THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE: NOVEMBER 9, 1913.

The Busy Bees

ANKSGIVING DAY will soon be here and I am hoping that the Busy Bees will write some splendid stories about the day. Then there are always so many interesting facts about the way the day was started that no one should find it hard to find a subject for his or her story. The editor remembers that when she was a small girl she went to her grandmother's home in the country

to spend Thanksgiving day and we had to drive several miles in a bob sleigh before we got there. Perhaps many Busy Bees will go to the homes of their grandparents for the day. If they live on a farm there will be many interesting things to tell. Perhaps you will see the great big turkey when he is in the barnyard and how important he acts with the other fowls. Then thera are the sheep and the cows and horses to see.

But there is one thing to remember about the day and that is, it is for the purpose of giving thanks for our good health and all that we have received. There are so many things for which we should be thankful and I hope that no one will forget these things.

Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.) The Hallowe'en Party.

By Grace Moore. Aged 11 Years. Silver Creek, Neb. Blue Side. One Efternoon as Lillian and her mother

6-C

sat by the stove sewing carpet rags Lil-lian said. "Mother, may I have a Hallow'een party ?"

Her mother answered, "Yes, you may have a party if you invite poor children as well as the rich." Allright, said Lillian, then I will write the invitations out now as it is only two more days." So she wrote them out and mailed them that evening. "Now tomorrow," said her mother. "we shall go down shopping." So the next day Lillian and her mother went down town shopping. They bought sugar, flour, pumpkins, cranberries and was noon when they reached muts. home, so they ate dinner and then they cleaned up the house and baked the ples and then ate supper and then went to bed. It was early the next morning when Lillian and her mother got up and dressed. They fixed apples and hung them up on the wall and hid peanuts. It was 7 o'clock when all the children came in. They took off their cloaks and hoods and were led into the parlor, decorated with jack-o'-lanterns and then the children began playing games and telling shost stories, etc. Just as the clock had yet used, and stretched himself upon happier for having made up his mind to called and said lunch was ready, so all the children took their seats at the table and on each plate was a jack-o'-lantern and in this jack-o'-lantern were nuts and every nut was a riddle. On every piece of pie was a saying which every child should learn. And in the middle of the table was a large pumpkin called the grab pumpkin just the same as a grab Some children got small dolls sack. dressed as witches and then they all said good-night and went home.

(Second Prize.) Summer and Autumn.

By Roy Erb, Aged 11 Years, Gothenburg, Neb, Blue Side,

There was once a little girl about 9 years old who lived on a farm. One day near fall her mother called

her and told her that her cousin, who three days. The rivers flowed over and was very rich, was coming to see her, brought much sorrow and destitution. so she could clear a place in the woods behind the house where they could play so in another part of the earth he sent and have a good time while she was great windstorms, so great that the beauthere.

All that week Summer (for that was her was to play with her. At the end of the week at 1 p. m. a lit-tle girl and her mother got off the train. They were dressed richly and suit-able for traveling. At the end of the week at 1 p. m. a lit-tle girl and her mother got off the train. They were dressed richly and suit-able for traveling.

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS 1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the

the paper only and number the pages. 3. Use pan and ink, not pencil. 3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 350 words. 4. Original stories or letters only will be used. 5. Write your name, age and ad-dress at the top of the first page. First and second primes of books will be given for the best two con-tribuilons to this page each week. Address all communications to CERLORDER'S DEPARTMENT, Omaha Bee, Omaha, Meb.

by in this way the ducks gave little heed back and pay for the glass I broke with direction to go. I soon reached the cows, to them. At length they hardly tried to my snowball."

fly out of their way, even when the branches nearly touched them. The man who had been watching all buy something nice. He also wished to tied it, thinking I could find it again this now began to wonder who had set pay for the broken glass. these branches adrift. He looked up At last he said, "It was wrong to break started the cows along. But in my haste the stream and spled a fox slyly watch- the window, though I did not mean to to get back to the pony I did not go

thought the man. When the fox saw that the ducks were no longer afraid of the branches, he me if I pay for the mischief I have done." took a much larger branch than any he George started off and felt very much set it affoat as he had the others. bell. When the man came out, George Right among the flock drifted the sly said, "Sir, I threw a snowball through old for and, making quick maps to right your window, but I did not intend to do and left, he selzed two fine young ducks it. I am very sorry, and wish to pay and floated off with them.

The rest of the flock flow away in as a New Year's gift." fright and did not come back for a long The gentleman took the dollar and asked The fox must have had a fine dinner to pay him for his cunning, patient work. will do."

