

Series of Short Stories for World-Herald Children - Omaha World-Herald
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to set out trees on Arbor day, the groves would have been scarce.

Trees are fine old friends. My grandpa came here in 1849 and the tree that he camped by is still alive and is a large tree. My home is one-half mile from it. We have a kodak picture of it. He built a log house of walnut logs that were one foot in diameter and when it was torn down some of the logs were saved and I have a stool made out of one of the logs.

I am 10 years and go to school, but it is closed now. I think it would be nice for you to have a picnic. I go to Manawa every summer.

I enjoy reading what you say to the children.

RACHEL HAZEL SMITH.

Visited Old Monarch.

Omaha.—Dear Rex M.: I have never written you a letter before, but I have been reading the letters of other children and thinking that I would write one. I have one brother and one sister; their names are Lester and Thelma. Thelma is my baby sister 3 years old and Lester is 13. I go to school and am in the Seventh grade. Our school did not close until the 12th of June, and I see that many others closed in May. Our class and the eighth grade class of our school had a picnic in Riverview park. We went about half-past 6 and reached there about half-past 7. Some of us did not get home until 7 o'clock. I saw the bears, "Old Monarch," and the rest of the animals. "Old Monarch" is very, very old, isn't he? A man gave one of the bears some grass through the bars; he reached through to get it, but he seemed to want to talk and eat at the same time. It sounded like this, "Nyum, yum, yum."

I am 14 years old and am a colored girl.

OLEATHA C. BURRELL,
3015 Seward Street.

Three Aunts in Omaha.

Hebron, Neb.—Dear Rex M.: My sister has just written to you and I thought I would write some, too. I am 10 years old and am in the fifth grade. We read the stories in the World-Herald and like them very much. My papa takes the World-Herald. He is a merchant tailor, the only tailor there is here. I have three aunts in Omaha. They are trained nurses at the Clarkson hospital, that is, two of them are and one is a bookkeeper. Their names are Misses Wheeler.

I can play a little waltz on the piano. My grandpa is coming out from Iowa this week to visit us and I will be glad to see him. I have a doll that can wear



Harold Langdon and His Sister

(Children of Judge and Mrs. Langdon, Papillion, Neb., ready for a wade at Hot Springs, S. D.)

baby dresses. It is as large as a baby. I can also ride the bicycle. I will write some other time if you can read this.

AGNES SMITH.

How She Got Her Dolly.

Council Bluffs, Ia.—Dear Rex M.: My sister has written a letter so I thought I would write one. I wrote one several times but it never got sent off. I will send you my picture with my dolly. I got the dolly for writing the best letter to Santa Claus last Christmas. Don't you think Dolly is pretty? I am 8 years old and am in the fourth first grade in the Second avenue school. Sister and I are so glad you are going to have a picnic. I want to see Rex M and Major so bad and all the other little children that had letters in the paper. We have twenty-one chickens and three ducks. The ducks want to play in the water all the time. They come every time we turn the water on. The ducks have a little pond by the hydrant and they swim around in it. Now good by, dear Rex M. I hope I shall see you soon.

RHEA JOHANNSEN,
1820 Fifth Avenue.

Want More Bear Stories.

Lincoln, Neb.—Dear Rex M.: As other little boys and girls have been writing, I will write, too. The title of my story is "My Visit on the Farm." Last summer we were on the farm at Whiting, Ia., at my grandpa's. We were there about eight weeks, and oh, such fun as we had. We rode the horses to the pasture night and morning, fed the little chickens and grandma had a little pig that sucked the bottle. It was comical to see it eat. They had three little Maltese kittens, and they would run after us and want to play. We had all the milk we could drink. My little brother Willie was with me. I am a little girl 8 years old. I was in the third grade at school, but did not go this year. My eyes were too weak. I liked the story about the bears best of all. Please write some more about them. I will close for this time. Your little friend, EDWINA DELL KINNAMON,

Conrad Furnished the Roses.

Omaha.—Dear Rex M.: It gives me great pleasure to read the different letters from school children in your Sunday paper and I herewith will attempt to write to you, hoping that you will publish the same. I am 11 years old and am a pupil of the sixth A class. My teacher's name is Miss Seymour. I go to the Omaha View school,

Thirty-second and Corby. I liked the May day dream of Old Monarch very well, and also like to read of Nipper. Some day my uncle and I are going to Florence lake, about seven miles from Omaha, to get crabs. We have a croquet set and we play most every day with boys whose names are Jack and Ray Crippen. Eight people can play. It is a very interesting game. Our yard is full of trees. We have six chestnuts, two maple and three linden trees. And yet we have two plum, three cherry and six apple trees. Our cherry tree was full of cherries and the wind blew half of them off. Our rose bushes were full of roses and some people would come and ask us for some of them.

