, Kan., with relatives and friends.

E. E. Mickelwright and Mac Ohman, who have been away on vacations, have both returned and are in charge of the work at the "Y" at the present time.

There were 70 boys in camp for the period which just ended at Gifford. This was the next to the largest camp held this summer.

Auto hiking seems to be a popular pastime with the scouts of Omaha. And the reason for its popularity is that the men from the Rotary club like it as well as the scouts do, and are willing to give their time and cars every once in a while for a hike to the woods.

Rotary Club Members And Scouts Go Hiking. Last week two of these hikes were pulled off. Troop 3 from Windsor school was taken out in automobiles by several Rotary club members and cooked their supper.

One of the best courts of honor held this year was held at Camp Gifford Sunday, at which 35 merit badges were awarded. Five deputy

commissioners and eight scoutmasters and their assistants composed the court. Rev. Charles F. Holler of the South Side Baptist church spoke at the Sunday service last week.

Fat Lady—I would like to have you paint my portrait, please. Artist (doubtfully)—Madam there is a scythe painter on the top floor; suppose you try him.

He drew it forth and handed it to Mrs. Santa Claus, at the same time thanking Providence that the Easter Bunny had been so thoughtful.—Helen Parker, Brownville, Neb.

Some one snapped my ——— Trace and see me, you will laugh. Complete the picture by drawing a line through the dots, beginning with one and taking them numerically.

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