The Storm King's Vengeance. By Ruth Laverty, Aged 12 Years, 2619 C. Street, South Omaha. The storm king was very angry with

the little earth people and no one knew why. One fine morning the sun went under

his money. George very honestly told a cloud and it began to rain. It rained him all about the broken window, and said he felt very well without any money to spend. The storm king still was very angry and found two sliver dollars there. tiful houses were all torn and dilapidated.

The Broken Window.

someone would come out and find him,

Finally, winter came and the storm



SELVES ON RANCH

GRACE AND EDWARD MOORE, On the Kent Ranch Near Sliver Creek, Neb.

George stopped, because he was very

sorry for what he had done.

BUSY BEES WHO ENJOYED THEM- and the lessons all learned. Thursday, going home from school, they him to school got rough and dumped him duty ?" saw an old man carrying a basket of over and broke his leg. He has no father

wood and many bundles and walking and his mother does not live here. She could not come back to life. "Ha! ha! Look at the old is very poor. The doctor and nurse are with a cane. man," and the boys began calling him very good to him. His name is Eimer little plant did. Sometimes it may be names. One boy was named James Peterson. He is out to the immanuel hard to do your duty, but remember that Kirby and his mother took in washing hospital. and his father was dead. He was generally called "Stubby."

A Blade of Grass. Tonight "Stubby" ran across the street Lourine Garvis. Aged 13 Years. Lyons. Neb. Blue Side. and took the old man's bundles and, turn-ing to the boys, said: "Boys, I am "I am so tired of life," said a slender sahamed of you to think you would make blade of grass which grew by the fun of an old man; you should have been lonely roadside. "What's the use of more thoughtful." When he spoke he working so hard to get water and food, turned to the old man and went home I may as well give up and die. If I with him. The old man gave him some were that great oak which towers above the other trees life would then be worth

money and thanked him heartily. The next morning Miss Harris said: Hving." "I know already the child that gets the stopped growing, and fell in the wakeless fountain pen. I know that every one has sleep which we call death. worked hard, but last night spolled it In a dream an anget came to it and

all. James Kirby gets the pen." When she finished speaking she laid the pen on his desk and that night there was no happier or prouder boy of that pen in that district than James.

An Adventure.

By Viola Pospeshil, Aged 14 Years, Venus, Neb. Oak View Ranch. Blue Side, Clouds were gathering in the west when we came home from the picnic. It was late and the sun had set already. 1 saddled up my pony, Queen, and by the time I was through, the heavens were covered with clouds.

This part of the country where I live is covered with timber along the creek bottom. Although it was now pretty dark, He said to himself. "I have no right to I started out for the cows, and by the spend my silver dollar now. I ought to go sound of the cowbell I could tell in what

but they were in the timber and it was He went up and down the street and so thick I could not go in among the feit very sad. He wished very much to trees with my pony, so I dismounted and I went a few yards straight east and

ing the ducks. "What will be do next?" do it. I will go and pay for it, if it straight west, but went a little farther takes all my money. I will try not to be north than the pony was. I started out sorry. I do not think the man will hurt stumbling over the dry branches and grass, and I made two complete circles around the pony, then I stopped and stared into the darkness before me. It atruck 12 Mrs. White, Lillian's mother. it so as to be almost hidden. Then he do what was right. He rang the door- was now so dark I could not see but a few feet ahead.

"I'll never find Queen now, so what is the use of tramping around here in the dark," I thought to myself.

to a tree standing there all night. I stood there irresolute, not knowing what to do, George if he had no more money. George when, not over six feet from where I said he had not. "Well," said he, "this stood, I heard Queen neigh. My heart

leaped with joy as I heard this neigh. I So, after asking George his name and knew I would not go home without her. where he lived, he called him an honest I ran up to Queen and she was eager to be on the way home.

Shall I Take It?

By Edith Kenyon, 3229 Cuming Street, Omaha. John Ray is 6 years old, and always before bedtime has his mother, tell him something she has told him before. It

is most generally a piece from the Bible. When dinner was over Mr. Elet told One night about a week before the story George to go look in his cap. He did so begins John was told that God saw all the things he did. John came home one The man whose window had been broken day very hungry. In a room through had been there and told Mr. Elet all which he passed he heard the parrot John turned and saw on a plate on the

A short time after this the man came table something which seemed to be nice

"No one sees me," thought he, but just

as he put out his hand he thought of the

words, "God sees all." So John said, "I

Then his mother came in, and when

will not souch a crumb of this cake."

the coal and wood. Every one was polite bringing him to school. Saturday I went said, "Why did you give up, little blade could not walk on the water; and neither and the lessons all learned. to visit him and the boy that was pulling of grazar Why did you not do your could they heal the sick. So sometime

The little plant after this

Hut it was too late the little plant

Their Own Page

Now girls and boys do not do as the you are on this earth to do some good, go cheerfully along your path of duty. It may seem rough in many places but many before us have trodden paths that are rougher than ours.

