THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE: JUNE 21, 1914.

Our Picnic.

One bright Sunday morning last sum-

per we started to Plum Grove for a pic-

get It.

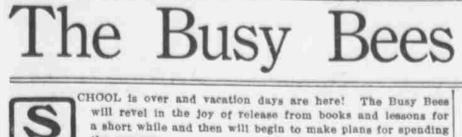
while eating it.

st swam in and got my doll.

Most of the afternoon we fished.

home. But we all enjoyed the day.

China Berry Beads.



CHOOL is over and vacation days are here! The Busy Bees will revel in the joy of release from books and lessons for a short while and then will begin to make plans for spending the summer.

It would be well to plan definitely to accomplish something worth while, besides the time spent in play, so that in the fture you may look back upon this summer as a summer well spent. Some will take care of gardens and lawns, the girls may learn to bake a cake, to do a little cooking or mending to help mother or if the Busy Bees go away for the summer, they may learn swimming, rowing and other healthful sports. In each one of these activities, there is ample material for interesting letters to the Busy Bee page.

A letter was received recently from a Busy Bee who lives at 2400 Avenue D, Kearney, Neb, and who is 8 years old, but no name appeared anywhere on the letter or envelope. The letter will be printed on receipt of the name, but Busy Bees are cautioned against omitting any detail of the heading hereafter.

This week, first prize was awarded to Reva Rosseter ,of the Blue Side; second prize to Edith Weir, of the Blue Side, and honorable mention to Edda Mae Snyder of the Red Side, a Busy Bee who lives in faroff Utah.

Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.)

Trip Through an Ice Plant. By Rena Rosseter, Aged 11 Years, Valen-tine, Neb. Blue Side,

Two years ago, my mother, brother, sisters and I went to Deadwod, B. D., to spend the summer with relatives.

One day my two sisters went visiting with my aunt and my brother went to Spearfish, so mamma and I took a little trip to Pluma, where a lady wanted to take us through some of the buildings there.

So we took the trolley to Pluma, where we got off and went to the lady's house. She came with us and first we went through the electricity plant, which furnishes light for Deadwood. Then we went to Treabor's artificial ice plant.

I will describe how the ice is made. First they let sterilized water into cans, big enough ot hold 300 pounds of ice. It is frozen by chemicals and is then drawn up by the men and taken over to a slide. which goes into a room adjoining the room where they make the ice. They then put the ice on this slide and give it a little shove and it slides into the next room. We started to go into the room and the lady told us to button our coats around us as it was cold in there, so we buttoned up our coats and went into the room. A funny sight greated our eyes. Icicles were hanging from the celling and at one side of the room. The ice was as smooth and glassy as a skating pond. It was very cold. We went on to the next room, where eggs and fruit crates were stacked and it was cool in there also. We were told that the stores in Deadwood had their provisions kept there. We had seen the plant and it was a very instructive trip for me and I shall her to get the heart cutter for these sandnever forget that day.

(Second Prise.) Visit to the Sandhills.

B: Edith Weir, Aged 9 Years, 3412 Dodge Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side. We started from Omaha at 11 o'clock at night and reached the sandhills at 11

o'clock the next morning.

again. When she was about 4 weeks old her mother broke her leg. We caught her and shut her up and when evening came let her loose. She went right back into

the hole. She would let you feed her right out of your hand. If she were living now she would be about 7 months old. but she died Memorial day, May 30, 1914.

till about noon and then let it outside

The Twin Cooking Class.

By Ethelyn Berger, 906 North Nineteenth St., South Omaha, Neb. Blue Side. In the Wilson's sunny kitchen two girls in long white aprons and caps were busy mixing at two separate tables. The twin cooking class, as they called it, was composed of Bess Wilson and Eva Chase. It was Valentine day and the girls were

going to have a party and make all the refreshments themselves. The girls were very busy, Eva making the patties and Beas fixing the chickens.

When the chicken was done Bess put it in the ice chest ready for the patties when they should be finished.

