## Busy Bees' Own Page



birds of the summertime have gone to their southern homes. It will not be long now till the dear little old man, Santa Claus, whom we all love, makes his annual visit, and perhaps some of the Busy Bees will write stories of what they think he will do this year. Do you think he will come in an automobile, aeroplane, or will be drive his six faithful reindeer.

that have brought him from his northern home each year? The Buay Bees are very glad again to hear from their king, Walter Averill, and have such a nice long story. The young queen paid a visit to the office of the Busy Bee editor and is still an enthusiastic worker for the

At the end of the king's story he reminds the Reds that they must be faithful to their side and must beat the Blues.

The election of new rulers will be again the last Sunday in December, and the editor would like all the members of the Busy Bees to send in the names of the boys and girls whom they want for the next king and queen. We would like to publish the names soon, that you will know for whom to

## Little Stories by Little Folk

The Adventure of a Penny. By Louise Rahler, Aged in Years, Pair-mont, Neb. Blue Side.

I was nothing but a piece of copper at Brat. Some men found me in a mine and took me to a factory. There I was seaned and then they took me to another factory. When I came out of the mathine I was a bright, new penny with the fate 1898 on one wide and the picture of an Indian on the other side. Then a man came and took me and some other money to a bank. There we lay till one day there came to the bank a wealthy-looking woman. She gave the banker a paper and the man went to a large safe and took out some silver money, then he came to us and took me and a few other pennies. He gave us to the woman and large house. The woman had a little girl with golden curis. The woman gave the little girl 25 cents in pennies. I was one of them. One day when the girl was counting all of her money she came across me. She looked at me and then ran to her mother and said, "Mother, I have a penny that has the date 1898"when I was born. Then the little girl got a blue ribbon and made a hole in me and put me on the ribbon. She hung turned to Mary's house. it about her neck and there I am yet. I hope I will stay here as long as the little

(Second Prizes)

The Furitans.

By William S. Spangenberg, Aged 8 Years, Omaha, Neb. Red Side. of England named King George.

He was very cruel to his people and would not let the people do as they wanted to do. He made them go to the same church he went. He put them in prison. By and by the people went to Holland. Holland has lots of dikes and windmills. Then their children began to speak Dutch.

So they packed their things and came the Pilgrims, or Puritan women, thought they were never going home.

(Honorable Mention.)

An Imaginary Thanksgiving. By Walter A. Averill, 2832 Chicago Street, Omaha. Red Side,

I was out to my grandma's house in the country. None of us slept well that night. All of us, Jack, Harry, Fred and myself, were so restless that none of us got to sleep until after 3 o'clock. At last, when we did get to sleep, it seemed to me that I had slept about two minutes when I was awakened by Harry, who was tickling me in my ribs.

Half past six found us eating a hearty twenty minutes. At the beginning, and several times afterwards, I thought I had him down, but every time he would manage to slip out of my hold. And then By once, when he all but had both of my shoulders touching the ground, by sheer strength I rolled over and then slipped out of his hold. However, about two minstes later he threw me.

The other boys, including myself, had fierce boxing and wrestling matches, ran story exciting races, had close games in horse shoes and did hair-raising feats on the turning pole.

About noon, in the middle of an exiting boxing duel between Fred and Harry, we heard the old farm dinner

The "spread" consisted of mashed poand plum pudding (great), pumpkin, apple last, but not at all least, nuts and home-

made candy. Just before we began to eat grandpa said to the twenty people at the table, kind of food you see on the table, there is plenty of it. Now fall in." And we

hoys sure did "fall in. The afternoon was spent by we boys in doing the same as we did in the mornlog and playing "drive" with Jack's foot hall. The men, also, played games of att kinds.

The evening was spent in reading, telling stories, riddles and jokes and popping Journal, the Omaha Junior Journal and nopcorn. The older people played cards some of the time. We went to bed at 10 o'clock, but we

did not spend such a night as we did the night before. We slept so soundly that it was 10 o'clock before any of us woke up. We sure did have a good time.

P. S.-To the Reds: Remember motto, "Beat the Blues or die.".

Mary's Christmas.

By Rachel Crow, Aged 13 Years, Ne-braska City, Neb. Mary was a poor little girl whose father was dead and her mother had to work very hard to make a living. The mother was worried because she had no money to first thing was an instrumental solo.

BUSY BEES.



WORTHINGTON M. WILLIAMS, Aged 6% Years.

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

8. Use pen and ink, not pencil.

S. Use pen and ink, not pencil.

J. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.

4. Original stories or letters only will be used.

S. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page. First and second prives of books will be given for the best two contributions to this page each week. Address all communications to CHILDEEN'S DEPARTMENT. CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

Just as they got near Mary's house one of their tires punctured. While the chaufthen she went home. We were in a very feur was fixing it they got out and walked around. They went up to the house where Mary lived and looked into the window. Mary and her mother were just going to bed. The men noticed how worried the mother looked and also no- 2. And dear editor I just can't thank you ticed the empty stocking. They hurrled back to the automobile, which was fixed by this time, and instead of going on they went back to town where they bought many things, and then they re-

in the morning they were surprised. For Mary, there was a doll, a dress, and a coat and lots of candy and nuts. For the mother there was a new coat, a muff train. From his front door he could see and some money and a basket of groceries and later in the day there was a load of wood unloaded in the wood shed. Mary Once upon a time there lived a king and her mother had as nice a Christmas as any one else.

