

# Busy Bees' Own Page

**E**VERY boy and girl in the United States is interested in what the president does. He is a busy man and one little motto hangs in his office, "Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today." This is a splendid little saying and if every boy and girl were to do this, how much more time we would have for everything. When the president makes an appointment he is right on time, so that he may meet the next one promptly. By so doing, he always has time to do just what he plans. It is vacation now and I hope that every Busy Bee will have a splendid time. Remember the motto which guides the day of President Wilson and do as he does. At the close of your vacation you will find that you have accomplished much that you wished to do.

Mary Tarus has written an interesting little story telling of the work of the bee. She is one of the Busy Bees who is learning what her little nature friends do in the summer and of their habits. I hope that many of the Busy Bees will be in the country or woods some time during the vacation time and will watch the birds, and all of nature's creatures, so they may know how they live. They, too, have their own little tasks to perform each day and there is not one of them busier than the little bee.

Harriet Rosewater has won the first prize this week, and well she deserves it, for no little Busy Bee has been more faithful. She has written so many stories, and read each week the stories written by her little friends.

## Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.)

**How Polly Taught Mary a Lesson.**  
By Harriet L. Rosewater, 333 Farnam, Omaha, aged 9 1/2 years. Red Side.

One day as Polly and Mary were coming home from school, Polly said, "Mary, can you come over and play this afternoon?" "Yes," said Mary.

Now it happened that Polly's mother had company that afternoon and Polly being a polite little girl, in passing the company, said, excuse me.

After a while as Mary and Polly were playing Mary said, "Polly what did you say 'excuse me' for when you want to speak to your mother?" "Why," said Polly, "Don't you know that when you pass in front of company you should say, 'excuse me'?" "No," said Mary, "I never heard of that before." "Well I suppose your mother never taught it to you," said Polly. "Well you did," said Mary.

And ever after when she passes in front of company she says, "Excuse me."

P. S. I will try to write often.

### RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the page.
2. Use pen 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 address at the top of the first page.

First and second prizes of \$2.00 will be given for the best two contributions to this page each week.

ADDRESS: GILLESPIE'S DEPARTMENT, OMAHA BEE, OMAHA, NEB.

may. Some mean boys were racing him through the street with a tin can tied to his tail. He ran as fast as he could but couldn't get away from them. They were going to put him in the pond, mamma. They threw him into a mud hole and hit him with a pole, an—

"You look as if you had been in the mud hole yourself," said mamma sternly. "Yes, I was," he answered frankly.

"That Carson threw the puppy in to make him swim and he most drowned. But I—I licked Bert."

"Taddy!"

"Yes, I did do it, I had to, mamma. He was going to tie a string round his neck and drown him. He wouldn't let me have him and—I just had to do something, mamma. Then I grabbed hold of the puppy and I got it out. I may keep him, mayn't I, mamma?" and Taddy hugged the puppy closer.

The dog shivered and lapped Taddy's dirty little face with his moist red tongue.

"He's asking, too, mamma," pleaded Taddy. I shall call it Bouncer."

Well, he stayed and he soon was a handsome dog. He had a nice bed by the fire and one night a fire started by the range. No one knew but he started off that there was a fire, till Bouncer rushed from room to room barking so loud that it awoke everybody in the house. The fire was put out before much damage was done.

"There, sir," cried Taddy. "See what the dog did? Didn't it pay to pull him out of the mud hole—didn't it, now?"

And no one disputed him and Bouncer is the pride of the whole family.

**The Twin Sisters.**  
By Gladys Rosewater, aged 12 years, 222 South Twenty-ninth St., Omaha, Red Side.

Rose and Roy were twin sisters, about 6 years old. They lived on the farm. These little girls were always into mischief.

One nice day in June Rose said: "Let's go to the woods." "Oh," cried Roy, "let's do." So they started off without asking their mother.

They soon were there picking flowers and wild berries. It was getting dark and Roy said: "Let's go home now." So they started, but could not find their way.

At home their father and mother were looking for them. Their father said: "Let's go in the woods and see if they are there." Men started out with lanterns (for it was getting dark). After awhile they saw the children lying fast asleep on the ground.

They picked them up and started for home. When they got home their mother put them to bed.

In the morning when they awoke their mother said: "I was going to give you a surprise party today for you, but now you cannot have it."

They never ran away after that.

**My Visit Through a Packing House.**  
By Mollie Coreman, 338 South Seventh Street, Omaha.

One day when I was visiting my cousin out in South Omaha, I thought I would go up to a packing house and see how they killed the animals. The first thing I went to look at was how they killed cows. They had before killing them they cut off their horns. The next day they lead them into a narrow room and there a man knocks them in the head with a sledge hammer. After he knocks them in the head a trap door opens and they fall in. They kill pigs by pushing them into boiling hot water. I felt very sorry for the lambs. They killed them by hanging them on one foot to a wire. The wire then turned around and around until it came to a small room and there a man killed it with a knife. Then it dropped down into a trap. They kill goats the same way. I didn't see how they killed the rest of the animals, because I couldn't bear it.