Next, Bess got out the big bowl and began mixing up the little marble cakes. "Well, that's done with. Now let's get at those sandwiches, Bess. Has the butcher brought the meat yet?" asked Eva as she put her pans and dishes in

the sink. "Deary me," said Bess, "I completely forgot that pork loin." "What did you done say, honey chile"

sald Old Black Aunt Anna as she put her cheery black face in the door. "O, Aunt Anna, please call up the meat

market and ask him to send over quite a bit of pork loin, won't you? That's a good old aunt. Where is Lily White? I want

"O, she done be in de cabin makin' mud ples with Cholotte. Yo' jest step out de don and call hor and she done come, honey," and Aunt Anna and her red turban disappeared.

"Lily White, Lily White, where are you?" called Bess as she stepped out of the door.

"Here I be. What you all want wif me

The party was a success and the re-

freshments were excellent. Everyone

praised their cooking highly and the girls

Story of Davie.

A group of farmers stood talking in low

tones before a small hut. Now and then

one of them made motions toward a small.

ragged little boy. His hair was a tangle

of everything imaginable while his clothes

were ragged and torn. "Wall," drawled

time" Farmer West received a telegram

stating that his only sister had been sud-

denly taken sick. "Well," he groaned,

"there's nothing else to do but go. Da-

vid." he began, "do you think you can

"I'm quite sure I can, sir," replied Davie.

David watched the carriage roll out of

sight and then turned toward the house.

Along about 2 o'clock Davie chanced to

look out of the north window when a ter-

rible sight met his eyes. There before him

take care of the house."

were very pleased.



BUSY BEE WHO WINS A

Photo by Sandberg & Eitner Edith Weir a

pered. "will you be our little boy always. Davie: our own little son?" And in some way the little bandaged arms found a

place around a motherty neck and he softly whispered, "Mother!"

Cheering an Invalid. by Mabel Hedgren, Aged 13 Years, 4234 South Thirteenth Street, Omaha, Neb, Blue Side.

'Marion, I've something to tell you! shouted Grace. "Some new people have moved in next door and they have a little tres that looks like an umbrella tree. girl about 13. The berries are yellow.

"Oh, good, then she can go to school with us," cried Marion. them for three or four hours to get the "I'm afraid she'll never be able to go outside or skin off. Then they stick to school, because she's an invalid," ex- holes throw them. People dye them all plained Grace, quietly. "An invalid! Oh, that's too bad. How colors. I have some. Mine are black.

It is best to use the small berries because onesome she must be! Let's go and see they are pretty. The others are pretty her, Grace," cried Marion. "All right. Tomorrow then, and you bring her those two roses that bloomed this morning," exclaimed Grace. The following day both girls started off

needle either in the big or little end to the new neighbor's house. They rang needle eithe the bell and a maid answered their call, every time, 'We want to see the little girl who

lives here," explained Grace. maid disappeared and came back in five the black.

thin face with large, sorrowful, dark mamma and I each have a long string. eves. Her thick, black, curly hair was hanging down her back and was tied with a big pink ribbon.

By Dorothy Rose, Wahoo, Neb. Red Side, She smiled faintly at seeing the two girls and said in a low, musical voice, It was June and a very nice day. Mary "I'm so glad you have come to see ms.

I get so lonesome." ever they had planned to go, it had al-"Yes, I know. We are Marion Smith and Grace Morris. What is your name?"

asked Marion. "Emily Norten," answered the girl.

the year. There are quite a few trees One day there were four blue eggs in n an orchard and they cover thousands the nest. The mother bird sat on the nest two weeks. One day there were four They pick the olives about June, when hungry robins. The mother and father they are ripe and green. The olive scales bird were busy getting worms for their that are soft are squashed and made into little ones. In the winter they went south olive oil. The olives are picked very carefully and after being washed and

The Vision of Sir Launfal.

