## The Busy Bees

## Their Own Page

## OW are the gardens which were planted by the Busy Bees? Do they show signs of coming up? The editor has received many inquiries with regard to the gardens and would be very much pleased to hear from those Busy Bees, who have planted anything. Tell us what you planted, how long it took for the seeds to sprout, and how you take care of your gardens.

There is another way that the Busy Bees can be of service and merit the title by which they are known-and that is by assisting in keeping dandelions off the lawns. In some neighborhoods, the children organize dandelion-picking parties and after they have finished one lawn, they attack another. Then they wind up the party by having a feast.

In answer to queries with regard to the age limit of contributors to this page, letters will be received from Busy Bees until their fifteenth birthday. We have had to forego publishing a number of stories that have been received from those who had passed the age limit.

This week, first prize was awarded to Jesse Bishop, second prize to Laura Bloedorn, and honorable mention to Mary Goldenstein, all of the Red Side

## Little Stories by Little Folk

The Dandelion.

Bishop, Aged 5 Years, Percival, In. Red Side. wonder why nobody likes me?" said a dandelion. "Every flower is like." better than I seem to be. I am left to grow alone. I wonder if anybody will ever care about me, or shall I shut up my leaves and die?" "No. no, keep on hoping," said the

gentle wind, which passed over it. Just then a bee came bussing through the long meadow grass. It rested on the yellow dandellon, and, finding some honey in its heart, said. "Beautiful flower, I am glad I have found you!" The dandellon held up its golden face-

We learn from this story that God has good to somebody.

(Second Prize.)

Letter from Holland.

By Laura Bloedorn, Aged 12 Years, Co-lumbus, Neb. Red Side. As I am visiting in Holland I thought that perhaps some of the things I have seen would interest you.

skirts, a white waist, a little black oruel and heartless. jacket laced in front, having no sleeves. arge wooden shoes.

caps, and they also wear large wooden

They have large embankments called and alleys to worship. dikes built to keep the water from flooding the land.

flower found that is prized all over the killed. world-the tulip.

I must close, as I am going to Rotterdam to spend the week.

> (Honorable Mention.) The Twins Bake Cake.

By Mary Goldenstein, Aged 9 Years, Glenville, Neb. Red Side. They had a recipe. "I will stir it and 1493, and there built a church. Shortly Then they got the flour and mixed it was destroyed by an earthquake. with the eggs. "Next, it says sugar." About a quarter of a century ago, in

it he was surprised. He took a big slice the image of San Miguel on its surface. and when he had eaten a little he jumped up, saying, "Why, there's salt and eggshells in this." The girls were surprised. By Bessie Sitz. Aged 9 Years. Kearney, but as it was April Fool's day they cried, "April fool, April fool,"

Freddie's New Ball.

By Edith Weir, Aged 9 Years, 3412 Dodge St., Omaha, Neb. Blue Side. and asked his mother if he might play ball with Tom, who lived across the When he heard his mother's answer, he

rushed up stairs to put on his old clothes. ter from a book. Then he ran out to get Tom, who was, of course, as anxious as Freddie to play

They were going to play in the lot

next door to Tom's house. Freddie threw the ball, but Tom could broke a window and went through. Mr.

Freddie said, "Tom is not a good catcher and he missed it." 'Well, I am very sorry it happened,"

said Mr. Smith, but your fathers will have to pay for the window. in your garden as long as you want I go to the Central school. I am in the

Mr. Smith.

Minister's Daughter.

By Ware Wimberly, Aged 10 Years, Table Rock, Neb. Red Side. Dear Sir: I am 10 years old and would like to join the Red Side. I am in the Fifth grade. My father is a Presby terian preacher. I have five brothers and one sister. Papa takes The Bee, and I enjoy reading the stories the Busy Bees write. Have been wanting to join quite a while, but couldn't leave off playing long enough. I hope to see my letter in print.

A Brave Boy.

By Bernard Carroll, Palmer Neb. Red. Side.

Once there lived in Holland a little boy whose name was Hans. One day he and day and like them very well. I want to his brother were playing on a dike, Hans be on the Blue Side. said, "little brother I am tired, I believe I will go up and sit down on top of the dike." So he went to the top, and By Beulah Christiancen. Aged 12 Years, big living brother kept on playing. Soon Bradshaw, Neb. Blue Side. he called, "Oh, Hans, come and see the

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

pretty little spout." Hans ran down and to the sun and said, "I have not sived found a little hole about as big as a finger in the dike. "Run, run, little brother, it is a hole in the dike, run and given to each of us the power of doing call the men," and he kept back the men, who soon filled the hole. Everybody said that he was a brave boy.

