The Busy Bees

O THE Busy Bees know that February is commonly called the ONE OF THE BRIGHEST OF THE what will cure him right away. Little "Darling, darling," she whispered, "we'll we shall take the next train for the with my lessons from soh "Month of Birthdays?" Many famous men and women were born during this month, a few of whom are George Washington, Abraham Lincoln (with which two you are all familiar); Henry W. Longfellow, James R. Lowell, Charles Dickens, Edgar Allen Poe, Felix Mendelssohn, Adelina Patti, Thomas Edison, Sir Thomas Moore, Sir Henry Irving, Lord Salisbury and Charles Lamb. I think that stories of the early life and rise of these celebrated persons and the lessons to be gained from their life stories would make very excellent material for stories for the Busy Bee page. I shall expect a great many from both the Blue and Red sides.

The first prize was awarded this week to Edith Kenyon of the Blue side, the second prize to Margaret Jamison of the Blue side, and honorable mention to Miriam Wesner of the Red side.

Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.) Frolictown Fair. Kenyon, 3239 Cuming Street, Omaha. Blue Side. "Let's play we are going to Frolictown,

Fair," said Lottle, "and take Pussiwink and Dolly, and give them a ride on the merry-go-round." "That will be great," said Agnes, are more boys going to school than there "Pussiwink swallowed a fishbone and he are girls. We have a big new school house.

him up a little. We will play Betty is nurse, for Pussiwinks is very troublesome, especially when he sees a dog." Frolictown fair was on the front porch. It was fitted up with toys and a table of refreshments. They wanted to

hasn't smiled once. I think it may cheer

take a long journey, so they went through the garden and stopped at Hollyhock park to rest, And what do you think By Marie Neville, Aged 12 Years, 3723 Pussiwink caught the gray velvet mouse in a second, and when he found it was not alive he was so disappointed that he boxed the ears of the callco bunny, knocked down a row of tin po-

licemen and put his teeth into the pink rubber peg, which was so scared that its breath went out in a minute, and nothing was left but its rubber skin. I boxed Pussiwink's ear and sent him home with the nurse, but the fair was fine. Tin policemen stood on every corner, a regiment of tin soldiers guarded the grounds and Mr and Mrs. Noah stood on the deck of the ark, and all of Mr. Nosh's animals were there. There was no merry-go-round, and Agnes was

broken up the fair entirely. "We had a splendid luncheon," said Agnes, "which was not make believe. We minute." had berries and oranges, doughnuts and

glad, for Pussiwink might have done

some great mischlef that would have

a gingerbread man. Pussiwink was very much ashamed of his conduct and seemed to be sorry. He by Vivian Mervin, Aged 10 Years, Analey, Neb. Red Side. did not know that he was doing anything wrong. He rubbed his sides against me and said, "Me-e-ow."

(Second Prize.)

Queer Little Pets. By Margaret Jamison, Aged 10 Years, Glenwood, Ia. Blue Side.

One day my uncle, who lives on a farm, went down to the creek that flows through his land to set the traps he had along the banks. While he was going along, feeling for his traps, he heard a very ill. faint squeak and, looking around, he the pen where they could swim when the little girl who refused to bring her Bear. "Is Little Bear sick?" "I fear eral Green to Boston to fight the rebels Red Side. were also very useful. Several hours morning she was dead. carry a large supply of food into the and this stopped the argument and set sick. When Little Bear awoke the house it bravely and God bless you. box and then they would all go insids, the girls to thinking about how bad they stuff the entries full of straw and re- would feel if their nother would die bemain that way until the storm was over. cause they did not help her. Three days before the Easter cyclone pets were doing and many people fol- keeper, lowed their example and watched for the storm. I was very sorry when my Hazel got the supper and cleaned up the uncle gave them their freedom, because house, they were such dear pets. Can you guess what those queer little pets were? They astonished and said, "If you girls will were three muskrats. One returned, but do this every day I'll give you 50 cents he was lonesome and soon went back to every Saturday evening. his companions at the creek.