By Olga Anderson, Aged 12 Years, Shelby, Neb. Blue Side. The olives are known all over the United States and are eaten everywhere. The Holy Grail was the cup from which

argaret Jesus partook at the last supper, Joseph of Arimathea brought it into England and those who kept it were supoil and are shipped all over the United posed to be pure in every way. One of these keepers having led a wicked life, the Holy Grall disappeared. From that time it was a favorite enterprise of the knights of Sir Arthur's court to go in search of it. Sir Launfal was the heir to the earldom of the hall of the North Countree and he decided to go in search

of it. It was a beautiful day in June when he As soon as we reached there the chil-Iren made a swing, then we took turns set forth. His armor was bright and gleaming because he was young and had After we were tired of swinging we took never been in battle. But right by the ur shoes and stockings off and went gateway he saw a leper begging alms. It seemed the one blot on the summer morn so he tossed him a piece of gold in scorn. Edith and I had our little dolls that

would swim until they were full of water. In the prelude to Part Second, Lowell describes winter. Sir Launfal is old and We tied strings to them and threw them into the river. Once when I threw mine has spent his life hunting the Holy out too far, the string broke and my doll Grail. The little brook got cold and ank to the bottom of the river. Ernest built a palace to house himself in. When said after dinner he would swim in and the moon and stars shown upon it, it

gleamed and sparkled like diamonds. gleamed and sparkled like diamonds. In the Hall of the North Countree the people are jolly, sliting by the fireplace where the Yule log is burning, but the snow outside is beating on Sir Launfal's Johnston Robinson. It was not long till dinner was ready. We had a nice dinner and lots of fun About half an hour after dinner Ernface and he hasn't much clothing to keep himself warm. As he sits there he sees caught three fish and Edith caught one the lever crouched beside him that bega We also rode our horses and had lots of alms and Sir Launfal gives him his

mouldly bread and water out of a wooden We were very sorry when our mothers bowl, remembering all the time when he called us and told us it was time to go was young and rich, how he caged himself up in his armor and flung the leper a piece of gold in scorn.

After the leper is refreshed, he no longer crouched by his side but stood be-By Ida A. Quinn, Aged 12 Years, Elkhorn, Neb. Blue Side. fore him glorified. Then Sir Launfal saw China berries grow in Arkansas, on s that through the leper he had given to Christ.

Sir Launfal awoke and the dream had at the throat. taught him the lesson of service to man. People pick these berries off and boll

A Visit to Fairyland.

By Edward Hanson, Aged 14 Years, West Point, Neb. Red Side. One day Bessie lay in the hammoch reading "On the Trail of the Lonesome

When people stick holes through them, one end is larger than the other. looked up at the white, fleecy clouds Not the berry, but the hole. The beads floating across the sky. Suddenly a little voice said, "Do you do not look even unless you stick the want to go with me to Fairyland?" "Yes," said Bessie. "Happiness will soon be here with her airship," said the owner

of the small voice. "Who is Happiness?" asked Besaie. "Oh, she is one of our fairies," said the fairy "But I am too large," said Bessle. "I shall break your "Oh, we'll fix that," said the airship." fairy. Just then Happiness arrived. The fairy touched Bessie with her wand and said. "Now, step into the atrahip." Beasie stepped lightly into the airship. Then

they rose slowly from the ground. This airship was a large bird made of jewels. Its body was made of rubies, its wings was nothing but a dream, and that it had a good time. of white sapphires and its eyes were two was raining. Then she picked up her and Betty wanted to go fishing. Whenlarge diamonds.

smothered another laugh.

"Now, I will tell you my name," said ways been bad weather, so that they had the fairy. "My name is Thoughtfulness. to stay at home. But today it was very nice. So they went into the kitchen and first." Who is your fairy queen?" asked By Minnie Bongers, Aged 12 Years, Brain-ard, Neb., R. F. D. No. 1.

