

# Their Own Page

# The Busy Bees



## Democracy of the Public Schools—Columbian First Grade



Left to right, top row: Ruth Shotwell, Ruth Newman, Ariene Kunz, Marie Bush, Gertrude Carlson, Marjorie Grau, Lottie Sliatsky, Lois Horn, Helen Kohn, Gretchen Dishong, Nellie Tate, Elsie Wesenberg, Archibald Fleming, Frank Deal, Julius Dick. (Center rows upper): Louise Arnold, Nellie Terkelson, Karen Gottschalk, Josephine Chapman, Vera Farmer, John Campbell, Agnes Harach, Bernard Hanchen, Robert Unger, John Kormmayer, Franklin Smith, George Carlberg, Raymond Funk, Charles Fritze; (lower): Margaret Harnussen, Le-ville Christianson, Blythe Edwards, Leonard Spalding, Rita Mantel, Marguerite Young, Bernice Brinkman, Edward Rosewater, Florence Wolf, Earl Cross, Edward Thompson, George Turpin, Marian Sturievant, Alice Hamann. Bottom row: Lertha Purth, Lucille Thomas, Grace Larsen, Lillie Sliatsky, Dorothy Erickson, Kathryn Sutchiffe, Jane Stewart, Dorothy Phelps, Dora Kirschbaum, Eleanor Kolls, Bernice Smith, Edith Lundeen, Frances Evans, Dorothy Coyle. Sitting: Gordon Stewart, Jay Klein, Diran Nahlagan, George McAlary, Stanley Miller, Hunter Scott, Hilton Fonda, Harley Moorhead, James MacMillen, Lawrence Kane.

**M**EMORIAL DAY or Decoration Day, as it is perhaps best known among the Busy Bees, is being observed today. This is commemorative of the heroes of the Blue and Gray, of the northern southern armies which fought in the civil war.

We of this generation are fortunate in having with us still many grand old men who tell us of those stirring days and the martyr president, Abraham Lincoln, whose name is always linked with that dark time. It makes our hearts beat quicker with loyalty and pride in our nation.

In the public schools Friday, it was arranged that one of these veterans should speak in each school, carrying out a long established custom. Though their figures are bent and their voices quiver with emotion, how their eyes shine and glister and see the effort to stand erect as with the children, they salute the flag!

"I pledge allegiance to my flag and the republic for which it stands; one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

The children bring flowers to strew over the graves of soldiers and recently, it has grown to be the custom to launch a boat of flowers and send it down the stream to honor the memory of dead sailors.

These are not empty ceremonies, but are aimed to instill pride and patriotism in the youth of the land and to bring to our minds the crassness of strife and ill-feeling against each side, the north and the south, each one now being happy in the power and glory of the United States.

This week, first prize was awarded to Janice Ekrimpton of the Blue Side; second prize to Viola Driedricken of the Blue Side, and Honorable Mention to Beulah Brown of the Red Side.

## Little Stories by Little Folk

**(First Prize.)**  
**Spring Time.**  
By Janice Ekrimpton, Aged 12 Years, Alinworth, Neb., Blue Side.  
It always seems so good when all the snow melts away and the grasses peep through the ground.  
The first spring days are most always chilly, but in a week or so it turns warm. After the grass peeps through the ground, the birds come back from the south and begin nesting and building nests in the trees and under the eaves of houses.  
Then the trees begin to bud and the flowers begin to bloom such as the daisies, tulips, violets and other spring flowers.  
In a few days the blossoms of the cherries and pears, and apples come out and sweeten the air with perfume.



—Photo by Mynster.

Then the birds begin to sing and they crow from the perchings of April showers and May sunshine.  
I like spring better than any season of the year.

**(Second Prize.)**  
**Gives Dog Rides.**  
By Viola Driedricken, Aged 9 Years, Marne, Ia., Route 1, Blue Side.  
I have a little dog named Sport. I can hold him on my lap and he will just sit rithing on my lap as long as I want him. I can pack him up and he will cover him up and then he will go to sleep. I give him rides on a wagon. It is a little wagon and he will lie down while I give him rides. Once last winter there was deep snow and I packed him in my wagon, and saw him a ride in the snow. I was going to turn the little wagon around and I upset my little dog. He just lay still in the wagon and the wagon was upset. He is a pretty little dog, eleven inches tall. He is brown and white. I have given Sport rides in my little sled about already. He is a nice dog. I think my letter is getting pretty long so I must close. Thank the editor very much for putting my riddles and letter in the Busy Bee's page.