(Honorable Mention.)

By Mirlam Wesner, Aged 10 Years, 3213 10 and 11 years old they were a great deal of help to their mother. The Squirrels' Nutting Party. Once upon a time Mrs. Squirrel was left with five children, one of which was a baby. It was in the latter part of summer, Mr. Squirrel having been killed by hunters. It was the time Mrs. Squirrel had to get nuts and that day she could not, because her baby was sick. The next day the neighbors heard that had gotten all their nuts, so they hired a nurse to take care of her children, bacause Mrs. Squirrel had not had work to the dresser, took the necklace and put that week and so she couldn't hire a it in her pocket. nurse to stay with her children while she

The next day was a nice one. The sun was shining very bright. The neighbors games. Now, they had to give forfeits. having had their breakfast, called for She had given everything up except her Mrs. Squirrel and went to the woods for necklace. Now she had to give that up, nuts. They took a great many baske's too, but she would not. Now all the chilbecause they did not wish to make two dren were around her. They were pulling They were very busy and by noon they had many nuts. They had planned to gather some extra baskets of nuts for their dinner. Mrs. Squirrel fixed the dinner up very nice with acorn cups. She made a fire so she could roast some nuis Amy, she did not tell her what hapand make some tea. They were very pened, busy talking and eating their dinner, when a hunting dog happened to be bewent softly up and barked and scared be fixed up. Jane, the maid, was very Sixth A. the squirrels up a tree and upset the busy. She was a poor girl, only 16 years

table and tea. up a tree and he was going to take their girl and had here taken it, as nobody else Marie Elcho muts. He knew that the squirreis would have taken it." dog was down there licking up the tea. Then the old squirrel who had laughed was there, all ready to go to London, at them was coming to steal their nuts but the necklace was on their minds. when the dog gave a big leap and caught There was a tap at the door and there him by the tail. Somehow the squirrel stood the little girl at whose home Amy got away and the dog bit off some had gone to the party. She had found Wilbur Erickson bunches of hair and the old squirrel ran some of the lost beads at her house and home as fast as he could. He did not had brought them to her. Amy never said come out only at night, he was so a word of what had happened to the neckashamed. The dog called the squirrels lace, but the little girl told the whole Ward Kelley. down and said he wanted to make friends, story and they never went to London to so they did. They gathered more nu's spend Christmas, but stayed at home and and made more tea and finished their tea thought what had made Amy tell a lie. Ethel Wheeler

New Busy Bee's Letter.

By Elia Kienen, Aged 13 Years, Fullerton, Neb. Blue Side. I am a new Husy Bee and would like

grade in school district No. 23. I am 13

other sister graduated from the eighth grade and is now working at home. Well, as I have told almost all I know I will

close, hoping I will win the prize. "In Just a Minute." Jane was sitting by the window reading a book. She heard her mother calling her.

to finish this chapter." In about fifteen minutes she finished the chapter and went down stairs and to her surprise found everyone gone. She called her mother, but no one answered.

Elsie replied, "In just a minute, I want

years old and live on the farm. I will

try and write a story, I go to school every

year. There are thirty-five enrolled. Mr. McElvain is our teacher. I have read quite

a number of books written by Alger.

They are very interesting books. There

We have single seats and a nice clock and

stove. I have two sisters; one is going to

school. She is in the third grade. My

day and am trying very hard to pass this

In about two hours her mother came back and said to Elsie: "Have you finished the chapter yet?" Elsie said, "Yes," rather ashamed at what her mother said. Elsie asked her mother what she wanted her for when she called. Her mother said that her friends had come after her to go for a ride and then to eat their lunch out in the country.

Elsie was so sorry because she had been planning on going all week. But she did not expect them so early in the morning. After that Elsie always came the minute she was called and never said "In just a

Keeping House.