BANCROFT. Fourth B. Beventh A Louis Cheborad. James McClaren. Haroid McGuire. Seventh B Augustson Hoggs. Alfred Monaco. Erma Vickery. Howard Astleford. Morial Les. Boventh A. Nina O'Donnell. Bixth B. Ruby Kalb. Ivah Clement. Ivah Clement. Leo McCaba. Mary Masiko. Rosalia Hertz. Rose Blazek. Vincle Eggen. Holsten Sam Elegel. Fifth B. inna Jorgensen hn Klostermeyer. Frene Ble BANCROFT. dgar Landgren ynn Crichton. Tekia Funk. Jara Holiiday. Seventh B. Florence Morlarity. Aible Somberk. Antonia Thomas. Edith Barrett. Lloyd McElroy, William Greely, Viola Vickery, Autonia Thomas. Antonia Thomas. Antonia Thomas. Agnes Vance. Beventh B. Johanna Ekstrand. Mable Elmquist. Frieda Fink. Charlotte Huntley. Gerda Jacobasa. Lillian Kavan. George Langer. Ethel McGuire. Ethel McGuire. Ethel McGuire. Ethel McGuire. Agnes Pedersen. Adeline Schoensler. Alice Somberk. Raymong Stryker. Eva Ekstrand. Edith Johnson. Frances Kloster-meyer. Clara Holilday, l'agmar Jensen, Louis Kavan, Henvietta Lilitaren, Richadd McGahan, Lillian Rubinstein, Pearl Saunders, John Shuman, Bertha Siegel. Fourth A Carl Jeppesen. Frank Freihage. Louise Hubatka, Lydia La Blance. Jennie Doyle. Beventh A. Edward Hambek. Jessie La Chappelle. Jessie La Chappel Birth B. Helen Chester. Mildred Byrne. Irens Closson Myrtie Hofmann. Charles Helse. Marie Kolaceny. Agnes McCabe. Marie Kolaceny. Agnes McCabe. Mamie Naiberg. Leroy Ryan. Birth & John Mathauser. Samuel Priesman. Charles Morris. Carl Luible. Firth B. Third B Theda Brown. Ernest Dorothy. Orrin Ehlers. Dorothy Rahn. Fourth A. Alfred Hook, Frank Novak, Willie Ulovec, Rolang Wallick, MELLOM. May Day. May Day. Ruth Dickey. Avia Geiger. Gertrude Hollander. Marle Jader. Carrie Levin. Irene Long. Evangeline Rush. Etta Snitzar. Jessie Wallace. Third B. Third B Ralph Carroll. Saville Nelson. Oscar Abramson. Bennie Davidson. Raymond Jourdan. Floyd Stryker. Marjoris Crichton. William Eckstrand meyer. Gladys McRoy. Hannah Novak. Mae Rossen. Firth B. Gladys Jones, William LaChapelle. Elizabeth Richelleu. William Eckstrand. Martha Funk. Genevieve Gross. Elice Holovtchiner. Charles Hrdlicka. Wilhemina Kral. Henry Logan. Mary Novack. Seventh B Fifth A. Ella Hornig. Robert Richelieu. Oliver Sautter. Cella Fogel. Etta Grossman. Bessie Snitzer.

Their Own Page

Public School Roll of Honors

SREEMAN.

CHILDREN RECEIVING THE HIGHEST MARK IN MORES

THAN-HALF . THEIR . SUBJECTS . LAST . WEEK .

CASTELLAS

CASTELLAS.

Eighth B

dred

Fourth B.

Teen

ball." Then the queen was gone.

before her, and saw her mother busy town and sell them. In the evenings sewing one of her torn dresses. Then after school I water and hoe it. I must the picture vanished and she saw nothing take out every weed, but one time I took a beet instead of a weed. If I keep on but the large mirror before her again. "Come," said the fairy queen," you pulling beets I will have no garden left, One night it rained very hard and II must dress and then come down to the

almost washed every thing out. ballroom, where there is going to be a Every summer I will keep a garden as Again Bessie rang the bell and again I think it is a very nice thing. I wish every "Busy Bee" would try this. the maid appeared before her. She helped

Bessie into a pale blue silk dress like the queen's, except that it did not have Gentlemanly Behavior. so many diamonds on, the only one being

By Cora E. Bishop, Aged 14 Years. Per-cival, In. Blue Side.

An old man entered a railway car and Then she went down to the ballroom After the ball and light refreshments was looking eagerly around for a seat, being served, she again went up into her when up rose a boy about 9 or 10 years old, and said, "Take my seat, sir." room and crept into the little pink bed.

