

The Busy Bees

Their Own Page

TOMORROW is the first day of February, the month of birthdays, as it is popularly known. The red letter days are, of course, Abraham Lincoln's birthday on the 12th and George Washington's birthday on the 22d. Other great men whose birthday anniversaries fall in the month of February were Dickens, February 7, and Longfellow, February 27.

Busy Bees may learn a great many lessons of courage, character and success from the lives of these great men. As Longfellow's great poem reads:

Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us,
Footprints on the sands of time.

St. Valentine's day, February 14, will also prove a red letter day in deed for the Busy Bees, who will no doubt reap their annual amount of fun and pleasure on this day.

Ethelyn Berger writes to ascertain the age limit for the Busy Bees. Letters from Busy Bees will be accepted and printed until their fifteenth birthday.

This week first prize was awarded to James Allen of the Red Side; second prize to Q. R. Enochson of the Blue Side, and honorable mention to Laverne Colson of the Red Side.

Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.)

Squirrels Take Nuts.

By James Allen, Aged 9 Years, 317 Blackburn Avenue, York, Neb., Red Side.

I am a little boy named James Allen. I am 9 years old. I will tell you a real story about the squirrels that live here in York. I was visiting my sister last fall, and we gathered some walnuts, and I brought home a bushel and piled them up in the yard to dry so I could hull them. One evening when I came home from school I saw that some of my nuts were gone and I thought that the boys had been stealing them from me, so I kept watch, but could not find anyone taking them. But they kept disappearing until there was not many left. So I picked them up and brought them in on the porch. It was all screened in, and in a little while I found out who it was that was taking my walnuts, as the squirrels came climbing all over the porch and tried to gnaw holes in the screen so they could get the nuts. We then decided to get some horses and travel to the coast on them. We had to cross the Swiss border into France.

(Second Prize.)

Stranded in Europe.

By Q. R. Enochson, Aged 12 Years, Schuyler, Neb., Blue Side.

When we heard that the countries of Europe were going to war my companions and I were touring in Europe. We did not think there was going to be war, we thought it would be settled peacefully. We then stayed another month. When the month was over we went to Bern, to go by railroad to the coast, but to our surprise we heard that all the countries were mobilizing their armies and that all the tourists were leaving. We could not get on at Bern, for the trains were packed and there were people crowded all around the depot. We then decided to get some horses and travel to the coast on them. We had to cross the Swiss border into France.

(Honorable Mention.)

Our Bird's Restaurant.

By Laverne E. Colson, Aged 11 Years, 33 South Logan Street, Fremont, Neb., Red Side.

During a severe snowstorm several weeks ago I was sitting in the window and was watching some little birds flying from limb to limb in our apple tree. I happened to think how hard it was for them to get food in the wintertime, especially when the snow covers the ground.

(Honorable Mention.)

Trip to Foreign Land.

By Mary F. Ure, 260 Binney Street, Omaha.

I am a little brown coat. I just fit little 9-year-old Alice. One day as I was hanging in the hall I heard Alice say, "Oh, mamma, the teacher told us about a ship that is going over to Europe with presents for the poor little boys and girls whose papa are in the war. My brown coat is too small; go, can't I send it?" "Why certainly," said mamma, so that is how I started on my most wonderful journey.

(Honorable Mention.)

On the Farm.

By Helen Vest, Aged 11 Years, 214 U Street, South Omaha, Blue Side.

Last Christmas I was out on the farm and I had a very good time. I was out there for two weeks. Christmas evening we went to church in a sleigh, and in the church there was a big Christmas tree. And everybody got an orange and an apple and a bag of candy. Christmas day we went to church again, and after church we went to a big house. Here we had a big dinner. I ate so much I thought I would burst. One day the man told me to go and help my friend feed the cattle, so I did and I fed the horses and calves and cows and pigs. New Year's day my mother came after me, and then we went to another house for dinner and stayed until 8 o'clock. On our

MARION BENNETT GRIMES, little girl who has seen the world, likes New York best. "I love New York. It's the best of all!" is what this 10-year-old said on her arrival with her father's regiment, the Thirteenth regular United States infantry, en route from Alaska to Plattsburg. She has been to Japan and the Philippines, California and Alaska.



way home we shot a Jackrabbit and we had the rabbit for dinner the next day. Then after dinner we packed our clothes together and went upstairs to dress. While we were upstairs they hitched the team and took us to the depot. On our way we had a big farm wagon, which my little sister called the ice wagon. My story is getting long, so I will close.

Urges Bible Study.

By Fayne Smithberger, Aged 11 Years, Stanton, Neb., Blue Side.

The one great point in life is to follow the commandments of the Bible. Bear your troubles and when you are sick think to yourself, "I am not bearing as much pain as Jesus did. My pain is not great."

Maggie's Silver Dollar.

By Rosalind Ritter, Aged 11 Years, Talmage, Neb., Red Side.

It was Maggie's birthday. She had received many presents, and among them was a silver dollar. She asked her mother if she could spend it as she pleased. Her mother said she could.

The Way to Happiness.

By Esther Hahn, Aged 10 Years, David City, Neb., Red Side.

