



Stories by Our Little Folks

Washing Dishes. "Oh, how I hate to wash dishes!" exclaimed Elinor. "It seems just like as soon as you get the dishes washed for one meal you have to turn around and wash the next meal's dishes."

The Troubles of the Sandman. "I don't want to go to bed and I won't!" screamed Ted, and he kicked and scratched and bit his mother until she was forced to leave him alone. So 12 o'clock found Ted cuddled up in the big leather armchair before the fireplace very wide awake.

Hot Weather Warning. Full many a man, both young and old, has gone to his sarcophagus by pouring water over his head. Cartoons Magazine.

Attacked by Baboons. Baboons are becoming a great menace to live stock and even to humans in the district known as Vergelegen in South Africa. Troops of as many as 300 baboons are reported as having been seen.

The Doll Party. It was during the last week of school that Miss Wynn decided to give a doll party for her class of little girls, ranging from 6 to 8 years of age. She decided to have it on Wednesday, so when she announced it Tuesday afternoon...

Two Disobedient Boys. There were once three boys who were brothers. The youngest one was a very good boy. His name was Alfred. Alfred's brothers were not good boys. Their names were Robert and John. Robert and John did not go home from school promptly.

Alice's Visit to Fairyland. Alice was a little girl about 5 years old. She had often heard of fairyland, but had never been to visit it. One night a fairy came and asked her to go. Alice was disappointed, for how was she to go. The fairy told her she could ride in the airplane.

First Letter. Dear Busy Bees: This is my first letter to the Bee. I am 6 years old and go to school. My teacher's name is Sister Rita. I have two brothers and one little sister. We had a little dog. He was so playful, he romped in and played with us all day long. He was so old he died. His name was Rover, and when he died he died all over. Good-bye. Busy Bees.—Elmer Dufner, Aged 6, St. Paul, Neb.

Fashion's Blue Book



Every member of the League of Irritable Spinners will agree that a good old adage about children is overgrown with moss and lichens. Children are heard nowadays long before they are seen. Yet never was there a time when one felt more justified about restricting their manifestations, for never was a time when children were seen to greater advantage.

Nowadays most mothers are getting ready school clothes. These include jerseys, homespuns, and the old standby, serge. A novelty among them is the kitted dress, which appears smartly with the design part on the waist instead of the skirt.

Yet there are many who prefer not to move their children out of the summer cottons and linens. In line with this thought we present the above delightful little dress of blue saten combined with white organdy. This has the long waist line so insistent in all models for the small girls.—C. Lowe.

Obedience

Once upon a time there were two sisters. One was Carrie and the other was Cora. Cora was a very good girl, but Cora was a bad girl. One day their mother said: "Children you must go to school." Carrie said all right mother. I will. So Carrie ran to school. But Cora went out the door and played hookie. They had a picnic at their school that afternoon and Cora didn't get to go. So ever after she went to school and never played hookie.

Dot Puzzle



Do you want something good to eat? Complete the picture by drawing a line through the dots, beginning with one and taking them numerically.

The Intensified Ego. "Don't you prefer a modest, unassuming person to an egoist?" "A modest, unassuming person," replied Mrs. Cayenne, "is, in many instances, so great an egoist that he thinks he can succeed without advertising."—Washington Star.

Well Named. "My goodness!" said little Raymond as he put his hand over his ears; "that baby next door's got a good name, hasn't she, mamma?" "What do you mean, dear?" "They call her Mary Yellin," said Ray, grinning.—Boston Transcript.

For Live Boys of Omaha

Omaha Bible Study Exam Results Back From New York City

The Bible study examination papers which were sent to New York City at the close of the Bible study season by the boys' division of the Omaha Y. M. C. A., have been returned graded, with a diploma for every boy who received a grade of 70 per cent or above.

Two hundred and eighty-one Omaha boys passed these examinations which are given in every Y. M. C. A. in the United States in the same way. This is the highest number of Omaha boys who have ever passed the examinations in the history of the local "Y" and officials are very much pleased with the results.

Five of the Omaha lads received grades of 100 per cent and are as follows: Herbert Rummelhart, Edson Smith, Albert Wolf of the Hi-Y club, and Theodore Gurney and Arthur W. Smith from the younger boys.

Diplomas were mailed last week to all the members of the Hi-Y clubs, and the younger boys' clubs will have their diplomas presented to them at the opening of the clubs this fall.

Cards were also sent to every boy who passed the examination telling him just what grade he received. Boys who have not yet received cards may find their grades by stopping at the boys' division.