The next morning as soon as she was The offer was accepted and the gentleawake, she jumped out of bed and ran man sat down. "Why did you give up over to the window. There she saw the your seat?" he asked the boy. "Because Pine" She put her book down and little boats already floating down the you are old and I am young. I can river. She put on a garment as white as stand up much better than you," the boy the water lilles that grew near the lake, replied. Such thoughtfulness for others Today she was going to ride in one of by young people is a most beautiful trait those tiny boats on the water with the of character. queent

Ball Game at Pionic. After breakfast the queen and hereself

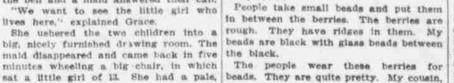
rode in a chariot of gold, drawn by two dragon files down to the water edge. By Marian Langhorst, Aged 10 Tears, Fontenelle, Neb. Red Side. Here a small boat came to the shore The last day of school we had a picnic. and the queen and Beasle stepped into it. For dinner we had ice cream, cake and Then they floated down the river. Bessle other things. In the afternoon we had a was leaning over the edge of the boat, ball game in which Fontenelle, Neb., and trying to reach a water llly, but which Nickerson, Neb., played. Fontenelle was to far beyond her reach, when she beat. We had the picnic in the school fell overboard. She felt some cold water yard. About 100 people were there. We on her face and woke up to find that it all went home about & o'clock, all having

School Program.

By Gell Baldwin, Aged 9 Years. Her-man, Neb. Blue Side.

Before school closed we were going to have a school program. The night before we had to stay till 5 o'clock to prac

We



mother if they could go

The Fishing Trip.

When they reached home, their mothe

catch any fish, because they did not

Mother's Narrow Escape.

My mother was 5 years old when she

came to America from Europe. She went

waited for a ship to come. Finally one

came. There were a lot of others ready

to go to America too, but they left be-

fore she did. After they all went on

After a while another ship came and

they got on board and went out on the

ocean. They sailed days and days until

they reached America. Mamma said that

she was glad she did not go over on the

her. Don't you think so? I hope my

Charles and His Cat.

By Henry Warren Dunham, jr., Aged Years, 3406 Bristol Street, Omaha, Neb. Red Side.

father brought him a nice square box.

Charles then opened it and a

This is my first letter to The Bee, and

hope it will escape the waste basket.

The Robins.

to bait the hook.

first ship sank.

asked, "Where is the fish?" The girls queen,"

The station was a little red building Miss Bess? I done make pies in de cabin,' not much larger than a small house in | said Lily White, as she slowly came up the city. the steps into the kitchen, scraping the

wiches."

We ate our lunch and did our shopping mud off her hands as she came. by 12 o'clock. Then we hitched the horses "I want you all to get that heart cutter four abreast to the wagon, and started for me. Ldiy White," replied Bess as she for our new country home which was gave Eva some sugar to make the frosttwelve miles. It was 6 o'clock when we ing for the cakes ready. reached there. "Bess, Bess," called Eve from the pan-

The house was a four-room sod house try, "there aren't any more nuts to put and very comfortable. We had a in the frosting."

fresh country meal. The things we had "O, dear, we will have to go without were fresh from the garden. then. Well, put the frosting on and we The next morning I was up early and can glace the top afterwards and they went down to the corral to watch them will look just the same," said Bess. "And, milk the cows. Then we went to the oh. Evn, set that box of French alphachicken house to let the chickens out. bets up in the pantry. That goes on top Afterwards they put a saddle on one of of the cocoa with those heart-shaped By Esther Bloom. Aged 12 Years, Wood marshmallows. That will be a job all River, Neb. Blue Side. The first snake I saw was a sanddad- right, cutting all those marshmallows." der. When we saw it we were out in "Lily White, will you get these things

the cornfield and it was a good ways cleared up so we can make those mints?" said Eva as she took a pan and began from home. But this is one of the many snakes I saw. One that I did not like filling it up with sugar. "Eva, isn't this done now." said Bess as especially was the rattlesnake. she held a fork above the syrup.

One of the most interesting days I "I think no: yes, it is. Lily White, had was when I went to hay camp to spend a day. I saw them cut, then rake, that tray and lay some waxed paper on it. There, these mints are done," and then stack. The stacker was a large Eva stood off to admire the red and pink one. It could stack about five stacks candles. at once. The men ate out of ple pans

and with tin knifes and forks. I saw two live coyotes. I saw lots of sand lizards that would run along the road as fast as a horse could trot.

The days passed rapidly. It was soon time to go home. When I got home, it seemed funny to see trees, for out there By Katherine McMillen, Council Bluffs, Ia. Blue Eide. you could ride for six miles without see-

ing one large tree.

(Honorable Mention.) A Narrow Escape.

