

## Stories by Our Little Folks

was a lot of lovely chocolates, "Oh,

my, I just must have a dozen of

stairs to the bathroom to get

With an effort she finished

low.

(Prize)

slick things that are easy to dust." Now Brother Ned was a young man of 18 and, of course, had every thing of his always in his room or The Dolls' Concert. Another stormy day and the children are confined to the nursery. in the big oak chest. But that did What long, tiresome things these rainy days are! Did you ever note, my little friends, that there are three As she hurriedly gave the duster a The Teenie Weenies had spent. times as many hours in these as in the bright, pleasant ones when night comes before you have played half as much as you intended? But these, oh dear! Well, it was on one the dresser, and the spied something on the dresser. It was the two tiny trucks had been overhauled, oiled and put in first-class condition to continue the trip. of these long days that we gave a white card attached to the box. "Miss doll concert. The way it came Helen Day, from your sweetheart," about was this: We had tried was written in her brother, Ned's, everything we could think of to handwriting.

She slipped off the lid and there amuse ourselves, even had two or three pitched battles, when nurse or mother would be obliged to interfere. We had pulled everything topsy turvey in the nursery, even



pulled out all the poor dilapidated dolls and toys past repair. Then it was we found the drum and Raymond's trumpet. "Let's have a concert," cried Wilmer, who delighted in noise. "I'll play my trumpet." cried Raymond, ready to contribute are you?" "I'll be down in just a his share. "Me dum, me dum," minute." By the time Dorothy had cried Bobby, our baby brother, made herself look presentable she "Yes, Bobby shall dum and I'll be hurried downstairs looking as fresh "That's just the thing. Let's fix them in chairs." In a few minutes the dolls were arranged and the concert began, and I am sure it must have been a good one, for papa said he heard us a whole block away.

Evelon Sellwick Agreed 10 Jacobs. -Evelyn Sellwick, Aged 10, Jansen,

> (Honorable Mention.) The Cross-Roads.

Two men stood at the cross-roads the side to rest upon. Therefore I rest of the evening. choose this road for it leads to the choose this road for it it does not consider the other. Thereupon the other man said, "Travel not on that road for it is the road of tempthat road road for it is the road of tempthat road for it is the road for it is the road of tempthat road for it is the road of tempthat road for it is the road for it is the road for it is the road of tempthat road for it is the through morasses and over mountains and along the edge of precises. But at the end is the same city with success instead of failure. Therefore I choose it; do you go with me?" But instead the other was drived the other heeded not his advice, and traveled tried to eat, but she could not swalthe road of temptation.

The two men reached the city of achievement simultaneously. Said one: "Have you met with success?"

The other replied: "Not I, for my bad enough to be shut up in her bad enough to be shut up guides, who were named Intemper- room, but only bread and water for ance, Dishonesty, Gambling, and supper was about all she could bear. The next morning Dorothy nolost the road and I met with failure ticed her brother was in a very exinstead of success. Did you meet cited mood. He was discussing it with success?" "I have, for my with his mother, and Dorothy over-guides were Temperance, Honesty, heard him say, "I don't see anything Trust, and finally Success, and were so funny about a box of candy, and good ones and I met with success. I arrived at the city of achievement with much done while you have done nothing." "True, true," sighed the other, "I wish I had followed your advice." Others stand at the cross-roads of life and make the cross-roads of life and life the same error, but some take the road of work and arrive at the city with success.—Mary A. Race, aged 12, 3408 Webster street, Omaha, Neb.

You? What candy? "Why, why, I Homage didn't think you would care if I took a dozen of them, they looked so good." "But why didn't you come and ask me and I would have bought you three boxes." "I did write you What Carriage What Carriage of the control of

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 stairway. mamma," she answered, without taking her eyes off her book, "what do you want?" "Come here, daughter, always come when I call you." Dorothy, still with book in hand, harried out in the hall to find her mother with hat and coat on. "Why, wamma, where are you going?" "I am going to the city to do some shopping this afternoon and while I am gone I want you to practice your music lesson an hour, then atter you do that you must do your dusting.