The Emperor Nero.

By Helen Krummer, Aged 11 Years. Co-lumbus, Neb. After Nero's father died, Nero became emperor of Rome. He was very well First of all, the people seem so quaint educated and at first made a good emto me. The women wear very wide peror, but some time after he became

The Caristians were coming into Rome a white apron, a little white cap with and he was jealous of them. He was points extending out on the sides, and very cruel to them. At one time he set fire to Rome and accused the Christians The little boys all wear long trousers, of doing it. He persecuted them often They do not wear caps like the boys by throwing them to the lions in the in America. They wear tight-fitting dens in the amphitheater. Some of them were dipped into hot oil and burned for torches. They would meet in dark caves

At one time he killed his stepbrother for fear he would be emperor. He made Windmills are used to pump the water. a boat that would fall to pieces all at It is beautiful to look out upon a plain once. His mother came to ride in it and postponed on that account and held last and see a large windmill standing there it fell to pieces; but she swam ashore, I almost forgot to tell you about the where none saw her. But later she was

At last, some soldiers rose up against Nero and he fied, but he saw them coming, so he killed himself.

America's First Bell.

By Merry Hamburg, Aged Il Years, Oak-land, Neb. Blue Side. The first bell was in this country early Jennie and Helen Graf were two little in 1694. Columbus landed at Isabella, on twins. They were going to make a cake. the Island of San Domingo, in December, you get the things," said Helen. "Let's afterward a new city was begun, called see, it says two eggs; get them quick, La Vega, or the City of Plains. The She got them. "I wonder if church, with its bell and all the other it means the whole eggs," said Jennie, houses of Isabella, were then moved to After awhile they put the whole egg in. La Vega. In 1542 the City of the Plains

said Helen. Jennie saw a little sack on the branches of a big fig tree which had the table. "Yes," she said, "there is grown up among the ruins of the pelfry some sugar." She brought it to Helen, tower of the church, a bell was seen, Bighth & Gladys Barlow. After putting the other things in they which proved to be the original bell in question, and this historic bell is now in Sunday morning the minister and his the city of Washington. It is of bronze, wife came to visit them. When he saw eight inches by six and a half, bears the the cake and found out who had made letter F in old Gothic characters and has

The Paper Chase.

One Friday afternoon we asked our Laura Gorham. Violette Homan. of us call it,"hare and hound." The boys were the hares and the girls the bounds. The hares went shead and the hounds Evelyn Sandherg. St., Omaha, Neb. Blue Side.

It was Freddie's birthday yesterday, so chased them. We followed them by a Third A Isadore Mitchell. his father bought him a base ball and trail of paper. They led us over corn glove. He thought they were very nice and alfalfa fields. We lost the trail once. Finally we found it again and got Mary Kyte back to the school house. Most of us Helen were very warm and thirsty. We took Mamie Adler. our seats and the teacher read us a chap-Henrietta Brown

Enjoys Party.

By Lila Karnis, Nickerson, Neb. Aged 10 Years. Blue Side. Dear Busy Bees: This is the first time have written to you and I hope to see not catch it. It went sailing through the my letter in print. I go to school every Margaret Andersir. There was a brick house in its path, day. My school teacher's name is Miss air. There was a brick house in its path, day. My school teacher's name is Miss son, but it did not bump against the house, it Emma Grogan, and my Sunday school Anna Blank. school teacher's name is Miss Agnes Smith came out doors, when he saw the Sinamark. She gave her class a party boys, they were standing stiff as if they the 11 of April. We had a very nice

Has a Garden.

By Una Cook, Aged 12 Years, Platts-mouth, Neb. Blue Side. Dear Husy Bees. I am a new Busy "No." said the boys, "We will work Bee and would like to join the Blue side. Seventh grade. My regular teacher's "Two weeks will be long enough," said name is Miss Staats. I like her real well. I have three other teachers besides her-My sister and I have a garden. It isn't

all up yet. We had a pet dog, but it

Likes Her Teacher.

was shot last week.

By Eva Cook, Aged 11 Years, Platta-mouth, Neb. Blue Side. Dear Busy Bees: I am a new Busy Bee and would like to join the Blue side. I go to the Columbian school and am in the Fifth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Hawksworth. I like her very well. read the Busy Bee page every Monday.

Likes Stories.

By Edith Weir, 341 Dodge Street, Omaha. Aged 9 Years. Blue Side. cherry and plum. Some flowers are, data-Dear Editor: I would like to join the Busy Bees. I read the stories every Sun. the valley.