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**The Wreck.**  
By Ruth Lowry, aged 19 years, Fort Omaha, Neb.

On Sunday morning at 10:30 a freight train was wrecked and did very much damage to thirteen cars. There were three automobiles wrecked, but nobody was killed or hurt. It tore up the bridge and tracks. They were two-tanked, with gasoline in one and oil in the other, which was all leaking out. The wrecked train came up Sunday afternoon about 1:30. One car, which had dress goods in it was all destroyed and one car of coal was wrecked.

**Her Wish.**  
By Anna Spivey, aged 13 years, Fourth and Spring, Omaha, Neb.

It was a bright day in June when school was out. The children were all so happy. It was just a week before the Fourth and one little girl didn't know what to do, so she went and asked her mother if she could have a party. Her mother said no because they were very poor and anyway she didn't feel well. The little girl who was very foolish went to the front window and wished that she would be sick on the Fourth. Just as she was wishing she heard a knock at the door so she hurried and finished her wish and went to the door, when she opened the door she found a note on which was written:

Dear Elsie: Please come to our party on the Fourth. Meet at 12 o'clock on the corner of Twenty-fourth street—M.A.R.E.

When she read it she asked her mother if she could go. Her mother said yes, so on the night before the Fourth she went to bed early so she could get up early to get her work done in time. But, alas! on the morning of the Fourth she took sick and had to go to the hospital and could not go to the party.

So she told her mother her wish and said that it came true. She promised that if she got well that she would never again wish like that and never did, and the girl thought she was very foolish to wish anything like that.

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

**A Narrow Escape.**  
By Elizabeth Sherman, aged 13 years, 322 Oak Street, Omaha, Blue Side.

Last summer when I was up in Maine I had many exciting times. One of the best was this one:

My father and I had gone fishing away out at the end of some rocks that extended out in the Atlantic ocean.

We were having fine luck and in the excitement of our fishing we forgot the tide. When the tide was in it covered the rocks we were standing on, therefore they were covered with seaweed which was very slippery.

We had sixty-six in our basket, when suddenly realized the water had crept up and out of we fell into lake.

The only way we could get in was by jumping a very deep but small gulf,

## PRIZE WINNING BUSY BEE FOR THIS WEEK



HARRIET ROSEWATER.

say anything about it because she knew the other girls would make fun of her. Just at that moment she was startled by a scream from the lake and, forgetting her headache, she ran to the shore just in time to see her friends tip out of the boat. She turned around quick to see if she could find someone to help her. She saw two men at some distance and running up to them she said: "Oh, mister, please help me to get those girls out. They are going to drown."

The men went quickly and got the girls out safely. The other girls said they were glad that Estella didn't go, and I guess Estella was glad herself, for the other girls caught colds and had to stay in for several days.

**The Gates of the Forest.**  
By Gertrude Urich, aged 13 years, Ashland, Neb.

Two mighty oak trees stanchly stood at the gates of the forest wide. For many years had they been standing together, side by side.

The forest which they had guarded with their strong and mighty arms was the richest one for many a mile. And was worth a thousand farms.

Stoutly built were their branches. And their trunks were sturdy and strong. Their branches held nests for little birds. Which sang the sweetest of songs.

These trees to the forester's child gave shade. While in his play he paused. And when at night the workmen came. To rest awhile, under the trees they laid.

So these great trees of the forest wide were helpful to one and all. Until the forester's axe doth make them fall. And all their work is done.

**Picnic Celebration.**  
By Bethnie Donaldson, aged 13 years, R. D. 4, Blue Side.

On the Fourth of July we got up at 8:00 o'clock because we were going for a picnic and we were going to fish.

We were on our way by 10 o'clock and arrived at Noble Lake at 1 o'clock.

We ate our lunch and shot firecrackers till noon, then we ate dinner and talked till the water got warm and then we went in bathing and I learned to swim a little.

About 6 o'clock we started home in our auto and it was certainly a nice ride and we enjoyed the Fourth very much. I am a new Busy Bee and would like to join the Blue Side.

**Mary's Troubles.**  
By Marguerite A. Reynolds, aged 11 years, Griswold, Ia., Blue Side.

One day Mrs. Jones said, "Mary will you please go for the mail? You can have the pony, but leave the saddle off."

Mary answered, "Yes, Ma'am." She thought she would be smart and put the saddle on. When Mary got about half the way there, the saddle turned and the pony jumped and threw Mary off. Her leg and arm was broken. Long about dinner time, Mrs. Jones said, "Willis, will you please go and see where Mary is?" So when Willis got to Mary he picked her up and carried her home. After that Mary never failed to obey her.

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Teacher—What part of the country has been called the "Dark and Bloody Ground?"

New Pupil—The stock yards, ma'am.

Little Mary was on the veranda in the morning sunshine when she saw a friend of the family approaching, and without waiting to be addressed she called, "Hello, Mr. Mason, I've had a birthday."

"Why, Mary, is that so? How old are you?"

"Four years old," she told him.

"I wonder, now, what I'd better do to you?" Mr. Mason pondered, and was amused at the reply that came very positively. "You can't. I'm sitting on it."