"You know you never did quite all of your work this morning; then you may play, but do not go away for I may bring company home for supper and I may need you." "It is only 2:30 o'clock," she said to her-self. "I will just practice a little while and mamma won't know the difference for I do so want to finish this story." So with a hop, skip and a jump she was in the parlor open-

ing up the piano
"Oh, dear," she said, "what's the
use of working on this exercise when I could just be playing my little easy pieces, and mamma isn't here to make me so I will just play anything until 3 o'clock, then I can tell her I have been practicing. I won't be a fib, no sir." But long before 3 o'clock the piano was not heard. She ran upstairs and rushing into her brother's room, threw open the curtains and let the sunlight come streaming in. "I guess I will dust brother's room first," she said, "because it only has one chair, a big

quick sweep over the window sill she nearly two weeks in their camp. The



The Tennie Weenies were up he- you can never tell when something fore sunrise one morning, and the will get out of fix about an auto." Weenies miles an hour over the fine

trucks would stop beneath the shady Pinn set to work fixing the stubborn weeds along the road to let the big engine.

autos speed by, and occassionally "It's such a lovely day, let's pack don't know it, papa, I forgot to prac- autos speed by, and occassionally and said:" Dorothy I told you to the highway.

It was a beautiful day, and the practice this afternoon and your new piece especially. Now you have dis- Teenie Weenies expected to cover of life. One said to the other, obeyed me in two ways. Go to many miles before evening, but one "This road is the easiest. It is your room and remain there for the can never tell how far they will go your room and remain there for the can never tell how far they will go in an automobile, for many things Dorothy running upstairs into her may happen between daylight and room flung herself on her bed and dark.

After signaling Paddy Pinn, who was driving the second truck, the Turk turned off the road and came "Why, you just went all over the

is I that was so hungry and took the candy. I will have to go over and explain and, here, sis, you come with me and apologize for your rude-ness." After it was explained and everything was made right, Dorothy Six Omaha Hi-Y came in the kitchen.

"Dorothy," said her mother,
"What ever made you take the candy without stopping to think." "Oh, I forgot," said Dorothy. "Yes, and little girls go too far too many times. Forget to practice, dust and so on. See how it ends. Try not to forget next time." I will try, mother," said Dorothy.

Conundrums

What age do king's most enjoy? Homage. What is the most deceptive age?

What is the best age for a horse?

What is the best age for a soldier? a note and stuck it in the box to tell you." Brother Ned was at his wits' end and saying aloud, "Oh, I see, so Miss Helen Day thinks it (yellow).

What is the best age for a soldier?

Courage.

Why is a crying baby like a sun-flower? Because it is most yell-o (yellow).

## Fashion's Blue Book



Children nowadays can't have as much time as little Paul Dombey to wonder what the wild waves are saving. They must be kept busy thinking how much the wild mammas are day morning service.
paying—for their clothes. Certainly Norman I. Weston. some of the togs got up for summer resort wear for the child are far too bizarre and too costly to please either good taste or ill pocketbooks. Yet among these too fanciful modes it is pleasant to reflect on the number of simple things that are yet distinguished by some original touch. Such is the frock for the girl of from 4 to 10 which is illustrated today. Here variety is achieved by the combination of brown and buff organdy and by a picot-edgd ribbon or buff.

—C. Lowe.

Drawing a Distinction. "I don't believe you know the dif- hike to the woods.

ference between classical music and jazz."

"Yes, I do," exclaimed Mr. Cumrox. "In classical music the members of the orchestra sit still and in bers of the orchestra sit still and in members and cooked their supper.

Eight scouts went on this trip north.

Fight scouts went on this trip north. jazz they jump all over the plat- Eight scouts went on this trip north to a score of 10 to 4. The batteries form."-Washington Star.