"Y" Locker Room to Be Enlarged Again

The boys' division locker room is being enlarged again for the fourth time in the past two years to take care of the greatly increased membership of boys which the association has.

The locker room capacity is now being increased so that over a thousand boys can be taken care of for dressing to use the gym and swimming pool privileges. New locker boxes are being installed and 50 new steel lockers will be put into service before the gym classes open the latter part of September for the winter season's work.

It is expected that in every branch of the boys' division a remarkable growth will be made this fall and winter, and plans are being made to take care of record breaking crowds in every line of activity.

New felt covers will be put on the boys' game tables when the fall work begins, and a general renovating will be given to the whole boys' division during the next few weeks.

Many of the boys who have been away on vacations for the whole summer are beginning to come back again now and many new faces are seen every day in the boys' rooms at the "Y."

Boy Scout Notes

Another full camp was the reward of the directors at Camp Clifford last week. Fifty-six boys were in camp for this last period of the season. Next week 25 or 30 colored scouts will have the camp.

At the court of honor held on Sunday, 50 merit badges were given out. This brings the total number of merit badge rewards for camp this summer to over 300. Another court will gather at the city hall Friday of this week.

An executive committee meeting was held last Wednesday in which the moguls of the scout organization laid plans for the work this fall. Chief Executive Gendall would not divulge the plans made, as they are not yet complete, but he said that details were being formed for the

Sugar-Coated Pills of Wisdom

"Don't Get Hot," said the Store. "What's the secret of success?" asked the student. "Don't be shocked," said the Store. "Talk some more," said the Telephone. "Never lose your head," said the Barber. "Make light of everything," said the Lamp. "Don't monkey around," said the Monkey. "Be up to date," said the Calendar. "Don't be a knocker," said the Hammer. "Take pains," said the Window. "Look out for the time," said the Clock. "Always keep cool," said the Ice. "Find a good thing and stick to it," said the Olive.—Science and Invention.

Little Rich Roberts. There was a little girl by the name of Roberts. Her father and mother were very wealthy. She bragged about their land, stock and money. After a while they lost all they had and they had to live in an old house. She did not have friends because when they were rich she did not care about anybody but herself, and of course they all thought about it when they were made poor. She would go to school sad and leave school sad. One day she went to school and told the children that she was so sorry because she acted so mean to them. They said they would forgive her. All of the children played with her and had a nice time. She went home from school happy and she told her folks all that had happened at school that day. After that Roberts was invited to most all the children's parties and always had a nice time. She had more company after that, too.—Leona Keller, Aged 11, Octavia, Neb.

When the goose laid golden eggs, it was no shell game. When two goose eggs are on the score board it is "naughty-naughty."

The Goose That Laid the Golden Egg surely was a paying investment.—Aesop's Film Fables.

What are is common to all? Average.

The Teenie Weenies

BY WILLIAM DONAHAY



The Little Folks Have An Automobile Accident.

"We ought to make good time today," said the Turk as he threw the tiny engine into third speed and leaned against the soft cushions of the Teenie Weenie truck.

"Don't see why we can't," answered the Doctor, who sat on the driver's seat with the Turk. "We've got wonderfully good roads here to keep it from running into a 12-inch ditch."

"Well, I'm going to see if we can't break a record today," said the Turk. "We've got a fine road and the machines are in good shape."

The truck crashed into one of the chicken's legs and this threw the machine off the road. It ran over the side of the cement road, and the Turk brought it to a stop, just in time to keep it from running into a 12-inch ditch.

"Why don't you look where you are going?" yelled the chicken, hopping around on one foot.

"Why don't you watch where you are going yourself?" shouted the Turk, climbing out of the truck. "What's your number?" cried the chicken.

"I've got your number," shouted the Turk. "You're about the fooliest chicken I've ever seen, and I've seen some chickens in my day."

"Well, sir," said the General stiffly, "this accident was your own fault, and you don't rob us of 10 grains of corn."

"Why, you little ant," screamed the chicken, "I'll pick your blasted head off."

"Look out, folks!" shouted the Turk, who had started the engine. "I'm going to run over that fool chicken," and opening his cut out the Turk charged straight at the chicken.

The chicken gave one frightened look at the roaring machine and spreading out his wings he jumped the ditch and disappeared into a field. In a few minutes the Teenie Weenie trucks were chugging down the road, but the Turk had lost all interest in the day's run, for so much time had been spent over the chicken accident there wasn't any chance of breaking a record.

"Well, there are other days to try for records," said the Doctor, trying to cheer up the Turk. "Yes, and there are other chickens to jump in front of you on other days, too," wailed the Turk.