There was once a girl called Lucile. Her father was very rich and lived in a large house. Lucile was very selfish. She had all the dolls she wanted, and for Christmas she would get a good deal of candy and toys. New just across the road from where Lucile lived was a poor family. They lived in an old house with four rooms in it. There were six children in the family. Lucile did not like them. They had a girl about Lucile's age. Lucile did not want to play with her, but when she would say to her mother, "I don't have anything to do," her mother would say, "Go over to Mary's house and play." "I hate her," Lucile would answer.

A Spider.

By Vera Prior, Aged 10 Years, Council Bluffs, R. F. No. 4, Blue Side.

I am a spider. One day I was spinning my web in a woman's house, and she

"Lady" Beautiful Doll Goes to a Little Orphan Girlie

There's a mighty happy little girl out at St. James' orphanage in Benson and her name is Margaret King.

It just proves that a little girl can be very happy even if she does live at an orphanage and even if her father has "gone away somewhere" so that she never sees him and even if she does only see her mamma once a week, every Sunday regularly as the day comes around. For mamma works at the Paxton Hotel all week to support herself and little Margaret and Josephine since their father "went away."

Mrs. M. B. King read in The Bee week after week about little girls winning the beautiful dolls that are given away for the greatest number of doll pictures clipped from The Bee each week. And she decided that one of the dolls should go as a token of her love for her own little ones out at the orphanage.



MARGARET KING.

So she spoke to several friends and asked them whether they would give some of the pictures from their copies of The Bee.

Would they? Well, rather. Not only from their own Bees, but they would have their children go to the neighbors and get the pictures from their copies.

At the hotel Mrs. King enlisted the aid of the maids and other employees and it certainly was the "open season" for Bee doll pictures in the Paxton week before last. Busy men and women of large affairs could be seen patently clipping the picture of the doll from their copies of the paper. Would they save those pictures to get a doll for a little orphan girl? Well, would a duck swim. That's what some of them asked.

And on Saturday it was a happy mother who learned that her little girl had won Lady, the doll, with 98 pictures.

And it was a happy mother who went out to Benson on Sunday with the big package containing Lady.

And it was a happy little girl who opened the package and beheld with eyes that could scarcely believe that vision of doll loveliness. Happy? The word doesn't half express it. Her mother says she "was wild with delight." All the little girls crowded round to see and for one ecstatic moment each little girl held it in her arms.

her and helped pass a good many hours that would have been lonesome if not for her birds.

When grandmother went away she had us promise to be kind to the birds, so every Christmas we have a tree and a feast for grandmother's birds.

A Lesson Learned.

By Reva Rosseter, Aged 11 Years, Valentine, Neb.

Anna, Florence, Bella and Samuel lived in a small city in Nebraska. Anna could not read and Florence wanted to learn. She got herself a shuttle and tried to learn, but Anna could not teach her. One evening Miss Hillman (the primary teacher) asked the three girls to come up to her rooms. Anna and Florence took their shuttles and Bella, of course, took none.

The Surprise Party.

By Mary B. Greveon, Aged 12 Years, West Point, Neb., Box 61, Blue Side.

I will tell the Busy Bees about the surprise party we had on our school teacher, whose name is Miss Scheibe.

On Wednesday, January 3, we had planned it. All of the pupils were to be present. It all went very well. The president of it was a boy. We were to bring cake, sandwiches, pickles, fruits and candy. We pupils were so happy that we hardly ever had our lessons very good. But the night came, and we could hardly wait for our teacher should go down town and meet us, but it never happened that way. When we came to her house one boy knocked and she came to the door, and we all yelled, "Surprise!" Our teacher stood motionless for about ten seconds, and then she said, "Come in, children."

In Warring Countries.

By Gertrude Nielsen, Aged 12 Years, General Delivery, Fremont, Neb., Red Side.

I am going to tell you about war. I do not know if it will interest you.

Now, think if we were in Europe; we could get but some dry bread and for a whole day could not taste a bit of bread. And do you not think that the mother gets tears in her eyes when the children come and ask where their father is, or for some bread and she has none?

I will tell you one story I read. A woman whose son was in war found out that he was hurt, so she went to see him. The first time she came he said, "I will be all right soon." But the third day

Ruth was won by Beatrice Parker, 1316 So. 12th St., with 595 pictures.

Mildred Is Next



The snow will surely melt when she comes out with her beaming countenance and beautiful spring gowns, all pink and white. She has great rolls of waxen curls, big blue eyes and oh dear me, when you see her dainty little feet and pink shoes and stockings, you'll just want to eat her up.

Mildred will be given free to the little girl under 12 years of age that brings or mails us the largest number of doll's pictures cut out of the Daily and Sunday Bee before 4 p. m., Saturday, February 6.

Mildred's picture will be in The Bee every day this week. Cut them out and ask your friends to save the pictures in the paper for you, too. See how many pictures of Mildred you can get, and be sure to turn them in to The Bee office before 4:00 p. m. Saturday, February 6.

You can see "Mildred" at The Bee Office

The skates for this week were won by Leoland Shipman, 1255 So. 13th St., with 431 pictures.

More Skates for our Busy Bee Boys



Barney & Berry, American Club, Nickel Plated, Tempered Welded Steel Blades. Sizes to fit.

This picture of one of the Skates will be in The Bee every day this week.

Cut them all out and ask your friends to save the pictures in their paper for you, too. See how many pictures you can get and bring them to The Bee office next Saturday.

The Skates will be given free to the boy that sends us the most pictures before 4 P. M. Saturday, February 6.