Enjoys Busy Bee Page.

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

the paper only and number the pages.

2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.

3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use crer 250 words.

4. Original stories or letters only will be need.

5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page.

First and second prises of books will be given for the best two contributions to this page each week.

Address all communications to CHILDBEN'S DEPARTMENT.

most ambitious of juvenile organizations the ages of 12 and 15 years, comprise the devoted to Beethoven. Last year, the works of Mozart were studied. All the members are accomplished planists and water, while his little brother got the at the meetings, they play from Beethoven and read papers on kindred

musical subjects. Mothers, teachers and nusicians are invited to their meetings. Mrs. C. W. Axtell has taken the club under her guidance, and in fact was the organizer, for she realized that the girls were at the growing age, when the effervescence of youth and spirits made it difficult to concentrate sufficiently on the required musical practice. The common interest in the club has focused their attention and the benefits in keeping up interest in practicing their music lessons has been inestimable.

The requirements of the club include principally that at least one hour a day e spent in practicing. As Mrs. Axtell informed the girls, "If your teacher says that you are so brilliant that you don't have to practice one hour a day, the secretary will be instructed to graduate you from the club."

Their first public musicale was planned about the time of the tornado, but was October, at the home of Mrs. Axteli. March, at the home of Mrs. George Platner and the last one, at the studio of Latham Davis, Wednesday.

Sosephine Stone Miss Winifred Brandt is secretary treasbeth Austin, Ilda Langdon, Elsie Schmidt, Phyllis Hunter, Idlian Head, Mary ner, Elizabeth Perrigo, Josselyn Stone

Junior Musical Club of Omaha



The club's second musicale was held in urer. Other members are Misses Eliza-Mrs. John M. Macfarland and Mrs. Doud, Dorothy Darlow, Josephine Plat-Miss Virginia White is president and and Ann Axtell.

Public School Roll of Honor CHILBREN RECEIVING THE MIGHEST MARK IN MORE THAN HALF - THEFR SUBJECTS - LAST- WEEK :

LONG.

William Braasch

LONG Bighth B. Seventh A Capitola Butt. Gladys Okerlund. Miriam Hagelin. Margaret Hilbert. Frances Peterson. Mildred Peterson. Anna Siegel Ruth Smith Sixth A Marcelius Anderson Eva Cunningham. Laurine Ganow Evadne Homan Frances Robb. Seventh B. Harry Adelson. Ethel Adler.

Dorothy Gilinsky. Richard Gordon. Lucile Osheroff. Ruth Quinby. Fourth B. Ruth Cohn Raiph Johnson. Jacob Davidson. Ella Ekdahl Otto Schagun. Homer Schieh. Esther Spraktes. Katherine Patterson Pourth & Rosie Cohen. Ruth Sutton. Third B. Marguerite Franz. Blanche Greenhouse. Mayme Hedengren. Alice Johnson. Sam Minkin. Hillevee Okeriund. Marguerite Shrum Frieda Siegal. Paul Sullivan.

Ray Egan. Arthur Englehardt. Bertha Finkenstein. Louis Jensen

Laura Givotinsky. Fred Johnson. Hellene Jorgensen Harry Mandel Ernest Mickelsen. Kenneth Moore. Cella Ross. Pifth B. Helen Endert Robert Martin. Fifth & Eva Hansen Walter Mann-Robert Suttor Florence Sandsted, Rose Minkin. Victor Klotz. Elia Schuitz. Pauline Selicow Grace This-tiethwalte. BOLL OF MONOR WILL BE CONTINUED IN TOMORROW'S EVENING BEE.

to see my letter in print.

Growing Things.

Seventh & Velma Herring Wilma Long. Beatrice Neale.

Marion Murphy. Nellie Starboard. Pifth B. Stuart Edgerly. William Feller. Kari Kharas. Willie Reid. Michael Stein.

eima Gregersen.

Beatrice Taylor. Hyman Brande George Greenblatt. FARNAM. Bighth B.
Genevieve Bergers.
Lydia Burnett.
Munson Dale.
Catherine Goss.
Ruth Hall
James Hamilton.
Gertrude Koenig. Arthur Morphy. Richard Smith. Byron Wilcox. Bighin A. Grace Bailey. Gladys Mickel. Lottle Stein. Seventh B Corinna Thomas.

FARNAM. Sixth B Ida Alperin. William Junger-

Bennie Greenberg Pourth B. Pauline True. Albert Wolf.

Albert Wolf.