CONRAD MEYEN.

Waiting for he Fourth.

Scribner, Neb.—Dear Rex M.: I like to read the stories in the World-Herald. I have three horses and their names are Dick, Roadie and Lady. We have lots of chickens and we have a dog and a cat. The dog's name is Spits and the cat's name is Peter. School is out now and we are having a good time. It was out the 6th of June. My teacher's name was Minnie Eddleman. I was in the third grade. I am 9 years old. I have two sisters, and myself makes three. My little sister's name is Ida, and my biggest sister's name is Margaret. I have five brothers and their names are Joseph, Henry, Leo, Hermann and George. We have a hired girl and her name is Ida Hargens. Fourth of July is coming and then papa will give us 10 cents.

AGNES WOERTH.

They Were All Pleased.

Omaha.—Dear Rex M.: I want a picnic, so do my brothers, Francis, and Willie, and my sister, Mae, and so does my little cousin, Marguerite Linahan. We are very glad you are going to have it at Riverview Park, so we can see "Old Monarch," and many other animals, which we feel very well acquainted with through your paper, and we hope you will stay with us all day. I do hope it won't rain, like it has been doing all this week. I wish all the little children that write you such lovely letters from other towns could be here. I would be very much pleased to meet some of them. They are all so anxious to meet you, I am sure they would like to be here for your picnic. Yours truly,

HELEN E. J. GREENE,
1705 South wenty-eighth street.

Out on the Farm .

Benson, Neb.—Dear Rex M.: I have been reading the children's letters in your paper and thought I would write one. I am a little girl 9 years old and I have a sister younger than I and a baby brother, and we live on a farm thirteen miles from Omaha, on West Dodge street.

Sister Oranna and I go to school, which is over half a mile east of our house. Our school was out the 19th of June. I have a pet horse named Nellie that I can ride. She has a colt 2 years old named Queen. Papa says when she is old enough I can ride her. I had a calf named Star and now she is a cow, and I called her calf "Twinkle," because she was a "Twinkle, twinkle, little star."

We have a Maltese cat. She catches ground squirrels, and we had a dog named Don, and he followed us to the party two weeks ago and never found his way home again. Good by, from

GLADYS M. DAILEY.

Nipper Stories the Best.

Omaha.—Dear Rex M.: About the picnic. I think all the children that write to you would like the picnic you are going to have. I like the story about Nipper. If you have any more to tell about him I would be glad to read it. I think that story about Grandma Crow was rather sad.

Sunday, June 8, we drove to a farm eleven miles out of town. On the way I saw a bird that was all gray; every once and a while it would stick up its tail and then fly away. We saw several little colts. I took a picture of a little one. I took six pictures Sunday. Your little reader,

PERCY HALL,
Age 9½, 118 North Thirty-ninth St.

An Even Spelling Match.

Omaha.—Dear Rex M.: Last night my mother and father and myself started to drive out to Courtland Beach, but when we were about a half a mile from it the road was so bad that we had to go back again. On our way we saw a balloon go up and when it was high in the air the parachute came out and a man came down and lit on a high hill.

Today we had a spelling match at school. The boys stood on one side, the girls on the other. We both came out the same as when we started.

MORTON HILLER,
Age 9 years.

Likes Her Teacher.

Council Bluffs, Ia.—Dear Rex M.: I thought I would write you a little letter. My name is Walter Sellers. I am 9 years old. I go to the Avenue B school. I am in the fourth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Grace Barr. I like her real well. I have a brother and his name is Roy and a little sister and her name is Fay.

I have two dogs. My little dog's name is Scott and my big dog's name is Tighe. I think it nice to have a picnic.

WALTER SELLERS.

Reads the Stories.

Council Bluffs, Ia.—Dear Rex M.: I read the stories in the World-Herald every Sunday. I wish you could come to our Sunday school picnic next Thursday for we are going to have goody goodies in our lunch. I have passed into the third grade and my teacher's name is Miss Wind. She is coming to my house the 11th of July, which is my birthday.

YOUR LITTLE READER.

Playful Cat and Dog.

Fairbury, Neb.—Dear Rex M.: I'm a 5 foot and 11-year-old girl and I will write my first letter. I like the stories of this paper very well. I have a little black and white kitten. Sometimes I let the dog play with it and they have lots of fun, but I think I have more fun watch-

CITATION (APA STYLE)

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