**Madeline Kenyon**  
took the gun, and I went with him. When we got there I said, "I do! I do!" So papa gave me the gun and I shot. I killed the rabbit, but the gun went off twice and knocked one of my teeth out and split my lip open. It happened at about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Papa then called the doctor. He found he didn't come until about 9 o'clock at night. He put three stitches in my lip, then he put iodine on it and I got along fine.

**(Honorable Mention.)**  
**Pig Plays Pranks.**  
By Beulah Brown, Aged 11 Years, Grand Island, Neb., Red Side.  
Once we had a little pig. His name was Johny. One day we had washed and hung out the clothes to dry. At evening we took in all the clothes but the white ones.  
In the morning, when we got up, our clothes were all down off the line. Johny had got out of the pig pen in the night. Just then we saw Johny coming around the corner of the house with a piece of a sheet in his mouth. Mama had poor Johny butchered, so that was the end of him.

**The Pink Shoes.**  
By Fern Peterson, Aged 9 Years, Kearney, Neb., Red Side.  
Once there was a little girl. Her mamma was making her a new pink dress. One day when she was fitting the dress she said, "Wouldn't it be nice to have pink shoes?" Mamma said "yes," but they couldn't afford them. So when she went to bed she heard a tap at the window. She got up and opened the window and in danced the pink shoes. Then she heard a tiny voice say: "You'll have to be a pretty good girl if you are going to wear pink shoes." She went to bed again. Next morning when she woke she hurried downstairs to show them to her mother and told her what the little voice had said. Mamma said she must be good. Then she asked if she might go and show them to Nellie. She said she might, but she must hurry back.

**The Busy Bee Club.**  
By Leona Walter, Wahoo, Neb., Blue Side.  
Once ten of us girls got up a club. It was the nicest club to which I had ever been. We met every other Saturday at one of the girls' houses. Once when we had the club we had a masquerade. It was the best time we ever had. We had a secretary and a president, vice president and newspaper reporter. The newspaper reporter put our club notices in the paper every Saturday.

**A Good Lesson.**  
By Little Gwizer, Aged 13 Years, Columbia, Neb., Route 2, Box 8, Blue Side.  
Once upon a time when Marcelle was out playing with Emma Green, Marcelle's mother called her to come and wipe the dishes. Marcelle said: "I am busy playing." Then Marcelle's mother did them herself, and then she went to her Uncle Fred's. When Marcelle came in the house looking for dinner to be ready on the table, she only saw a slip of paper on which she read: "I am out at Uncle Fred's, and you will have to stay at home by yourself."  
Marcelle was very sorry and said: "I learned a good lesson and will always come when mother calls me."

**Don't Be Selfish.**  
By Irma Doherty, Aged 12 Years, Kearney, Neb., Blue Side.  
Once there was a little girl and her name was Helen. She was 3 years old, and she had blue eyes and yellow hair. She was a cross little girl and selfish, and was always unhappy.  
One day a little girl came over to her house to stay a week.  
Helen's papa gave the little girl a nickel and Helen began to cry: so the other little girl gave Helen a dime.  
When Helen saw that the nickel was larger than the dime, she wanted it, and so the little girl gave it to her.  
And when they bought some candy, Helen saw that the other little girl got more than she.  
And so she learned not to be selfish.

**School Closes Early.**  
By Wilma Gowling, Aged 9 Years, Imogene, Ia., Route 2, Blue Side.  
This is the first time I have written to the Busy Bee. My father takes the Omaha Bee. I read the children's page every Monday. I live in the country. I am in the seventh grade at school. I like my teacher. Her name is Ida Delchaut. Our school closes May 21.

**Meets with Accident.**  
By Ludwig E. Weandy, Aged 13 Years, Cedar Bluffs, Neb., Blue Side.  
About three years ago in February I had an accident. My younger brother saw a rabbit sitting on the ground and he went to bring the gun. So papa

**Zebra or Wild Horse.**  
By Jeannette Olinhart, Aged 9 Years, 40 South Garfield Avenue, Hastings, Neb., Red Side.  
Perhaps you have seen the zebra. If you have, you must have noticed its stripes. The first horse-like creature was probably striped in much the same way. These animals never ate hay and oats, and at first they did not eat much grass. There was little, if any, grass at that time. These horse-like creatures lived on marshes and in swamps bordering streams and lakes. They probably ate stems and leaves of plants that grew on marshy lands. They did not run as horses run today, but they plodded

along on the soft ground. They spread out along so as to keep from sinking.  
This is the fourth time I have written to the Busy Bees. I hope my story will be in print. I hope the Busy Bees will enjoy my story as I enjoy every one of the Busy Bee's stories.

is seven and a half miles south of town. I live in town. I go to school and am in the sixth grade. I have one sister and three brothers. My older sister teaches school. My mamma goes after her on Fridays. I read the paper and thought I would write.