"Come right home from school, girls," said Mrs. Joyce emphatically. "I am almost sick and need your help." "All right mother," came the answer. Mrs. Joyce was the mother of two daughters named Helen and Hazel, Hazel was the older of the two and Mrs. Joyce depended on her to keep up the home a

great deal. That evening both of the girls came immediately home from school. When they reached there she was in bed and

Their mother had left the dinner dishes found three tiny baby animals. He took for them to do. Now neither one of the and Little Bear fell asleep. Mother Bear years. On her lap lay a letter crushed them home and cared for them and he girls liked to work and so they had quite stepped to the door, when she saw Father and blotted with tears. If we should have By Helen Tagwerker, Aged 12 Years, Comade a pen with a little box covered with an argument about which one should Bear passing and she asked him, "What rend the letter it would have gone as lumbus, Neb. Red Side. made a pen with a little box covered with an argument about which one should straw almost exactly like their home inside. Then he put a tank of water in side. Finally Hazel remembered the story of sick?"

Pretty soon Hazel said, "I'll tell you the little animals went to work and my what we will do. I'll wash the dishes uncle, who also has a drug store in and you can dry them and then you can town, kept posters up of what the little be mother's nurse and I'll be the house-

This pleased Helen and so she started.

When their father came home he was

So the girls tried this and they found that it was much better to work than to sit around and let their mother do it all. And though the girls were but

"Truth is Always Best." By Mary Greyson, Aged 12 Years, West Point, Neb. Blue Side.

There once was a little girl. Her name was Amy. She told many untruths. One day she was going to go to a party. She wanted to wear her sister's theen tiwi Mrs. Squirrel's baby was sick and they necklace, as she had none. But she didn't tell her mother any of her plans. She went up to her sister's room, went

Then she went to the party. There she put the necklace around her neck.

They played "tin-tin" and many other her neck and all of a sudden a whole Frances Lynch. burst into tears then.

She was thinking of what her mother would say. When the maid came to take

One day there came a letter from Lon- | Bixth B. don and it said that they were to come bush and spied the picnic and and spend Christmas. Everything had to old. They hunted everywhere, but Jane An old squirrel who had followed them necklace was missing. They said Jane and was laughing at them being scared had taken it, but Jane was an innocent up a tree and he was going to take their girl and had never told a lie. But they

Now all were ready to go; the coach But after that she never told a lie.

The Two Sisters.

By Neva Barden, Aged 19 Years, Spen- Julia Radinsky, cer, Neb. Blue Side. There were once two little girls, one Ruth Willinsky. to join the Blue side. I am in the seventh | named Helen and one named Polly. They

OMAHA BUSY BEES.



were rich people and had a large house and had many orchards. They had a beautiful lawn in the front yard and apple and cherry trees. Miss Mohr, their teacher, boarded at

their place. One day a little girl came to their place. She was going to pick an apple when Polly saw her and scared her away. Helen saw Polly send her away and came up to where she was standing. She told the little girl to come back. She gave her some cherries and apple and told her to eat them, but the little

girl answered, "My mother is sick and must have something to eat." Helen went in and told her mother. She went to the house where the lady lived and brought her to their home and she was taken care of. They found out that this lady was some relation to them. Helen and Polly's mother and Hannah's (for that was the girl's name) father

were sister and brother. The next fall they went to school, Hannah was in the same grade that Polly This is the first time I have ever written and I hope to see my story in print.

When Little Bear Was Sick, By Carrie Maule, 170 South Forty-eighth Street, South Omaha, Neb.

I will belong to the Blue side.

One time Father Bear went on a journey. He had been gone two days when Mother Bear noticed the woodbox was nearly empty and asked Little Bear to fill it. Mother Bear asked Little Bear was full of neighbors. Then Father Bear

with joy, and he always filled the box hair, whom she addressed as mother.