Questionable Feature. Askitt-How did he make his are strong for auto hikes, and hope mouths fed at supper that night, in-

to hold several more in the near cluding the scouts and visitors. Lostit-That isn't worrying me. future. What I'd like to know is how did Troop 37 from South Omaha went held this year was held at Camp he manage to save so much of it! on a hike Thursday night in cars Gifford Sunday, at which 35 merit complete the London Answers. Complete the badges were awarded. Five deputy and taking them -London Answers,

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

The Doctor had been busy making truck only a few days ago," said the "No!" exclaimed most of the litter to be near, the silly till ladies. "You men go fishing have been drowned, and six thimblesful of pure gasoline throw up the hood of the tiny mand we women folks will have a "Just think what a filled the tiny storage tanks in each "I did" assured the minute."

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"I did," answered the Turk. "But

the director and beat time," said as a rose. Dorothy was introduced Wilmer. "Now, Barbara, you and Patricia get your song books and sing." "But we ought to have an asked: "Dorothy, when I brought was introduced to the company and her mother pulled down, rolled up, and to the will get out of fix about an auto."

After working for an hour the Turk and Paddy Pinn decided it would take some time to get the engine working properly, so the Gensal was ready the two trucks.

When all was ready the two trucks. sing." "But we ought to have an asked: "Dorothy, when I brought home company I expected the parlor can't the dolls come?" said Patricia. To be dusted and now, look, you have discharged out on to the road and find a place for a camp, and presentsoon they were speeding 30 Teenie ly a lovely spot near by was chosen.

With many hands to make the work light, the little camp was soon Every now and then the little in shape, while the Turk and Paddy

don't know it, papa, I forgot to practice it." The words came to mother's ears and after Dorothy was excused she took her in the other room and said: "Dorothy I told you to the highway.

autos speed by, and occassionally the such a lovely day, let's pack they had to run entirely off the road a lunch and go into the woods for a to keep from being seen by folks picnic," cried the Lady of Fashion. "Let's go fishin'," suggested the Dunce.

Leaders to Attend

umbus, from September 1 to 5.

Norman J. Weston, physical direc-tor of the Omaha Y. M. C. A., will

be in charge of athletics of the camp

and he has many new ideas in mind for the athletic end of the camp life.

Rotary Club Members

And Scouts Go Hiking

Auto hiking seems to be a popular pastime with the scouts of Omaha.

And the reason for its popularity is

Conference Camp

The leading boys of the Omaha work secretary of the "Y," is enjoy-

This is a conference of the leaders having a great time resting up for

n school life to plan the work of next year's work with Omaha boys.

on and this year promises to be the boys' division a week from tomorlargest camp the boys' clubs have row and many of his friends, who ever held. Sixty boys are enrolled have missed him during the past

for the camp, which insures enthu- week, will be glad to welcome him

siasm and close competition in ath- back to Omaha for another year's letics and other camp contests.

Dwight N. Lewis of Des Moines, state chairman of the Iowa railway man, who have been away on vaca-

commission, and L. C. Oberlies of tions, have both returned and are in Lincoln, chairman of the Nebraska charge of the work at the "Y" at the Board of Control, will be the prin-

ipal speakers of the camp, each of spent his vacation with friends at

them being present for three days.

J. H. Beveridge, superintendent of Omaha schools and chairman of the boys' work committee of the Y. M.

C. A., will be the speaker at the Sun-

that the men from the Rotary club like it as well as the scouts do, and

cars every once in a while for a place last Saturday. Forty Rotary

of Florence. After supper a short for the Rotary club team were Guy

campfire was held, and then all rode Horton, Charley Gardner and W. home in the moonlight, The scouts E. Reed. There were 105 hungry

the Hi-Y clubs for the coming sea- He will be back at work in the



For the Live Boys of Omaha

Vacation in Kansas

High schools will take part in the annual Hi-Y conference camp at field, Kan, with relatives and friends. Artist (doubtfully)—Madam there is a scene painter on the top floor;

letters from him indicate that he is

Boy Scout Notes

There were 70 boys in camp for

the period which just ended at Gif-

ford. This was the next to the

largest camp held this summer. Chief

Executive Gendall estimates that

300 different boys will have been in

camp by the time the summer is over. This is an increase of 100 per

cent over last year. The period

from August 20 to August 27 will

be devoted to the colored scouts of

the city. About 25 boys are ex-

Camp Gifford was quite a lively

club members and representatives

from the Kiwanis and Elks clubs

One of the best courts of honor

Picking Sunflowers

Arnold Spending

Camp Sheldon, the "Y" camp at Co- He has been gone a week now and suppose you try him,