By Edda Mae Snyder, Aged 13 Years, 354 East Center Street, Provo, Utah. Red Side.

one farmer, "you'd better hurry for it's My Uncle John and two of his coma-going to rain sure thing." It was not panions were returning from a pleasure until the moon came up over the tree tops that a tall man with tender blue eyes came trip in the mountains.

In passing through the fragrant fields up to the child and said: "Come on, Davie; of grass and flowers, suddenly they came you're going home with me." Soon he upon a wild steer that was known to be was spinning down to Farmer West's very vicious. As they were unarmed they house in a new spring buggy. Mrs. West made their escape as quickly as possible. met them at the door. "This is Davie My uncle soon returned with a gun to Spencer, whom we're going to adopt till kill it. As soon as the steer saw him it next meeting," exclaimed the farmer, prestarted toward him, its head to the senting Davie. In the next few weeks the cheery farm-

ground, hooking the shaibbery as it came house and its occupants grew very dear bellowing along. My uncle tried to shoot, but his gun to Davie. A few days before "meeting

failed to work. The animal was getting so near that he climbed a tree. The steer came up and hooled the tree, which, being old and decayed, soon became very unsteady. My uncle all the time was trying to shoot and finally succeeded in fixing the gun with his pocket knife and shot the steer just as the tree was failing. He had a narrow escape, but rid the country of a very dangerous animal.

Tame Rabbits.

lay the barn with the smoke pouring out the door. Without a minute's hesitation By Alice Jackson, Aged 14 Years, 722 North Ninetcenth Street, Omaha. Blue Side. he raced toward the barn. On the clothes

line hung a quilt. Grabbing this he dashed One morning when I was looking out into the yard, I saw the mother rabbit taking grass in to her little one. I went out and gave her some bread and she horses out safely. took it also.

Several days later in the evening the little rabbit came outdoors. It wagn't much bigger than three eggs put together. It grew very slowly.

The next day my uncle caught the little we but it in a little basket and kept it full of tenderness. "Darling," she whis- flowen They bloom about the middle of reached an oak tree. Here they stayed, Bessie. She looked into the large mirror

Where do you live?" "Next door, at least I do. Marion lives fishing, and she said she would fix them fulness. Finally they arrived at the fairy across the street," said Grace. a lunch, while they went out to get "Will you come over often and play the worms. Soon they were all ready."

with me?" asked Emily, wistfully. let you come out in the garden some- hook." "I don't know how," Betty times, for I've got some little kittens at answered. "Well," said Mary. "Let us home and lots of things to show you," go home then and wait till we know how cried Grace. Emily showed them her dolls, of which Betty was very disappointed.

she had a great variety, and the girls had a very nice time. At 4 they went home, after promising to come often told their mother that they could not They left the little invalid in a happy state of mind at finding two new friends. know how to bait a hook. The next

Makes Long Journey.

Dear Busy Bees: I have not written for a long time. I am going to tell you By William Avon Barrett, Simion, Cherry about my trip from Virginia to Nebraska. County. Nebraska. about my trip from Virginia to Nebraska. We came half way through Virginia and through Ohto, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Neto the dock so she could get a boat. She braska, almost to the Wyoming line When we came through Ohlo we crossed the Ohio river. At Columbus we were in several marble depots and many other wonderful places. In Indiana there was board the ship they started to go and very swampy water standing in the Great got out a little ways on the ocean and the Lakes. In Illinois it was very beautiful. When we came to Chicago there were many great buildings. We went up a long flight of stairs. There were many

trains there and the stairs were long. When we got to the top we went through a long building and went out of doors again, and, to my surprise, there were other ship. It was a narrow escape for trains and houses just the same as before we came up those stairs. We rode on letter gets away from Mr. Wastebasket all right. the street cars, too. When we came

through Iowa it was dark and I did not see much. When we reached Kimball, Neb. I was very glad, because I was tired. Papa had three ranches and run sheep. We lived out there for some time and moved out here to Wood River, Neb. I saw in western Nebraska a deep cut-out in the ground. It was 100 feet deep. saw many more. One time we were com- you. ing down the hill when our horse got frightened and san into one that was jumped out. Charles was frightened, for twenty feet deep. Papa soon sold out he had never seen a cat before. there and we moved to Wood River and bought a farm and papa got us a little The cat jumped up too, and Charles pony to drive to school. Papa farms in jumped down and ran away.

the summer and feeds sheep in the winter. Tricky Dog.