New Busy Bee's Letter.

without it being mentioned

join the Blue Side. I am in the seventh you'll have to help me. "I'll be very grade and 13 years old. I am five feet glad, sir," she answered. It was a long and ten inches in height. I am two inches pull, but finally a pale, thin-faced young tailer than my mother. I have a story man boarded a train in Boston. to write, as follows:

about a young woman and a young man, changed. The woman and the child sat They both were in love. The young man as though waiting for the father to rewas going to the license bureau. Lucile turn. She little knew that at that mo-(for that was the girl's name) was at her ment her lover was walking merrily up home picking flowers for the wedding, the street. A footstep was heard and Jack (for that was the man's name) came the child's face brightened and the color back with the license to show to the rushed to the woman's cheeks. In a mobride-to-be. They went to their home to ment a footstep was heard and the young get ready. The wedding was in the after- man held the baby and the woman close noon. When the bride came down to and whispered, "I came back." meet her husband she was clad in the very finest gown. Her husband was dressed in a white suit. After the wed- by Sadie Levey, 253 Davenport Street, ding they took a tour across a lake. ding they took a tour across a lake. After they were awhile on the ship the sallors made the groom jump into the need expect no supper. The idea of a lake. The bride, as she found it out, little girl behaving so." was sad ever after. Her husband was not drowned. The sailors rescued her angry at her mother, and made up her husband, but he dared not show up after mind to run away the next day and get that. So she got off of the ship and was lost and make her mother feel sorry for left alone again. So one day she and what she had done, but she soon cried some other men and women went auto riding. They wanted to take the picture where she thought her husband had drowned. Her husband was near the lake then and followed them up, as I think he recognized his wife. Just rs they were going to take her picture her Milly was glad to go with the fairy and husband came up to them and they both recognized each other and lived happy ever after that.

The Kind Dog. By Edna McKenzie, Aged 11 Years, Macedonia, Ia., R. F. D. No. 2. Red Side.

In a country home a short distance from a village lived a little girl. Her name was Mildred. She was 5 years old and very beautiful. She had no brothers or sisters, but a

very dear friend, a dog. This dog was large and brown and played with the girl and thought as much of her as a brother or sister would. Mildred went to school and each night the dog would sit at the gate and watch until he saw her coming down the road and would run to meet her, lick her

glad to see her. harm her, but the dog jumped on the I am going to try awful hard for it. snake and killed it, then ran to the girl whining and wagging his tail, showing that he had protected her.

The Happy End.

By Katherine McMillen, 1113 Fourth Ave. Council Bluffs, Ia. Blue Side. Yes, something was wrong. Even the what the trouble was. "Don't you feel roses on the vine outside of the window weil?" "No." "You poor little fellow; were nodding to each other about someyou must be sick! Come in and lie thing. For inside this little cottage sat down," said Mother Bear. It was warm a young woman with a child of three

"GEORGE."

Bear, what you need to do is to get up bear it bravely though. She put her cape seashore." Mary was delighted. She wanted to be on the honor roll. Although and fill the woodbox." Soon they all on, and, taking the baby, hurried down ran and told her mother, and her mother my name was not in the honor roll I tried heard the wood falling into the box, and the street and entered a small house got everything ready and soon they were just the same to get it in there, "If you when the box was full the mother crist where sat an old woman with silvery started.

In the meantime in far-off Boston on a cot lay a young man, while over him bent a doctor. The doctor looked very By Verna Reimers, Aged 15 Years, Fuller- grave. Leaving the room, he addressed two nights, still Mary was not tired of ton, Neb., Route 4. Blue Side. 'Miss Marie.' he said, her ride. When she saw the green fields ton, Neb., Route 4. Blue Side. a young nurse. "Miss Marie." he said, her ride. When she saw the green fields I am a new Busy Bee and would like to "I am going to save that fellow, but she exclaimed, "Oh, father! Is not that

It was three months since the scene Once I went to the theater. It was in the little cottage. Nothing was

Millicent's Trip.

"March right upstairs to bed and you

Milly went slowly upstairs to bed, very herself to sleep. After a while she was awakened by a little "tip-tap" at the window. She got up and looked around her and she saw a little fairy beside her

dressed very, very beautifully. "How would you like to come with me Millicent?" asked a sweet little voice

soon they started. Up, up, up they went, over the treetops and above the houses, and rivers, and lakes, until she saw something very bright and shiny and as she got closer she saw it was made of cheese and that the cheese was green. It was the moon. The moon of green cheese looked very tempting to poor, hungry Millicent, who had gone to bed without supper, and she was just going to break off a piece to taste when she heard a crack followed by a loud crash and she woke up and found herself out of the bed on the floor.