In a short time the Lady of Fash-ion and her friends packed their lunch and set off for the big woods. which stood some little distance

bitten by a mosquito.

had of it," said the Lady of Fashion as the little folks gathered about



of the twins, who had been taken along by their mother, was severely

A huge lump appeared on the little fellow's head, nearly as big as



Rev. Charles F. Holler of the

South Side Baptist church spoke at

Fat Lady-I would like to have

the Sunday service last week.

you paint my portrait, please.

Mount Waialeale, of Kaui, Ha-waiian islands, is the rainiest spot on earth. The United States geological survey measured the rainfall with a gage. The summit of the mountain is probably the most inaccessible place at which a rain gage has ever been installed and maintained. Only the most expert mountaineers can climb to it, and the visit entails a three-day trip.
In order to meet this difficulty,

The Largest Rain-Gage

from the camp, while several of the the survey decided to install a gage

Where Tom Found His Manners. Tom's father was a rich man and a pea, and his mother was forced to hurry back to the camp in search of the Doctor, who soon quieted the little fellow.

The rest of the little ladies who had stayed for the picnic had just finited about the little says and were fine clothes.

The rest of the little ladies who had stayed for the picnic had just finited about the finite had a pony and many in the Moonbeam Curio company was in the Moonbeam Curio company was in the Milky Way. And that reminds me, I mustn't forget to go after that milk for Mrs. Santa Claus."

He clapped his hands thrice, and in the twinkling of an eye a tiny elf with a pad and pencil in its

had stayed for the picnic had just finished their lunch and were lying under the shade of a mushroom, when a huge caterpillar fell off a bush overhead and tumbled at the feet of the Lady of Fashion.

The little women were scared half out of their wits. In fact, they were so nervous the whole day was onervous the whole day was so nervous the whole day was so nerv so nervous the whole day was spoiled, and they soon made their way back to camp where they spent the rest of the afternoon listening to the workmen's hammers as they pounded on the tiny engine.

Just before dinner the Dunce was carried into camp, covered with mud and half drowned. The foolish fellow had gone fishing, tied the end of his line to his leg, gone to sleep, and was pulled into the creek when a hungry minnow grabbed his hook. If it hadn't been for the Cowboy and the Old Soldier who happened to be near, the silly Dunce might have been drowned.

"Just think what a day we have"

"Just think what a day we have"

"Just think what a day we have"

"Me are rich and we don't would the people do without the Dipper to look at?

"Now, take this one to the Fairy-land Zoo:

"I would not sell my Bears for any amount of money. Who would guard the Diamond Dipper and the Stars?"

The elf dispatched the letters and Santa mounted his latest mode of travel, a bicycle, and pedaled in the direction of the Milky Way. It lay there, shimmering in the sunlight and far, far below lay a handsome castle, the home of the Easter Bunny." we been drowned.

"Just think what a day we have Tom was proud of all the things his my.

Tom was proud of all the things his my.

Santa was so much interested in

I wish some of the Busy Bees

Pussy's Burial. The cemetery was beneath
A shaggy cedar tree;
The mourners were the Jersey cow,
And Pussy's child and me.

The tombstone was a piece of slate, And daisies were the shroud; I cried a little to myself; The kitten purred aloud. F. L. W.

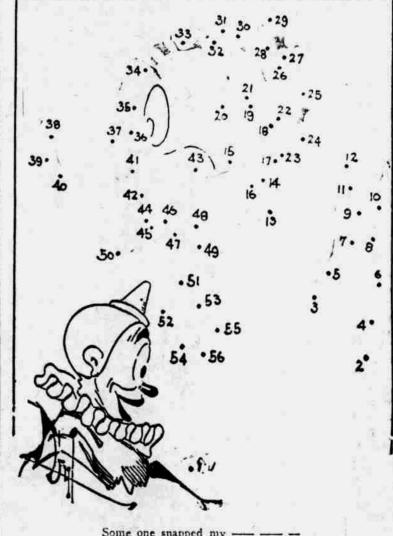
A New Bee.