Pet was a borse, as perhaps you have guessed. And a favorite of the whole family because she was so gentle.

She belonged to my grandfather, whom she served faithfully for over ten years. to North America, and after they had This seems a very long time to work for landed they had a great thanksgiving your board and lodging. But some horses dinner. Everybody was invited; even the sourcely have this. For instance, some the farm Mr. Brown said: "I know indians came and stayed so long that are brutally treated and are made to what is beyond the mountains cursing and whipping.

One day while coming home from

school I saw seated on top of a large By coal wagon a man treating his horses most cruelly, and trying to force them to pull tons of coal up a steep and slippery hill. I couldn't help thinking how for some time. I like the stories very he would like it to be in their place. pecially grandfather's. Whenever he margin. would come near the stable she would If I may be a Busy Bee I have a story paw the floor with her front foot, ex- with myself as one of the characters. pecting an apple or some sugar. One time in particular that I remember hearbreakfast. After breakfast we boys went ing of was when grandfather was awak. I will close now as my letter is getting out doors to play games and get up an- ened from a sound sleep by loud noises long. I wish to be on the Blue side. other extra large appetite for our din- coming from the stable, and he knew ner. We played on a turning pole, broad something must be wrong. So he put on and high jumped, ran races, played horse his lounging robe and slippers. On arshoes and wrestled and boxed. Jack and riving at the stable he found that some-I wrestled six times and I threw him four one had tried to break into the stable. times. The last time we wrestled we Had it not been for Pet grandfather struggled with each other for nearly would have been robbed of horse, harness and buggy.

> Stores at Christmas Time. John Warren McBride, Aged 8 Years, 702 North Twenty-second Street, South Omaha, Blue Side.

Dear Busy Bees: I have never writter to you before, but my sister has. She is on the Blue Side, so I thought I would he on the Blue Side. Well now for the

with mistletoe and holly. They have all they win. I must close now. sorts of toys; they have trains that have depots, and they go over bridges. They have guns and swords; they have all kinds of dolls and doll things; they have and his fiddlers three. They have drums he wired headquarters: and horns, sleds and rocking horses. And and mince pie, two different kinds of in Brandels' they have a Santa Claus at Somerville to take on a large party?" who asks you what you want. Last year I asked for a handcart and I got it. I also asked for a gun and sword and got them, too, and they were very nice, too. Don't be afraid to eat too much. What Claus; he gives us little gifts. In other stores they give us candy.

Another New Busy Bee.

KENMARE, N. D., Nov. 29.-Dear Busy Bees: I am a little girl of 12 years. have never written before, so thought would join. I'am sending you a story. I have written to the Minneapolis Junio several other papers and have won sev-

Thanksgiving program at our school. The buy Christmas presents for Mary.

It was Christmas eve and Mary hung up her stocking. That night two young man were riding in their automobile.

Now, maybe some of you Busy Boos in the Stocking and Sweaty want to hear this story. Next peet A spoonful of Calocide in the footbath gives instant relief. Get a Me box man were riding in their automobile.

and then a piece called "November," and then another one called, "To Whom Shail We Give Thanks," and then a solo by our teacher. Then next came a little play by the primary classes and then came another piece called, "Over the Hiver," and then my piece called, "Thanksgiving Joys, and then a piece by our teacher. Then the eighth grade girls surprised all of them. They served salad with wafers and that was the last of our

I suppose you all wonder why I put eleven years down so I will tell you why. Because my birthday is December for that book you sent me. It is just about the best book I ever read. From your loving unseen friend,

Mr. Brown's First Ride on a Train. When Mary and her mother woke up By Minnie Stokes, Aged 12 Years, Ken-

Mr. Brown was a very old man who had never ridden in a street car or a the blue mountains. He often wondered what was beyond them. Every evening he would pull his old rocker out on the front porch and gaze at them. One day he received a letter from his son asking them to come and spend Thanksgiving with them. They packed their clothes and started on the next train. Mr. Brown By Mildred White, Aged 12 Years, 5004 Chicago Street, Dundee. Hlue Side. as it was smoky, hot and dusty. When they found that the city lay beyond the mountains Mr. Brown said: "I shall find

out what is beyond the mountains" When they arrived at the city they could not sleep at night because it was noisy and hot and the farm had always been so quiet. When they went back to

New Busy Bee from Iowa. Wengert, Aged 12 Years,

Dear Busy Bees: I have been reading your page in The Omaha Sunday Bee much and I hope to be a Busy Bee. I However, Pet did not have such a hard have a pony named "Trilby," she is a time. She was so faithful and gentle Shetland pony and can run quite fast. even a child could manage her. She This summer I ran quite a few races seemed to know each of their voices, es- with her and always won by quite a

> I am in the seventh grade A class at school, and I have a very good teacher.

