



Correspondence Column
Dear Editor—I received the beautiful prize some time ago, and really I am ashamed of myself for not thanking you for it...



With Good Wishes to the Club.
Dear Editor—I hope to see my contributions which I have sent in on the page Sunday. I've had two chills this week...



Had Time at Buckroe Beach.
Dear Editor—I was really glad to see my work on the page this week. I certainly think the page gets better every week...



Has Moved a Block.
Dear Editor—Hope you'll not think hard of me for not writing sooner, but we have moved below the old block...



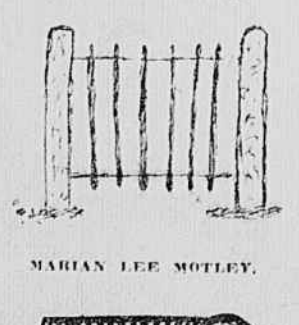
Who Is the Bad Little Child?
Dear Editor—I have written and am sending to you a little story that I have often heard told. As my mother is fond of telling it, perhaps you can guess who was the bad little child...



More Book Questions Desired.
Dear Editor—Thank you for publishing my contributions. I always get rewarded when I see them in the paper...



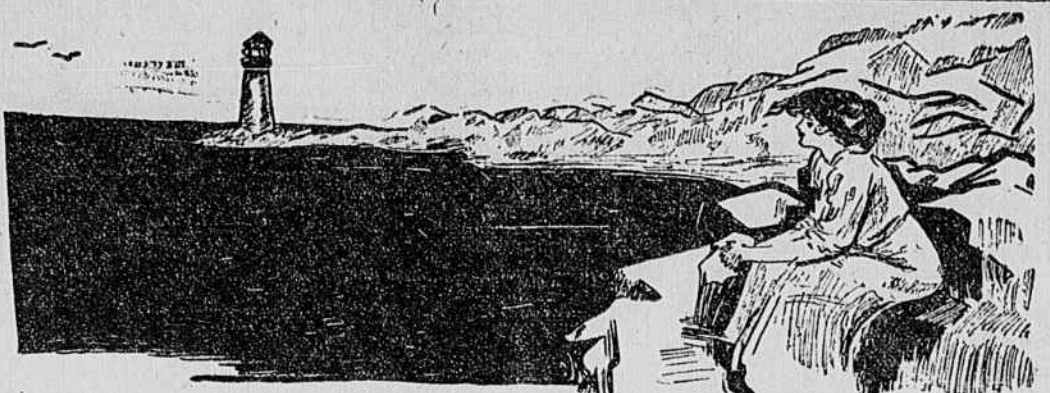
His Puzzle and Sister's Pictures.
Dear Editor—I am sending you a puzzle which I made, and also a picture of my little sister. I spent the winter in Maryland, and as we don't often get The Times-Dispatch, there could not be any thing...



Almost Settled in New Home.
Dear Editor—As I have almost gotten settled at my new home, I will try to draw something for the T. D. C. C. I have not won a prize in so long I must be getting careless, but no wonder, as we have so many fine artists now who can easily win prizes without any effort...



Her Bad Luck.
Dear Editor—I have not written for a long time, because I did not like to tell you about my bad luck. I lost my first badge you sent me between Milford and Fredericksburg on April 27, when we were going to Orange county to visit our aunt...



EDITORIAL AND LITERARY DEPARTMENT

AUGUST IS HERE.

Last Summer Month is at Hand—Exhibit Contest and its Prizes Brought to the Notice of Club Members.
Dear Boys and Girls: Do you realize that we are about to enter upon the last month of summer? It seems just yesterday that June and vacation arrived...

THE WEEK'S PRIZE WINNERS.
Clarence A. Spencer, Mebane, N. C.
Miss Courtney Keth Meade, Mannboro, Amelia county.

THE WEEK'S CONTRIBUTORS.
Allen, Edith
Bourne, Pauline
Bain, Edward
Collins, Nellie
Cox, Essie T.

A TRUE FRIEND.
SECOND PART.
"John, really I don't think I can possibly do without you," William remarked sadly as John was returning home.

MY FIRST TRIP TO BUCKROE BEACH.
It was the 26th of June when we left Main street depot for Buckroe Beach. That day was very pleasant. After a while we came to Newport News. Then next came Buckroe Beach. After we got off the train at Buckroe Beach we went to the pavilion and rested. Then we went down to the bathing house and walked up and down the shore picking up shells...