The Prize.

By Bernice Clayton, Aged 11 Years, Hub-bard, Neb., Route No. 1, Box 24. Red Side. "Oh, Nellie!" exclaimed Lillie White to her friend, Nellie Watkins, "Are you hand, wag his tail to show that he was going to try for that prize Miss Lane is going to give for the best essay on "The One day she was in the yard playing Panama Canal? The first prize is \$5, the and a snake came up and was going to second prize is \$3 and the third prize is \$1. want some spending money so had." "Well, I'm going to try for it, too, and I think I will get it, for all the girls say

I write very good compositions," said The time came and the three judges read the essays. They decided that the first prize went to Lillie White. Then Mrs. Brown said that one of the girls had copied a great deal of it from the papers.

Mary's Visit to the Seashore.

After that Nellie never cheated.

This is the second story I have written

they pleased. They were great pets and mother a drink of water and the next that he is." "Well, give him a lump of and I fear I shall never be with you Mary was a little city girl. She did salt," said Father Bear, and he went on again. Tell little George about me and not know what a beautiful sight it was before a storm approached they would Then she repeated the story to Helen and told every one that Little Bear was break the news easily to mother. Bear to see green fields. She had always lived in the heart of the city.

One day Mary's father came into the looked at Little Bear and he heard about She turned deathly pale and gave one room and said, "Mary, dear, run and tell the empty woodbox and he said, "I know sob and buried her face in George. mother to get ready, pack our clothes, and

Bighth B. Dewey Bowen. Dorls Krell.

Jennie Solomon. William Whittaker.

William Whittaker Bighth A. Glen Glark. Dorothy Edwards. Helen Hale. Alma Parsons. Alma Paderson. Emery Peterson. Pearl Ray. Claude Rusland.

Seventh B.
Rose Cohan.
Clare Foley.
George Johnson.
Moses Linsman.
Queene Martin.

Lucile Moody. Dessle Schomerus.

Olga Moeller.
Carrie Seymour.
Evelyn Watson.
Julius Wolpa.
Lousia Woodford.
Fieda Adler.
Edwin Altschuler.
Muriel Cusick.
Arthur Highes

Arthur Higbee, Francis Hopper Violet Larson. Arthur Lof.

Sixth B. Cecil Alexander. Ruth Kinney.

Gladys Stoney Beda Englund. Viola Hibbler.

Marguerite Kenner. Jack Krebbs. Mary Masinda.

Sadie Murray. Charles Puls. Solomon Wintroub,

Leona Cravens. Leah Filvinsky.

Laurine Ganow Herbert Golds-

borough. Jessie Johnson. Richard King.

Eddle Levinson. Helen Muir.

Seventh A. Oiga Moeller.

LAKE

Fourth B. Edward Holman, Agnes Kutscher. Joe Raum. Gensyleve Saunders. Ruth Shorey.

Ruth Shorey,
Paul Tapley,
Leo Weitz,
Minnie Weitz,
Milo Austin,
Emile Anderson,
David Borsky,
Meyer Brick,
Georgia Eiselin,
Marie Foley,
Catherine Foley,
Nellie Ferer,
Marguerite Forsell,
Joe Humphrey,
Benjamin Jacobson,
Rose Kraft.

Rose Kraft. Uva Keller. Sadie Nichols,

Fourth A. Ruby Crippen.

Eva Chisno. Irma Christensen.

Arthur Delaterre.

Arthur Delaterre. Edward Hays. Vera Koonts. Alice Kirschner. Dorothy Larson. Ellen Menzies, Mary Maizel. Violet Niedhart. Emil Obee. Lena Perlis.

Emil Obee, Lena Perlis, Clark Whitehill.

Kenneth Gates.

Mildred Johnson

Floyd Johnson

the Olander.