By Mary Goldenstein, Aged 9 Years. Glenville, Neb Red Side. Mable and Robert Milton lived in the country. There was a big pond by their house. There were some hills back of

the house where they would play after School Picnic.

Now it was vacation! Their By Fay Baldwin, Aged 11 Years, Herman, Neb. Red Side. mother told them to hitch up their new dog and take some things to their aunt. Our school closed May 23. We decided So they hitched up their dog and started.

not afraid any more.

looked very beautiful indeed. o have a picnic. We had to bring sandwiches and salad. It rained Wednesday so we ate our dinner in the school house. They served it on plates. Each one had luncheon is served." Then Bessle went a second plate. Then they passed ba- down to luncheon. The queen was a nanas and oranges around. Then the beautiful fairy, and her golden hair fallparents looked at the work we did during the year. I got 100 in two of my with diamonds that she wore made her studies in the final examinations. I was look even more beautiful. promoted into the sixth grade.

By Kermit Sonneland, Aged 8 Years, Kearney, Neb. Once upon a time there were two fairy queen, "this is a magic mirror, you

Once upon a time in a land over the tice. We had to come home in the rain. queen's palace, on a high rock by a blue sea, there lived three men in a little The next night was the program.

beautiful lake, where tiny boats with house. went with one of our neighbors. I had to They started and reached there about fairles floated down it "Oh, how beau-These men went into the woods to shoot "Yes, yes! and maybe your mother will noon. Then Mary said, "Let us balt the tifu!!" exclaimed Bessle. Just then some wolves and they would always fill up when we got home.

book and hurried into the house,

fairies dressed as guards came down to a wagon with ammunition and take a meet them. They looked so small and pig or any other animal that would

to bait a hook." So they want home and of the guards looked at her so that she men could shoot them. "We want to see her majesty the royal One day these men got ready to go

said Thoughtfulness. "Her majesty is not at home," said one of the fill the boxes with the ammunition. soldiers. "But you may come in and When he had filled them all, he went wait until she returns if you wish to." to get the pig. Then they set out. time they went fishing they had learned They led them to the palace, which was

When they came to the woods, they made of marble and many precious stones. It was surrounded by flower made the pig squeal. A pack of thirteen wolves sprang up from the bushes and beds of forget-me-nots and daisles and the men began to shoot and they killed vines of roses and ivy climbed the pal-

ace walls. They antered the castle and all the wolves. Our Fishing Trip.

Successful Gardener.

Point, Neb. Blue Side

By Roy Rasmussen, Aged 11 Years, Route No. 3, Herman, Neb. Red Side. curtains adorning the walls. Here a One day we went fishing in Bell creek. beautiful maid took them up two flights of stairs, and they entered another large Oscar, Eddie, Andrew and I went. It beautiful hall of rubies, where the light looked like rain in the forenoon but by came through the heavy red curtains. 10 o'clock it cleared up. We went to a which covered the windows facing the turn and there we fished and Eddie lake, giving it a soft pink tint. Then caught two. We too, had a bite but we

they came to Bessie's room. She pushed went down the winding creek to a lake aside the heavy draperies and entered, and we did not catch a thing there so finding herself alone in a beautiful room. we went home. Just then a maid appeared and, pointing

to a little bell on the wall, said: "I am your maid, and whenever you want me By Mary Grevson, Aged 12 Years. West ring that little bell." and she was gone. Bessie looked toward the little bell It

found themselves in a beautiful large

hall with fountains of white and pink

perfume here and there and heavy velvet

In my garden beets, carrots, cabbages, was a little pink bell with gold printing peas, beans, parsley and lettuce are growon it, matching the other objects of the ing. I take very good care of it. When room. Here also the light came through it is all up I will take the things to the heavy curtains, giving the walls of the room a soft pink tint. She went across the room and pushed aside a

heavy curtain which hung between the Charles was only 5 years old when the rooms and found herself in another room with a large mirror covering one wall of Then he said, "Charles, this box is for the room, the only object except an armchair and a table. She went back into the other room and pushed asida another curtain. Here she saw many dresses of velvet, silks, satins and beads. Charles ran and jumped upon the table She saw a light blue dress of velvet,

trimmed with autumn leaves. She then let go the curtain and looked A few days later he went to the counaround and saw a dainty little pink bed try and took his cat with. When he with a fountain of pink perfume near it. reached there he saw lots of other cats There were also many pictures on the and he became used to them, and was walls.