HANS AND GRETTEL'S BUNNIES.
Hans and Gretel were little Dutch children, who lived very, very far from home. They had two soft, white, pretty bunnies, of which they were very proud. They fed them with cabbage leaves, etc., and were sure the bunnies were glad to see Hans and Gretel coming with the cabbage. But one night Hans was awakened by a great noise out in the rabbit yard. He woke Gretel and they both went out to see what was the matter. When they went out they saw a great black dog, who had killed two of their bunnies. Gretel cried and cried, and Hans felt like it. Their mother wanted to make rabbit pie, but the children said "No," and made two little graves and buried them. The owner of the dog, an Englishman, came over to see them the next day, and brought them two pretty bunnies, even prettier than the first two, and he stuck up a sign, which read:

ON BOARD THE STEAMBOAT SENATOR.
We had a great time one night aboard the steamboat Senator, going from San Francisco to Sacramento. When we made life miserable for some German musicians aboard, Ed was the ringleader that night. It happened that these Dutchmen had managed to get all of the cabins, and that meant that the rest of us had to sit up on deck all night. So we made up our minds that these Dutchmen in the bunk had told the greatest sleep that night I ever listened to, and after every one we would laugh and shout as loud as we could. One story was like: "Why does a chicken cross the road? To get to the her side!" "Ha! ha!" we all yelled, and we kept that up the whole night. Every few minutes the Dutchmen would peep out of the windows and say: "I wish you fellows would giff us a chance to sleep!" And then we would laugh again as if it were a great joke. It was a great night for us, but I don't believe those Dutchmen got much of sleep.

THE DEATH OF SOCRATES.
I suppose everybody has heard something about the great philosopher, Socrates, but I am going to write a little about him for your page. Socrates was accused of teaching young men bad habits, which was wrong. He was carried before the judges and tried. They did not find anything wrong with him, but were led by the prejudice of the people to sentence him to death. When he was asked about the gods, he said he did not believe in them, but believed in one Supreme Being. When he was asked by his friends why he did not try to save himself by teaching in any better defense, he was sentenced to go on the arrival of the ship sent on an annual voyage to take offerings to the shrine of Apollo, on the Isle of Delos. His bands of pupils would go and see him every day, and one day they bribed the sailors so as Socrates could escape, and when they told him that he could escape, he replied: "That would be against the law, which I have never disobeyed." Then Crito, one of his pupils began to cry, and said: "Master, will you then remain here and die innocent?" "Of course," he replied, "Would you rather I should die guilty?" Then he began a heart to heart talk about life and death, and immortality of the soul. While he was talking the ship arrived. The jailer with a cup of poison hemlock, handed it to Socrates. He drank it, thus ending his life. After it was too late, Greece recognized her mistake and erected a monument to Socrates, placing it in the middle of Athens, the capital of Greece.

BIDDING FAREWELL TO THE OLD HOME.

It was the hour of sunset. The sky was golden red. The weary sun sank gently in its soft and creamy bed. The tinted clouds stole softly to bid him a sweet good night. They lingered for a few short moments, then vanished from our sight. We were alone in the garden, I and my sister Belle. We were taking one last look of the home we loved so well. For soon we'd have to leave it. And call for a distant shore! We'd see the dear old gateway And the vine-clad porch no more.

As we sat there in the shadow And thought of the last sad years The tender memory of days gone by Stirred our broken hearts to tears. And at last we rose and parted. Each to our own little room. The rooms we'd loved since childhood In the home no longer home. Composed by COURTNEY K. MEADE, Mannboro, Amelia county, Va.

"MORE CAKE."
A lady sat quietly rocking her baby boy, when a little girl of two ran into the room, calling: "More take, mamma, more take!" "Why, what are you talking about, little girl?" asked her mother, "what do you mean by 'take'?" "More take, more take," insisted the little girl. "If you mean cake, I haven't any," she mother was replying, when she suddenly thought of the cake she had made for the church social to be given that night. The little girl ran out, but immediately came back, saying: "More take, more take, mamma, take is good!" The lady laid the sleeping baby down and took to investigate. She felt horrified when she caught sight of the cake, robbed of more than half its being, while the little girl stood by, saying: "Take is good, mamma; more take!" "Girle," said the lady, "tell me you are sorry you ate my cake before I whip you!" "I not! I not! take is good," repeated the child. Although she was whipped she would never say she was sorry, but insisted that the cake was good. The people at the church had to be satisfied with a baker's cake, while Girle and her father feasted on "more take" than was "good." Composed by ESSIE TAYLOR COX, 2517 East Grace Street, Richmond, Va.

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PUZZLE DEPARTMENT

What Three Golden Toasts?
J. H. DAVIS, JR.
1216 West Cary Street, City.
Beheddings and Curtailings.
1. Behed to strike and leave a pronoun.
2. Behed and curtail knowing and leave to be.
3. Triply curtail strict uprightiness and leave exactly.
4. Behed and curtail an ornament and leave a preposition.
5. Doubly behed covered with greese and leave not difficult.
6. Curtail part of the foot and leave a preposition.
7. Doubly curtail first and leave shape.
8. Behed and curtail food for horses and leave an indefinite article.
9. Doubly curtail a farewell and leave not evil!
10. Doubly behed to dwell and leave a tendency toward a custom.
11. Curtail and behed a covering and leave a preposition.
12. Curtail and behed opposite of night and leave an indefinite article.
13. Curtail to tell and leave not good.
14. Behed not here and leave single.
When all the words have been behed and curtail and the remaining words set down one after another will form a well known quotation.
By COURTNEY K. MEADE, Mannboro, Amelia county, Va.