Third B
Mildred Beindorff.
Helen Bell.
Paul Cowles.
Paul Ferris.
Edwin Harnett.
Philip Krasne.
Liel Read.
Lorena Watts.
Bruce Wilson. MONMOUTE.

Irma Goodsell. Edna Grant Gladys Hansen, Edward Kuppig Lillian Laux, Ray Nelman. Merle Swanson Katherine Tennant Winnifred Travis. Fred Wright. Eighth A.
Eimer Cusick.
Ruth Johnson.
Una Joralemon.
Marie Mackey.
Doris Newhouse
Mary Schaffer.
Contracts Beach Gertrude Beachler. Oscar Giger. Mildred Hungate.

Sixth B Gladys Ratekin. Orpha Travia. Harry Nelson. Fourth A Lovie Anders George Conkling. John Gibson. Harry Hunter. Cecella Lee.

Seventh B. Bessie Baker. Harry Bloom. Mary E. Graham. Eather Houser Tharley Jordan. Hazel Lake. George Pakieser. Stella Peterson. Mazie Reavis. Mabel Frady. Fannie Mitchell Norma Weeks. Helen Horton. Leslie Smith.

MONMOUTH.

Sixth A. Mildred Cone. Hazel Laven. Lucile Mendel. Lowell Miller. Conrad Waldellck. Fifth S. Harry Burkett. Clarence Erickson, Vivian Hardy. Robert Winter. Mildred Gantz William Laux. Margaret Roberts

Fifth, A Mary Anderson. Dorothy Heffel-Fourth B Lenard Caldwell. Daniel Hagin. Arthur Johnson Edwin Boland. Fred Brewer. Cora Hamilton. Stancil Kelsey Nora Rager.

Third B. John Beebe. Dwight Davis Clare Goodsel Grace Hall. Charles Horton.
Dorothy Johnson.
Paul Miller.
Henry Silver.
Hazel Smith.
Hildreth Smith.
Hubert Williams. Third A. Gaylord Brewster. Paul Heald. Frederic Laux. Helen Starner. Leone Warner.

how its wing was mended. In the Backwoods.

Dorothy

Darlow

By Cora E. Bishop, Aged 14 Years, Per-cival, Ia. Blue Side. The first log cabin was built in the English colonies of North America, and May-basket I ever have received. became the type of the settlers' house throughout the whole middle west. could be called the American house, the western house, and Ohio house.

again and went to its nest and told them

Photos

Sandberg

Hardly any other house was built for 100 years by the men who were clearing the land for the stately mansions of our day. As long as the primeval forests stood, the log cabin remained the woodsman's home, and not fifty years ago, could be seen newly built log cabins in one of the richest and most prosperous regions of Ohlo. They were finer than the first cabins that were built. John Williams wrote a beautiful account of his father's settlement in the woods in 1800. "Our cabin," he said, "had been raised, covered and part of the floor iaid, when we moved in on Christmas day." I think the people of the pioneer days lived happy and were thankful for what they had. Don't you?

Is in Country. By Nellie Peters, Aged 2 Years, Glenville, Neb. Red Side.

Dear Busy Bees: I am a new Busy Bee and am in the Fourth grade at school. roller skates and went skating with My teacher's name is Miss Itzen. I like her very much. We are having a new Her mother ran to meet her, for she had house built so I stay out in the country

> Our May Basket. By Hazel Haizke, Aged Il Years, Schuy-ler, Neb. Red Side.

White, and Eltner PRESIDENT to put them in. This is a true story. Pretty soon Mabol came with a little came and went and still we heard noth-

Virginia

robin, which had broken its wing. They ing of him. It was nearly May-basket time and brought it home and kept it bandaged until it was better. Then they let it had made a few maybaskets and was loose. Now the little bird felt happy getting ready to go and hang them, when I heard a rap at the door, and thinking it was a May-basket caller I bounded to the door ready for a chase, and who should I find there but my father. He told us that there was a storm on the sea and that they were wrecked on an island, and no help came to them 'till a week ago. He was the most welcome

Vivid Experiences.

By Andrew Jacobsen, Aged 13 Years, Herman, Neb. Red Side. One day, when grandpa was out in the woods cutting down trees, he found a cave of young bear cubs. He took them work keep unhealthy and do nothing but and wrapped them up in his coat and eat and sleep." went to cutting down trees again. He heard a noise behind him and saw the do more, for she saw that work was like mother bear coming after him. He had play. She gained health and love by workno gun and he threw the cubs to her. ing and was always willing to help after but she paid no attention to them. that.

went away.

miles into the woods to cut down freez to be sawed into lumber. Soon it began to snow until it was waist deep. Finally he had no food left for himself and the horse. He only had one loaf of bread left, of which he took a hite and gave the all for electing me queen, and I will try rest to the horse and started for home. my best to be a good queen, and show He wore snow shoes and walked ahead that I am very thankful for the honor of the horse to pack the snow so that bestowed upon me. it wouldn't sink so deep.