Letter from New Busy Bee. BEATRICE, Neb., Dec. 1 .- Dear Editor.

would like to be a member of the Busy Bees. I live in Beatrice, Neb. My street number is 623 Elk. I am 8 years old and I am in the fourth grade. I would like a nice big doll. Santa Claus will bring the rest. Yours truly, LOUISE KILLEN. Red Side.

A New Busy Bee.

Izetta R. Smith, Aged 9 Years, 232 South Thirty-second Street, Omahs. Blue Side. Dear Busy Bees: I have been reading your stories and like them very much. The stores are decorated very prettily think I will be on the Blue Side. I hope

A Large Party.

The story goes that President Taft, in skates. The windows are trimmed with his younger days, when he was a law gong go clang! clang! All of us all sorts of things. My mother and father reporter, had been studying a case in and sisters and I go every year to town Somerville and found he couldn't get to see the things. One year they had back to the office that night unless he tatoes with gravy (fine), turkey and Little Red Riding Hood and King Cole managed to stop a through express. So

> The answer came back, "Yes." The express was duly stopped at Somerville. The young law reporter got aboard with his copy, and the conductor

"Will you stop the through express

"Where's that large party I was to take on" was the grinning answer. "That's alt."

Breaks a Cold in a Day And Cures Any Cough That is Cur-able. Hoted Doctor's Formula.

several other papers and have won several prizes. I live in the "bread basket of the world" as they call the state of North Dakota. I will join the Red Side. I am in the seventh grade ond go to the Kenmare public school. Your Junior.

MINNIE BLANCHE STOKES, Kenmare, N. D. P. S.—I am enthusiastic about the Red Side winning.

P. S.—I am enthusiastic about the Red Side winning.

A Thanksgiving Program.

By Grace Moore. Aged II Years. Silver Creek, Neb.

Dear Busy Bees and Editor: We had a Thanksgiving program at our school. The for six years and thousands of families know its value.



FOURTH ANNUAL BAZAAR

## Christmas Fair Of the Churches COURT OF THE BEE BUILDING

December 9th to 21st

THE handiwork of hundreds of Omaha's prominent church workers will be displayed. These will be offered for sale over the counters, temporarily constructed around the fountain and in the court of the Bee building, during the week days, from morning until night. The heautiful linen pieces, useful and ornamental embroidery work, serviceable wearing apparel, art goods, and bric-a-brac, as well as delicious pies, cakes, doughnuts, candies and other eatables, have not only been made by these faithful women but they will see that every stitch and piece is sold by themselves.

These church fairs are conducted solely for the purpose of raising money to defray the expenses of the different churches; no one individual derives any recompense for their labor, except the satisfaction that what they do is freely given to further promote the glorious and noble work of the most Holy institution, The Church. The use of the building for the fairs is donated by the management of The Bee and all publicity through the columns of this paper is given free. The churches arrange the decorations

so as to make the bazar as attractive and comfortable as possible for the public to lend their patronage. You are all invited to come. More beautiful and useful Christmas gifts cannot be bought elsewhere and the prices asked are most reasonable.

First Congregational United Brethren	SERVICE CONTRACTOR OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROP	Harney 3531 Webster 1096 Douglas 3957	DATES December December December December December	9	***	10
Central Park Cong Evangelical Ass'n	Mrs. Geo. Marks, 1623 Wirt St	Webster 1271 Webster 3840	December December December	11	*	12
Plymouth Congregational Grace Lutheran	Mrs. C. A. Engel, 1814 S Twenty-seventh St	Webster 2520 Webster 2988 Harney 6433 Harney 5061	December December December December	13 13	*	14
Deitz Memorial	Mrs. R. E. Mason, No. 2, The Dunsary Mrs. J. A. Hall, 8340 Aves Ave.	. Douglas 6201	December December December December	16 16	2	17
St. Mary's Congregational. Unity Church. Church of the Covenant McCabe M. E	Mrs. John A. Kuhn, 132 S. Thirty-eighth St. Mrs. H. D. Reed, 4911 Farnam St. Mrs. Lemmart, 4002 N. Twenty-ninth St. Mrs. C. C. Shimer, 116 S. Forty-second St.	Harney 889	December December December December	18 18	&	10
Trinity Methodist	Mrs. John Williams, 2515 St. Mary's Ave. Mrs. E. W. Reveal, 1817 Corby St. Mrs. C. Van Nostrand, 4243 Erskine St. Mrs. Chas. Weymuller	Webster 2784	December December December December	20	&	21

## Variety of Articles for Sale

Home Made Candy Mince Meat Fruit Cake Jelly Stuffed Dates Cakes Doughnuts

Preserves Home Cooking, all kinds Dressed Dolls Embroidered Towels Aprons, fancy and plain Corset Covers Doll Clothes

Leather Goods Fancy Bags Handkerchiefs Children's Muffs Comforts Pin Cushions Underskirts Dust Caps

Stocking Bags Washable Rugs Doily Rolls Napkin Cases Table Mats Infants' Wear Hand Painted China