**Attends Wedding Celebration.**  
By Hildie Baldwin, Aged 13 Years, Neloma, Neb., Blue Side.

**Molly's Trip to New York**  
By Leona Walter, Aged 9 Years, Wahoo, Neb., Blue Side.

Last Sunday I went with my papa, mamma, sister and brother to my uncle's and aunt's fortieth anniversary party. It was a surprise. There were about forty-five people there. I played with some boys and girls until they had to go home. We folks did not go home until 8 o'clock. It is a beautiful farm. The place

This is the first time I have written. I am going to tell you the story of Molly's trip to New York. Little Molly did not live with her parents, but with her grandmother. Molly had not seen her mother or father since she was a baby. One day as Molly was playing out in the yard she saw the mail man stop and put a

letter in the box, which they used for a mail box. As soon as the mail man had gone Molly ran and got the letter out of the box. On the letter she read: "New York." Molly tore open the envelope and read as follows:

"Dear Molly: I suppose you would like to go somewhere this summer. So I thought you would like to come to New York. Father and I will meet you. Lovingly yours, MRS. CLAYTON."  
Of course Molly went to New York and had a very nice time.

**A School Picnic.**  
By Hazel Bull, Aged 10 Years, Millard, Neb., Red Side.

**The Beaver's Home.**  
By Amelia Sterichs, Aged 12 Years, Tallman, Neb., Red Side.

It was near the last day of school, and the pupils and teacher thought we would have a school picnic. So when the last day came two of the biggest boys brought a hayrack and we took lunch along and started out. We went about five miles west to a nice grove. Our teacher had bought five gallons of ice cream and that was brought out there too. It was about 11 o'clock when we got there. Then

the boys played games while we girls and teacher served dinner. Then we had a nice dinner and ice cream and played games until about 4 o'clock. Then the boys hitched the horses to the hayrack again and we all got on and started for home. We sang songs and told stories on the way. When we got back into our neighborhood again, on almost every corner some of our schoolmates would get off and we would wave at them until they were out of sight.  
The beaver spent a great deal of his life in the water, and is always found

near the banks of some lake or stream. His hind paws are webbed, like those of a duck or swan. If the stream is too shallow, so that the entrance to the house might be closed in the winter by ice, the beavers build a dam at some place in the stream which they think is suitable. Then in the summer they cut down trees with their sharp teeth, and float them down the stream to the place they have selected for a dam. Then they are sunk to the bottom by means of stones. Some more trees are added, until it is high enough for them. Then they plaster the trees with branches and stones, together with mud.  
Then the homes are built in the deep water above the dam. The walls of these houses are very thick; and in winter, the mud of which they are composed is frozen into a solid mass. Then they have a safe refuge from their enemies.

**How Rover Saved Mary.**  
By William Sudman, Aged 7 Years, Sarben, Neb., Blue Side.  
One day Mary went to pick berries. Her mother told her to take Rover. Rover was their watchdog.  
So Mary went to the woods. Soon Mary ate her dinner.  
She got a pail of berries. She thought she would pick flowers. She found a bunch of flowers.  
She heard a noise. She put her hand under the flowers.  
She saw it was a snake. Rover jumped to the flowers and killed the snake.  
Mary was glad because he saved her life. Then Mary went home. She told her mother how Rover had saved her life. She kissed Mary and was very glad she was saved.

**Successful Gardener.**  
By Floy Seajock, Aged 11 Years, R. F. D. 6, Neloa, Ia., Red Side.  
One Saturday when we were at home we asked mamma if we could have some seeds. She gave us some radishes, sweet corn, greens and potatoes.  
I watered it every day and it is up nice now. Mamma planted some first, but mine is the highest.  
We had a little colt, but it died.  
I would like to join the Red Side. I hope that Mr. Wastebasket is out hunting and fishing.

**Story of Cat.**  
By Mildred Johnson, Aged 10 Years, 124 Lake Street, Omaha, Red Side.  
"I," said the cat, "am a little animal with a gray back and black feet. I live in a big place called Omaha. I have three brothers and two sisters. My sisters are very good to me, but my brothers fight."  
"Every morning my mother gives me a nice bath and then sits me in the sun."  
"One day I traveled into a big place called London, and there I lived the rest of my life."

**Likes "Children's Hour."**  
By Howard F. Mattox, Aged 9 Years, 521 South Fourteenth Street, South Omaha, Blue Side.  
At school every girl and boy in our class reads Longfellow's poems and Joel Chandler Harris' stories.  
Longfellow and Joel Chandler Harris were great writers. I like "The Children's Hour," in which Longfellow told about his three little girls, Allegra, Edith and Alice.  
Bailey Service means upkeep.