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. The ladies of the Civic Im-provement club are having a flower the same as usual, except that his contest picnic this afternoon and we are each to take a bouquet. The one that has the nicest bouquet gets a prize of \$1. I think we shall have a prize of \$1. I think we shall have "The Fairy Queen just made me

us how many sexes there are. Johnny-Three.

Teacher-What are they? Johnny-Male sex, female sex and insects.-The Pathfinder.

Dot Puzzle



Some one snapped my

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

Do not write on both sides of the paper.

Make your stories short.

Write name, address, and correct
age at end of letter and stories.

Write plainly.

Bules of the Bee Hive.

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 diffrom the camp, while several of the boys went fishing.

Even if it was a lovely day it seemed to be filled with trouble, for no sooner had the little ladies entered the big woods when one entered the big woods when one of the twins, who had been taken of the twins, who had been taken of the little ladies of the twins, who had been taken of the twins, who had been taken of the little ladies of the twins, who had been taken of the twins, who had been taken of the little ladies of the twins, who had been taken of the twins who had been taken of the twins while several of the survey decided to install a gage blicult propositions had come before him. He regarded the letter in his hand gravely, and a tiny frown creased his forehead, "Why does Fairyland have to have a Zoo?" he muttered. "And why do they want our Bears?" He took another letter forms the table and tore it into tiny from the table and tore it into tiny bits. It could be plainly seen that Tom lived in a large house in the the Moonbeam Curio company was

giving up hopes of ever getting out watching the tiny Cottontails lay the

Tom grasped them and hung on un- to find something to break his fall. til he was safely on the bank. The next day as the ragged boy was going to the river Tom saw him and down. Directly below was the huge told him to come in. Tom gave him and caldron which contained the egg colaride on his pony. The boy said. You have better manners now."

"Yes," said Tom, "I found them in heard and Santa hit the kettle with

a splash and a yell.

Hearing the commotion, the Easter
Bunny and his helpers rushed to his answer them.—Wilfred Bass, aged aid. They helped him from his un-comfortable position, but he was a sorry sight. His beautiful red coat was stained with the purple dye, and

even his face was dyed.
"Oh, what shall I do?" he groaned, what will my wife say?" The Easter Bunny laughed, for he

had heard of Santa's domestic life. "She will never know," he said, "come with me." He took Santa out into his garden.

where there was a magic fountain. You see, such accidents were always

commissioners and eight scoutmasters and their assistants composed the court.

1 guess I will close a present of a Magic Carpet and you are welcome to use it."

10, Woodbine, Ia., 707 Weare street.

10, Woodbine, Ia., 707 Weare street. Santa was soon at home, thanks

Wise Boy.

to Magic Carpet, but his errand to the Milky Way had completely slipped his mind, until his wife demanded the milk. He flushed and his hand sought his coat pocket uneasily. But to his amazement a bottle of milk came in contact with his hand.

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

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 When I love all so well The North or South, the East or West Would puzzle me to tell."

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. Alice asked the girl what her name was. She replied, "Susanne." Then Alice said, "well Susanne, my name is Alice Murray and I want to be your friend. What is the matter?" Susanne said that her father must go to war unless he gave \$300 to the government. Alice said "Come to my house on Madison avenue tonight and I will give you the money." Then Alice went home. When she got home she asked her father for \$300 and gave it to Susame. One day on Monday three weeks later, Alice's father came home and said that he had been robbed of all his money. Then he said that they must move into another little house. When Susanne heard what had happened to Alice she and her father came over and said that they had come over to repay the \$300. Then Mr. Murray thanked them and they went home. Four weeks later the robber was found and Mr. Murray's money was returned to him. Then Alice was very glad that she had befriended Susanne.-Ethel Martin. age 12-