Jesus Dying and Living Again.

By Mattle Childs. Aged 12 Years. 1100 South Thirteenth St., Omaha, Neb. Once upon a time there were some wicked people living in Jerusleam who hated Jesus. This reason was because they could not do any of the wonderful things he could do.

after the king of the Jews decided to put him to death. Jesus was brought before

the judge. The judge said he should be put to death. He was made a wreath of thorns. A heavy cross was also made. Jesus was nailed to the cross. Joseph begged his body and laid it in a new tomb. Early the next morning two women brought spices to embalm him. There was an angel at the tomb who told them he was not there, that he had risen. Jesus then went up on the mountain and preached to his disciples and then went

to heaven. That is why every one is happy on earth because Jesus is not dead, he is living in heaven;

Mother (anxiously)-Don't go near the horse, dear; he doesn't know you. They could not Child (to the animal)-My name ith make a few loaves of bread and a few fish be enough for hungry people; they Dorothy Perkins, horthey,

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I knew the way home, but I didn't like you. Here is a dollar my father gave me to leave Queen with a saddle on and tied

able for traveling. very hot Summer's father was at the train to many months passed. The crops were all George left school he went to live with he thought he might take a bite without

from the trip.

Nothing was done before supper, be- and even prayed-for rain had come, but cause everybody wanted to talk and Au- in vain, they soon scattered. One day, after many months of suffertumn, Summer's cousin who had just arrived) and her mother wanted to ing, the storm king decided to give up so clouds gathered and it rained. Oh! clean up.

After supper, when the dishes were all the people fairly cried for joy at seeing done up, they talked awhile and then the long-wished-for rain. And to this went to hed, because the visitors were day no one knows what made the storm king so angry with the little earth peo very tired after traveling so far. Summer, could hardly wait until she ple.

could tell her cousin about the happenings in the woods,

In the morning after breakfast the two By Madeline Kenyon, Aged 10 Years, 3229 Cuming Street, Omaha. Blue Side. cousins went to the woods to play.

After they had wandered around awhile George Elet had a bright sliver dollar and came back to the cleared appt they for a New Year's gift. He thought of all could not think of anything to play, antil the fine things he might buy with it. Autumn suggested that they play they The ground was all covered with snow were seasons, as their names were those but the sun shone out bright and everything looked beautiful. So George put on of seasons.

They began to play very heartily. They his hat and ran into the street. As he said it was nearly Autumn and Summer wont skipping along he met some boys didn't want to go away, so they had a throwing snowballs. George soon engaged tug-of-war and pulled to see who should in the sport.

stay. Of course, Autumn won and took other side of the street. George feared the bell tinkled and they all filed out. her place as the season. Autumn put on leaves that had turned red and yellow. After a while they went to the house for dinner and both declared they had had a fine time.

(Henorable Mention.) The Pumpkin's Lesson.

By Mary Loomis, Aged 13 Years, 1014 South Thirtleth Avenue, Omaha, Neb. I am a little yellow pumpkin and I have just gone through with rather a hard experience. I was lying in the barn when I heard someone making a great racket outside. Being a very in quisitive pumpkin I decided to find what "i was all about.

rolled out the door and found myself right at the feet of a big man. "Oh." he said, "you're here, are you?" Year. it seemed as though I was the cause to kick me all about the yard. I tried to cry out to him, but I don't suppose that he heard me, these human beings are so deaf to anything but their own chattering. Finally he stopped kicking me and I rolled back into the barn, where I am now nursing the bruises that he gave me. But it has taught me a on and this is it-always tend strictly to your own business and never mind about any one else's.

P. S .- I am a new Bee and would like to join the Blue Side.

The Fox and the Ducks.

By Madeline Kenyon, Aged 13 Years, 323 Cuming Street, Omaha. Blue Side, bushes watched a flock of ducks on the

stream. Soon a branch with leaves came drifting among them and they all took wing. After circling in the sir for a little while ground

another branch came drifting among them and again they took flight from the river, but when they found 1905...... Bennie Selgren, 703 North 30th St...... Webster Dear Boys and Girls: I want to tell

meet them. After a long ride they ar- burned up, and not a drop of rain. Little this man, who was a rich merchant. In his mother knowing it. rived at Summer's home, dusty and dirty clouds would gather and the people a few years he became the merchant's would think at last the long-wished-for partner.

all idolized Miss Nancy.

boy and shut the door.

George went home at dinner time with

a face as rosy and eyes as bright as if

nothing had gone wrong. At dinner Mr.

Elet asked him what he had bought with

The Fountain Pen.

and remember this pen." Such a pen!