When he reached the edge of the woods he stopped at a farm house and got warm and something to eat. This is a true story and happened in Norway.

The Automobile's Color.

Once upon a time there lived two boys. Their names were John and Walter. John was 5 years old and Walter was 7. They For the travelers who are going far;

of the day. But alas! Something dreadful happened before the day was over. The two boys, while playing, saw an automobile. They came to the house and told their mother what they saw. But each of them said something different about the color. John said "the automo-bile was green." "No." said Walter, "it was brown. I saw it just as plainly as

my eyes could see." The boys could not agree and quarreled Now comes the most interesting part of this story. The boys felt very sorry,

for their father said they could not go to the city. Of course, their father found out what color it was. I mean the automobile. Can you guess what color it was? Well; it was green on one side and brown on the other. So both of the boys were guite right. But they did not have to

fight, do you think so? Generous with Lilacs.

By Vera Prion, Aged 9 Years, R. F. Council Bluffs, Ia. Red Side. Every morning I bring milk to Mrs. Knab. This morning I took milk up to her and she gave me a bunch of white and purple lilacs.

I took them to school and gave some to teacher and the rest I kept and put on my deak. One time when I brought her milk she gave me so many that I could not carry them home and she gave me a basket

A Cure for Laziness. By Florence Learny, Aged 10 Years, Pierce, Neb. Red Side. Once there was a lazy girl, who would

not work, but sat up late at night and laid abed in the morning. One morning her mother said, sternly: 'Alice, there's one more thing for me to do and that is this: You've been wanting to go to your aunt's. Before you go you have to clean the cuphoard. Get your lessons and get to bed at 9 o'clock for a

week and get up at 7 o'clock and do

things when you're told." "All right," was the dreamy reply, After a while her mother said she could not sleep nor eat till she had the first two tasks performed. This aroused her, for, as the old saying is, "Those who hate

She soon had that done and wanted to

Finally he got up in a tree. Then she | I hope the readers are like she is now. I hope my letter escapes the president, One cold winter he went about fitteen Mr. Waste Basket.

From the Queen.

Mahel Hedgren, 4224 South Thirteenth Street, Blue Side, Dear Busy Bees: I want to thank you

The Merry Little Brook. Ruby Morris, Aged II Years, Kears ney, Neb. Red Side.

"Oh, merry little brook, You seem to flow in every nook; Oh, little blue violets, growing by the

You always have a refreshing look. Oh, you do not know how refreshing you

Oh, merry little brook,

And refreshing the flowers growing by:

Obeying Mother.

the Busy Bees' letters. I enjoy them a while and help Mahel with her work. very much. I go to school every day. I But Fanny didn't like to work, so she wish to join the Blue side. I would like didn't help Mabel. She pouted and was very cross. Then she ran and got her Elsie. Soon Fanny came home crying. By Eugene Nordstrom. Aged 7 Years, fallen and had hurt her arm so bad that with my brother, Omaha. Blue Side. On Arbor day we plant trees. The two weeks. Afterwards, Fanny always am going to write for the Busy Bees names of shade trees are, maple, elm, ca- obeyed her mother. talpa, locust, ash, oak and birch. Fruit trees are, Apple, orange, banana, pear.

Kindness. ies, violets, lilacs, sunflowers and lilies of By Viola Reimers, Aged 11 Years, Ful-the valley.

By Beulah Christiansen. Aged 12 Years.

Bradabaw. Neb. Blue Side.

Dear Busy Beca: I have been reading that she might go if she would wait Elia said, "I wonder what it can be?" he had not arrived yet. Days and weeks loy. They promised to obey for the rest Who seems to flow in every nock."

I have two sisters and five brothers.

By Christina Marshalek, Aged 9 Years, Columbus, Neb. Blue Side.

My father was a sailor. He started on lived far out in the country. One day, Once upon a time there were two girls his voyage December 30, and was to be when their father came home from his That seems to flow in every nook. by the name of Mabel and Elia. One home on April 1. As the months rolled work, he said to the two boys, "Now, I day, when the sun was shining bright, by we were anxiously waiting for his re- have to go to the city, and I thought, if The September winds are tossing you Mabel and Elia went to the woods to turn. Finally the time had come for him you will obey your mether, I will take high.