> She went over to the little pink bell and rang it. It had a soft, sweet tone. which very soon brought the maid before her. "I shall like to wear"the blue velvet dress with autumn leaves," said Bessie. The maid helped her into her dress. Then she went over to the big mirror on the wall, and thought she

Just then some one called, "Her majesty, the queen has arrived, and ing on the pale blue silk dress, covered

After luncheon the queen and Bessie went up to Bessie's room and pushed aside the curtain that led to the large room and Bessie found herself before the large mirror again. "Now," said the 12

help sing two songs. It was 10 o'clock Reads Page Regularly. By Esther Potashnik, Aged 11 Years, 2523

Caldwell Street, Omaha. Red Side. Dear Busy Bees: I would like to join the Red Side. I read the Busy Bee page into the woods. One of them went to every Sunday and it is very interesting to me. I go to Kellom school and am in the fourth grade. My teacher's name is Mrs. Murphy.

Lives at Depot.

By Lucy Conger, Aged Il Years. Box 1, Dannebrog, Neb. Blue Bide. Dear Busy Bees: I would like to join the Busy Bees. I read the Busy Bee page every Sunday. I would like to be on the Blue Side. My papa is depot agent. I live at the depot. I have two sisters and a brother. I hope to win a prize some day.

I Didn't Think.

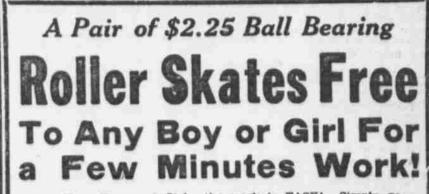
By Hazel Hamburg, Aged 9 Years, Oak-land, Neb. Red Bide.

Once a little robin, who lived ouside the Wanted to go inside and hop upon the

floor. "Oh, no," said the mother robin, "You must stay with me. Little birds are safest sitting in a tree." "I don't care," said robin, and gave his tail a fling: I don't think the old folks know guite

"I don't think the old folks know quite

everything." Down he flew, and kitty selzed him be-fore he'd time to think. "Oh." he cried, "I'm sorry, but I didn't think."



Now, Boys and Girls, the work is EASY! Simply go among the men you know in your neighborhood and tell them they should have their SAFETY RAZOR BLADES SHARP-ENED instead of THROWING them away when they are DULL. Tell the men it costs only 25c to 35c a DOZEN to have. their Safety Razor Blades HONED, STROPPED and INSPECT-ED by "BURNETT," and tell them the blades will shave BET TER than NEW ones if "Burnett" sharpens them.

I WILL GIVE YOU A FINE PAIR OF ROLLER SKATES FREE THE MOMENT YOU BRING ME TEN DOZEN BLADES TO SHARPEN. Come to my store and I will explain everything to

and show you how you may earn the roller skates in a VERY short time. Start right away Monday.



Story of the Olive.

They went so fast that they scared every

hen and ducks out of their wits. The dog

thing like the plum tree, excepting that started toward the house, but before he it is thorny and much darker. The olive reached it he grew dizzy. He felt himself sinking to the cool, cool grass. The leaves are very green, long and pointed. next Davie knew was that Mrs. West was The offices are green, some dark and robins, who came north for housekeeping. may see anything in it you like." rabbit and brought it into the house and bending over him with her motherly face some pale. The blossom is a small white They went miles and miles till they would like to see my mother," said

was a little cross that morning, so after a while he ran into the pond and dumped them out and went home.

school.

My how that smoke had choked him! He most valuable. The olive tree is some

By Lucibe Sonneland, Aged 11 Years, Kearney, Neb. Red Side. into the burning stable and, throwing the quilt over each horse's head and leading him out, he succeeded in bringing all the

The elive tree grows in Spain and Portugal, but in Spain the olive tree is