Wayne Pope. Merle Rips.

Georgia Reals. Plorance Sullivan. Bettie Seward.

Jessie Satiers, Edna Taylor, Sarah Narshawsky, Helen Whyte.

Norma Johnson, Alice Masinda, Marguerite Nelsor

George Richardson

Alvin Hill

of going to the senshore

Their Own Page

They were on the train two days and beautiful, and those lovely flowers." "Yes, my child, that is wonderful, but can you tell me who made them?" father, I could never guess who that wonderful man could be." them, my child; God created all things." At last they reached the seashore, and Mary thought it was a dream. She took off her shoes and stockings and played

They remained there two weeks, and when the day came to go home Mary was sad.

A Fairy Gift.

Once upon a time there lived a beautiful little girl, but she was poor and so she had to go into the forest and gather berries to sell in the nearby town. So the next morning she went to gather

berries to sell. She went farther and further, but no berries could she find. She went so far away that she was near place where the fairles lived.

The fairies asked her what she was oing. She said that she was gathering perries to sell, but she couldn't find any. The fairy said, "I will tell you where you can find some berries." So she went where the fairy said and when she came back with her berries the fatry said: Little girl, I am very hungry. Will you lease give me some of your berries?" She said, "I will give you some, but I mustn't give them all to you."

So the fairy ate the berries and after she was through, said: "I have something for you." She asked her what it was. " She answered, "A bottle of magic water that will make the sick well, the sorrowful glad, and the sad happy." She said, "That is just what I want because my mamma is sick." And ever after she went from place to place making people happy.

My papa went to Omaha and got Tige collar. When papa said he had something for Tige I said it was a dog callar and I guessed right. He is very proud

I am a new Busy Bee and hope my story escapes Mr. Wastepaper Basket.

Busy Bee Letter.

we go sleigh riding on when it snows, it was sufficiently forceful and pleasant but it has not snowed for a long time to convey the feeling of sincerity which so we could not. It has been a nice I surely feel.

very wild and when we take him out Accept my hand. Let's go to school and he nearly runs away from us. We also you must give a good account of school have two dogs. Their names are Babe work to me as I pass to the land of have been on December 31, 1914." and Snookums.

Busy Bee Letter. By Frederick Karrer, Aged 8 Years, By Pearl White, Aged 13 Years, 563 South Benedict, Neb. Red Side.

I would like to join the Red Side. This Red Side. is my first letter to the Busy Bees. I go to school and I am in the third grade.

would like to see my letter in print.

Busy Bee Letter.

because I did not have time. I was busy see my letter in print.

When they were on the train Mary's I hope everybody will try to get their

heart beat fast with joy at the thought names in the honor roll.

Bertha's Dream,

By Elsie Knoll, Aged 13 Years, Gretna, Neb. Blue Side.

It was a very warm summer day and everyone seemed dreary, Little Bertha was lying in the hammock reading a book. She yawned a couple of times, but somehow the book was not interesting, and it fell from her hands and she fell nelcep.

She was taking a walk along the broad road and the flowers were smelling so sweetly. She jumped upon a bank and gathered one or two. "I'll take these nome for mamma, for she does love flowers," said Bertha, and she trotted on. She had walked a half a mile and was quite tired with her journey. She sat on the green grass by a bank and By Bernice Etnier, Aged 10, 4010 North Twenty-eighth Street, Omaha, Neb. Red Side. short distance and saw a bridge which was almost broken down. The planks were very loose and she was frightened.

"Oh," said she, "What will I do? I know. I'll run and tell somebody." She ran a few steps behind and beheld a dozen fairles, "Oh," exclaimed Bertha, "there's a bridge down there and it is broken. Anyone going over it may break their neck, so I wanted to tell you about it." The fairies flew to the bridge and every hand was busy. Bertha stood by watching them, while they flew from one end to another. Night was coming on and the fairles had just finished. Bertha was very happy and said, "Oh, thank you, dear fairies," and ran home. She was just going to tell her mother about it when she woke up and found herself in the hammock. "Oh," she exclaimed, "only a dream, but I'm glad anyway, for even in a dream it was a good deed."