Hidden Books.
1. They were married beside the bonny briar bush.
2. His went to see his friend, Luke Walton.
3. They lived in the old stone house.
4. The girl visited her friends in old Virginia.
5. The greatest thing in the world is love.
6. King George V. was crowned in Westminster Abbey.
7. He was married to ANNIE MORRIS, Essex county, Va. Age 19.
Riddles.
What country will break if you drop it?
What country will put a spot on you?
What country is good to eat?
Composed by PAULINE WATSON, 504 Amistead Avenue, Hampton, Va.

Names of Battles in Figures.
1. 23, 1, 29, 5, 18, 12, 15, 15.
2. 19, 1, 18, 1, 20, 15, 7, 1.
3. 13, 1, 18, 1, 29, 5, 15, 14.
4. 17, 21, 5, 2, 5, 3.
5. 29, 18, 5, 14, 29, 15, 14.
6. 2, 1, 12, 1, 11, 12, 1, 22, 1.
7. 1, 18, 2, 5, 12, 1.
8. 2, 5, 1, 14, 3, 5, 12, 15, 15, 19, 22.
9. 12, 12, 5.
10. 2, 12, 5, 14, 8, 5, 13.
11. 6, 15, 11, 20, 5, 14, 18, 25.
12. 3, 21, 12, 12, 15, 4, 5, 11.
13. 12, 15, 19, 2, 15, 23.
EDWIN WARFIELD, Walker Ford, Va.

Girls' Names in Figures.
1. 19, 1, 12, 12, 5, 5.
2. 1, 21, 7, 21, 19, 29, 9, 14, 5.
3. 2, 9, 18, 4, 9, 9.
4. 15, 12, 7, 1.
5. 19, 14, 15, 23.
6. 18, 15, 19, 5, 2, 31, 4.
7. 11, 1, 14, 14, 9, 5.
8. 2, 5, 15, 29, 8, 1.
9. 4, 15, 15, 15, 9, 19.
10. 5, 21, 11, 3, 3, 5.
11. 5, 12, 15, 9, 5.
12. 13, 1, 21, 4.
HELEN GOODE, Miller's Tavern, Essex county, Va.

Conundrums.
1. When is it easy to read in the woods?
2. What is the largest room in the world?
3. What is the centre of gravity?
4. What is the difference between a duck that has one wing and one that has two?
5. Why is a washerwoman the greatest traveler on record?
Composed by LOUISE L. WALKER, Barboursville, Orange county, Va.

Girls' Names in Figures.
1. 19, 31, 4, 19, 14.
2. 12, 5, 23, 9, 19.
3. 12, 21, 15, 12, 9, 14, 5.
4. 12, 1, 21, 18, 1.
5. 2, 5, 19, 19, 5, 5.
MARY GARLAND, Farmville, Va., Third Street.

Jumbled States.
Aintry, Ramlynda, Nercknyk, Higman, Onagor, Gtonhinaaw.
—Unsigned.
Puzzle Answers.
To River Puzzle, by C. K. Wyatt: Snake River.
Some queer names for people, by Lillian Spencer:
1. Robert E. Lee.
2. Zachary Taylor.
3. George Washington.
4. Abraham Lincoln.
5. Abraham Lincoln.
6. Andrew Jackson.
Hidden girls' names, by Margaret Daniel:
1. Kate. 2. Bell. 3. Daisy. 4. —.
5. May. 6. Beria.
Girls' names in figures, by Viola Boudles:
1. Esther. 2. Mary. 3. Lizette.
4. Frances. 5. Cejo. 6. Annie. 7. Lena. 8. Kate.
Answers.
To river puzzle, by C. K. Wyatt: Snake River.
To queer names, by Lillian Spencer: "Uncle Robert"—General Robert E. Lee.
"Old Rough and Ready"—Zachary Taylor.
"Father of His Country"—George Washington.
"Honest Abe"—Abraham Lincoln.
"The Rail-Splitter"—Abraham Lincoln.
"Hero of New Orleans"—Andrew Jackson.
Girls' names in figures:
1. Peter. 2. Mary. 3. Lizzie. 4. Frances. 5. Cejo. 6. Annie. 7. Lena. 8. Kate.
Boys' names in figures:
1. —. 2. Theodore. 3. Curtis. 4. John. 5. Paul. 6. Clyde. 7. Howard. 8. Clarence.
Answered by LYRA V. RANSON.



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