## Stories of Nebraska History

By A. E. SHELDON

**Return of the Astorians**  
In the last week of March of the year 1813 seven men might have been seen leading an old horse down the valley of the North Platte. They were white men who had come all the way from the mouth of the Columbia river in Oregon and had walked all the way from the Snake river in Idaho, where the Crow Indians had robbed them of their horses. Their poor old horse had got shot from the mouth of the Columbia by the Astorians, a knife and an axe for him.

**A Good Lesson.**  
By Little Gwizer, Aged 13 Years, Columbia, Neb., Route 2, Box 8, Blue Side.  
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Marcelle was very sorry and said: "I learned a good lesson and will always come when mother calls me."

**This Store Will Close at 1 P. M.**  
**Monday, Decoration Day**

**Do Your Buying Monday A. M.**  
**Store Closes at 1 P. M.**

**MANY SPECIALS FOR MONDAY A. M.**

**DON'T MISS the MORNING SALES**

**Items Listed Here are but a Few of Many Splendid Bargain Offerings Which Will Make Monday Morning Shopping Most Profitable and Pleasurable. Come Early**

<b>10c Embroideries at 31-2c Yard</b> A big line of Cambrie Embroideries and Insertings from the Hargadine-McKittrick Stock. Pretty patterns, new goods; actually worth to 10c a yard—Monday morning at, yard	<b>20c Laces at 5c a Yard</b> Pretty Oriental Torchon, Cluny, Point de Paris and Shadow Laces; 10c up to 25c yard values—from the Hargadine-McKittrick Stock—on sale in one big lot Monday morning. at, per yard
<b>Silk Dress Skirts</b> \$5.00 to \$7.00 values, at \$3.95 A broad assortment of new styles in plain colors and fancy silk. Most attractive Monday morning.	<b>Wash Silk Waists</b> Values up to \$2.50, at 95c A bevy of pretty designs in all colors and sizes. Most attractive Monday morning specials.
<b>Dress Skirts</b> To \$4.00 values, \$1.50 Good assortment of wool and wash fabrics in most popular styles.	<b>Pretty Silk Waists</b> Made to sell at \$3.00, for \$1.45 Crepe de chine, tub silk and novelties in broad assortment of new styles.
<b>Monday Morning Silk Specials.</b> Imported Natural Shantung Progress—Heavy quality, 120 value at yard 48c 36-in. and 36-in. Wash Silks—New styles and colors; 100 pieces for selection, yard	<b>Children's Dresses</b> A remarkable line of children's White Dresses, in all sizes, 2 to 14 years, Mon A.M. \$1.45

**Dress Skirts Made Free**

**Lawn Mowers**  
\$3.25 three-blade Lawn Mowers, 16-in. cut; special \$2.49  
\$4.98 three-blade, high wheel, ball bearing Lawn Mowers, 14-in. cut \$4.39  
\$5.35 three-blade, high wheel, ball bearing Lawn Mowers, 16-in. cut \$4.99  
\$7.50 any size—brush, weed or grass \$7.99  
\$8.50 any size—medium or heavy \$9.99  
\$8.50 Grass Hooks—2c grade, special \$1.50  
\$8.50 "Village Blacksmith" hand forged, high grade  
\$8.50 "Village Blacksmith" hand forged, high grade with offset handle

**Monday Morning in Domestic Room**  
Napkins, hemmed ready for use, fine damask quality, each... 4c  
Individual Huck Towels, hand border, each... 5c  
Decorating Bunting—Stars and stripes; red, white and blue; yard... 4c  
Fast Color Flags—"by the yard," each... 8c

**The Celebrated Binner Corset**  
Will be specially demonstrated in our Corset Department beginning Monday, May 31st, until June 12. Miss Austin of New York will be in charge of the demonstration.

Ask your only expense being for the materials. Ask about them at Dress Goods Department.

**Extra Special Flour Sale Monday Morning—Store Closes at Noon**  
We want every housekeeper in Omaha to try our famous Diamond H Flour. Nothing finer made for bread, pies or cakes. Every sack is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or your money refunded in full. This flour is put up in 48-lb. Sanitary Sacks, per sack... \$1.75  
16 lbs. Best Granulated Sugar... \$1.00  
We will have a full line of Potted Plants and Cut Flowers Monday morning for Decoration Day.

**TRY HAYDEN'S FIRST PAYS**

**Final Clearance of the Hargadine-McKittrick Stock**  
In Domestic Room Tuesday—Watch Monday Evening Papers for Extraordinary Bargain Offerings.  
Not only stocks from this big purchase but other special lines will offer opportunities for economies seldom equaled.