Bertha ran into the house and told everyone about her dream, because she was very proud of it.

My Vacation.

By Geraldine Roberts, Aged 11 Years, 4001 Charles Street, Omaha, Neb, Red Side. Friday, December 19, was the beginning

My heart palpitated with joy, not be-By Ruth Long, Aged 8 Years, Madison Gause I was weary of the pleasant surstreet, Tilden, Neb. Blue Side.

I am going to tell you how we got our because of the pleasing things yuletide dog. Tige. My brother was working in a brings to every child's heart. I hastened drug store when a little black dog came home on the white wings of joyous anticio the door of the store. It whined and pution nor have I in any way been dislooked so pitcously at my brother that he appointed. My hopes and dreams have let it in. My brother put it on a counter, been fully realized by having enjoyment but it jumped off and hurt its foot. My out-of-door, indoors, in toyland and in brother took it home and we gave it fact everywhere except in the land to some milk. It was a little, tiny pup when dome. I have flitted here and there as we first got it. It seemed to be sick at filts a sun ray which sips the dew from first and we thought it would die, but the rose in the morning, bathes it with it got better. We got it in Blair and warmth at noon and kleses it a pleasant brought it to Tilden. There were a lot good night. The many things which over-of cats here and so they and Tige would come and should have overcome during fight. Tige and the cats did not get along the two weeks' vacation would be tedious

you to hear. Passing over the silver thread of pleasing events, St. Nicholas was more than kind to me this year, presenting me with toys and those things which are pleasing to the taste, I sleep as I am rocked in the cradle of happiness, but am readly siwakened by a 'phone ring. A helio at the other end says, "I am here, 1914, Happy New Year." I feel that in my By Myrtle Hedgren, 4224 South Thirtenth analytic Street, Blue Side.

Dear Editor: I am 9 years old. I would to welcome the youngster who is born, like to join the Busy Bee page. I read develops, and dies in a year and will it every Sunday and I like it very much. I go to Edward Rosewater school. I am to 1915, so I flung out the happy new There is a hill back of our house that those whom I met and hope each time

winter only I wish it would snow. Don't The youthful stranger 1914 has whispered, "Your vacation has been enjoyed. We have a horse named Prince. He is Fold it and place it on memory's shelf.

Busy Bee Letter.

Dear Busy Bees: I thought I would write again. I did not see my story in My teacher's name is Miss McCarty. I the paper, so it was not original. I received many things for Christmas. Our school had two weeks' vacation, and we just went back this morning. I enjoy By Edith Kenyon, Aged 11 Years, 1229 reading the Busy Bees' stories very much cuming Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side. Dear Busy Bees: I did not write stories this time, so I will close and leave room in the Busy Bee page for quite a while for the rest of the Busy Bees. I hope to

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WALNUT HILL,

Frances Trebilcock. Raiph Whitney.

Roscoe Anderson. Glenn Pickard.

Beventh B. Haroid Lindley.

Elien Smith. Edwin Myers. Clifford Whitney

Donald Mahaffy, Edith Flynn.

Sixth B. Jacob Luttbeg. Mildred Peterson

Sixth A. Sixth A. Trebilcock

rank Fry.

Olga Eitner.

Ruth Jones. Russell Snygg.

Fifth B. Emma Larsen.

Genevieve Aron. Fifth A. Harold Nelson, William Bock.

Fourth A. Marie Albretsen.

Adolf Eitner. Edward Gordon. Dorothy Johnson. Marguerite Lattimer

Marjary Nye. Walter Lee Metcalfe.

Catherine Lavelle. Joel Nelson.

Dorothy Payne

Helen Searson. Austin Speake. Elvira Turnquist Alice Vinum.

Third B.

Frances Clark

Flynn.

Helgs Stilling.

·THAN·HALF · THEIR · SUBJECTS · LAST · WEEK · LOTHROP. Fourth A. Howard Drake. Baylla Frieden. Arms Carter. Frances Gordon. Howard Jepson.