By Ethelyn Berger, 96 North Nineteenth Street, South Omaha. Blue Side. that careless girl to leave that polson

There was a buzz of voices in the little stuff there!" red school on the hill as each student "What is the matter, mother; did you ent over her desk. All at once a bell say poison?"

tinkled and a pretty little teacher with "Yes, they are some poisoned cakes dancing eyes looked up from her deak. had Jessie fix to polson flies with and She stood up and opened a box. In it here she leaves them; and what if you was a blue velvet-lined box and lying or anyone else had eaten it?"

in it was a pearl-handled fountain pen. That night John said, "Mother, I thank The thing that anyone most wanted you for teaching me those words, 'God was a fountain pen. There were only sees all.' They saved my life, for I was twenty-one pupils in the little school, and going to eat one of those cakes, but Miss Nancy Harris was not much older thought of those words." than her oldest scholar, and the children

Ella's Surprise Party.

"Now," began the pretty teacher, "to By Ruth Lowry. Aged 10 Years. Fort Crook, Neb. the one who does the kindest deed by Friday I will give this pen. Now, watch Once upon a time there was a little girl close and work hard. I will watch you who was very poor and had no mother nor father. Her birthday was on October 22. The day of her birthday at the They would not forget it. "I will win He sent a ball at James Mason, but it it'" "I will win it!" said everyone. Again door was a lady whose name was Mrs. Brown. Mrs. Brown was very rich and At home that evening every one of the had a surprise party for Ella. She brought Ella over to her house. As Ella mothers and fathers were surprised by so he ran off as fast as he could. As the "No, ma'ams" and "Yes, sirs" that and Mrs. Brown's little girl were out playing, a number of children came to Mrs. Brown's house. As they came to the house she called Ella and Esther to come in As they came in there was a table with many presents on it for Ella. They played many games. As they were tellng stories Mrs. Brown came into the room with candy, cake, fruit lemonade and ice cream. As-they were leaving they all went to Ella and said 1.3 her. "Many happy returns of the day." Ella was very happy after that, and she went to live with Mrs. Brown the rest of her ife and had a birthday party on every birthday.

By Ruth Mullen, Aged 15 Years, 1508 Mad-ison Street, South Omaha. Dear Busy Bees: I want to join the I am in the sixth grade. I like my teacher very much. Her name is Miss

My Dear Editor: 1 am sending you a picture of my brother and I on the ranch with our pet kittens, so all the Busy GRACE MOORE.

A True Story. By Gordon Pray, Aged 8 Years, 5615 Davenport Street, Omaha.

walst down. When people visit him and bring him after four or five branches had drifted 1992 Lindel Clark Worthy, 4618 Izard St...... Walnut Hill pennies in a box to pay the boys for



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soon as he got around the next corner were heard, and the boys brought in

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 9. "This is the day we celebrate." Name and Address

1902..... Edward Baldwin, 1232 South 13th St..... Comenius Busy Bee club. I want to join the Red 1900..... Clifford Bogue, 209 South 27th St. Farnam Side. 1906 Philip Dinovo, 1213 Pierce St. Pacific June 15. 1 am sending a story which I 1903..... George Folsom, 3717 North 20th St Lothrop have named "A Trip to Mexico." I hope 1904..... Oakie Ganthreane, 2121 North 13th St. Lake I will win a prize on it. 1 am your new 1899.....Eva M. Gillian, 1328 Pars Ave......Walnut Hill 1906.....Ruth Gordon, 1624 Military Ave.....Walnut Hill By Grace Moore, Aged 11 Years, Silver Creek, Neb. Elue Side.

1902..... Esther Helen Jensen, 4251 Patrick Ave Walnut Hill mar day a man sitting on the 1898 Sarah Katz, 1320 North 24th St. Kellom Bees can see our pictures. I hope to see bank of a river under the shade of some 1892 Myrtie Keefe, 408 Wainut St Train this picture printed in next Sunday's Bee. 1904..... Gertrude Catherine McKenna, 2012 Emmet St. Sacred Heart My brother and I like it very much on a ranch. I like to see the Busy Bees' plo-1905 May Morgan, 3631 Saratoga Ave...... Central Park tures in The Bee. Yours sincerely they settled down again on their feeding 1905 Grace Robb, 1718 North 29th St Long 1902.....Grace Sampson, 2717 Dodge St.Farnam 1897 Anna Schuman, 1410 William St. Comenius

the branch had drifted by and done no 1907 Paul Swoboda, 1255 South 16th St Comenius you of a boy that is paralyzed from his harm they flew down to the water as 1903 Richard I. Thew, 806 South 52d St Beals 1992.....Clarence Walters, 1722 Dodge St.....Central

A New Busy Bee.