Engnth A. Frank Dunnam. Theima Lauer. Ciyde Jensen. Moses Kann. Ciarence Laughlin. Ruth Redriesa. Cimra Schutz. Etnei Watt. Beventh B,

Fred Laughim Hubert Shuitz. Seventh A. Harora Conningham Fred Funk.
Myron Price.

Markaret Hoel Geraidine Olson ompson. Fifth B. Mi, ared Dunham. Carroll Gletzen

Margaret Widenor.
Third A.
Thyra Anderson.
Thelma Burke.

Harry Scott. Elizabeth Barnes. Allian Simpson. Third B Henrietta Teal. Henrietta Teal. Howard Price. Pauline Hartnett. Vivian Laurence. Fourth B. Daivin Forsberg. Evelyn Potter. Buth Wilson

SAUNDERS. Mighth B. Dorothy Arter. Frederick Montmore Chester Slater. Philo MacGiffin. Verne Vance. Wootan. Erma Edquist.
Erma Glick.
Amy Howell.
Elizabeth Howell. ols Heedom. ouis Thoslecks, orothy Wallace. Ielen Winkelman Fifth B. Flora March. Maurine Nebergall. Elizabeth Patton. Fifth, A.
Ned Burke.
Plorence Gaughran.
Edgar Morsman.
Polly Robbins. Dorothy Sandberg Fourth B. Hadys Erown, Dorothy Guckert, Hadys Reese. Sara Smeaton. Maurice Wells. Fourth A.
Leonard Leedom.
Hazel Lindbloom
Keith Sward.
Ruth Wallace.

Third B

Third A. Violet Daniels,

Frances Smith. Mae Arline Thoeleck Jared Laugh)'n. Kenneth Hampton.

borothy Sherman

Susie Harris. Valdemar Michael-

CENTRAL Bighth B. Bighth A. Miriam Hult. Barton Kuhns. Helen Robinson Violet Schmidt Arlyn Pope. Seventh B. Gladys De France. Evelyn Jones. Claire Wisner. Mac Ohman. Ruth Oppenheim. Charles Stocking. Incz Williams.

Sixth B. Helen Bernstein. Arthur Woodman Edward Hall Pifth B. Harold Jacobs. Pifth A. Heien Holmes. Ola Williford. Fourth S. Ether Wootton. Paul Goldstein. Fourth A Helen Jacobs.

Third A. Elizabeth Robinson. Harry Horn. Lucile Stone. Sophie Wintroub. Perry Williford DRUID HILL. Pifth A. Ruby Henke. Merritt McClellan. Thelma Middaugh.

Wilbur Nystrom Marion Howell. Pourth A. Carrie Nielsen.

Third B. Gladys Baber. Charles Cramer. Phird A. Kinkenon John McGrew. TOLL OF HOMOR WILL BE CONTINUED IN TOMORROW'S EVENING BRE

Third A.

Doris Pinkerton. Martha McAuley DUPONT. Myrtle Witt. Sixth A. Alice Eleffner. Pifth A. Frank Herek. John Kowalewski. Martha Krupa. Bohuslav Pestal. Pourth A.

Fifth A.
Leo Barrett.
Bennie Falk.
Walter Farwell,
Hannah Filvinsky.
Vincent Galligher.
Type Hart Vincent Ga June Hart Helen Muxen. Cecil Ray. Glen Watson, Ancel Alden. Lawrence Hug. Third A. Cornelia Nelson

Third B. Helen Blair. Helen Hunter. Otto Jahn. Norma Johnson. Violet Johnson. Lucilie Musgeare. Cecil Burge.
Cecil Burge.
Henrietta Delaterre.
Charles Hawce.
Sarah Savad.
Leo Small.

Third A. Clifford Hepler. Martin Lof. Frederick Peterson Mildred Prescher. Margaret Watkins.

annoth Highes Milton Abrams. Sam Brick, Alice Everson. Viola Forsell.