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However, it had to be done so we put our fishing poles in a crack in the rocks and by their aid, we finally got across. I was very thankful as I thought I was to drown.

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## Little Folks Birthday Book

SUNDAY, JULY 13. "This is the day we celebrate."

Year	Name and Address	School
1902	Morris Baum, 1443 South 14th St.	Comenius
1904	Spencer D. Benlow, 2670 Evans St.	Lothrop
1905	Edmund Thurston Benson, 1904 Lothrop St.	Lothrop
1903	Thayer Brightwell, 4411 North 25th Ave.	Saratoga
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1898	Ethel Butterfield, 2623 South 33d St.	Winford
1898	Helen Carter, 3518 Hamilton St.	Franklin
1897	Arent Christensen, 3011 Franklin St.	Franklin
1904	Lena Damato, 5903 South Central Blvd.	Vinton
1905	Ruth Dickson, 1907 Ontario St.	Vinton
1903	Henry Doedyns, 4903 North 24th St.	Saratoga
1898	Lillian Donaghu, 414 North 31st St.	Webster
1904	Wenceslaus Eggermier, 1911 Atlas St.	Edward Rosewater
1903	Harry Epstein, 1910 South 10th St.	Lincoln
1904	Mabel Virginia Frantz, 807 South 21st St.	Park
1902	Mary Gleager, 4215 Lake St.	Clifton Hill
1901	Helena Gifford, 708 North 33d St.	Webster
1901	Helen Hamersick, 5623 North 27th Ave.	Miller Park
1901	Lillian E. Hollstrom, 4213 Miami St.	Clifton Hill
1903	Clarence Percival Hunter, 3301 Corby St.	Howard Kennedy
1902	Evelyn Johnson, 3525 Lafayette Ave.	Franklin
1903	Bernice Lawson, 101 South 33d St.	Farnam
1902	Louis Muenster, 12th and Nicholas Sts.	Cass
1905	Margaret Nicklas, 414 South 24th St.	Mason
1902	Mildred Nichols, 1414 Sherwood Ave.	Lake
1905	Howard Olson, 3834 North 28th Ave.	Drauid Hill
1897	Mary Josephine Peters, 2034 Burdette St.	Howard Kennedy
1903	Paul Sack, 1340 South 15th St.	Comenius
1899	Leona Schweiser, 1506 Spring St.	Edward Rosewater
1901	Charles W. Selheimer, 2517 Parker St.	Long
1898	Sakarisa Sheln, 7th and Seward Sts.	Cass
1898	Ralph G. Springer, 4404 North 31st St.	Monmouth Park
1904	Louisa Geraldine Taylor, 2514 Miami St.	Howard Kennedy
1904	Lillian Waldehich, 4023 North 33d St.	Monmouth Park
1903	Annie Weisz, 1711 Bart St.	Cass
1904	Susie Wyman, 3416 California St.	Webster
1902	Wilhelmina Welch	St. Peters

## Just a Dog.

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By Alice Mahoney, 40 Chicago St., Omaha, Neb.

Six-year-old Teddy came rushing into the house one day, holding a dirty, shivering puppy in his arms and his suit wet and dirty.

"Oh, mamma," he panted, the tears making paths through the mud that covered his face. "I may have him, say I."

## Eczema on Back, Arms and Chest

Broke Out in Pimples, Itching and Burning Seemed Unbearable, Hair Fell Out Terribly, Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Person, N. Dakota.—"The eczema started on my scalp. It finally went on to the back of my neck, then on to my back, arms and chest. It broke out in pimples first and then seemed to run together in some places, making a sore about the size of a dime. At times the itching and burning were so intense that it seemed unbearable. The more I scratched the worse it became, and there would be a slight discharge from it, especially on my scalp, so as to make my hair matted and sticky close to the scalp. The hair was dry, thick and hid. My hair was falling so terribly that I had begun to despair of ever finding relief. My clothing irritated the eruption on my back. The affected parts were almost a solid web.

"I tried using ——— at first, then I washed my back ——— and after an hour or so washed it off with good ——— Soap. Neither of the remedies gave any relief, only for the time being. I had been bothered with eczema for almost a year and a half. Then I began using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used them daily for two months and I was cured." (Signed) Mrs. Michael Bennett, Apr. 25, 1913.

Cuticura Soap (5c.) and Cuticura Ointment (5c.), are sold throughout the world. A single set of often sufficient to cure all skin troubles. Liberal samples of each mailed free with 5c. Scale Book. Address post-office "Cuticura," Dept. 7, Boston.

"I am who she says that I am. I am who she says that I am. I am who she says that I am. I am who she says that I am.

## Another Race Spoiled



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## Health and Beauty Hints

**Dr. Mach & Mach THE DENTISTS**

The largest and best equipped dental office in Omaha. Experts in charge of all work, moderate prices. Porcelain fillings just like the tooth. All instruments sterilized after use.

24 Floor Easton Block, Omaha, Neb.

**HAVE YOUR WATCH REPAIRED BEFORE YOU GO ON YOUR VACATION**

Come in and let us examine your watch before your vacation time.

**LINDSAY, The Jeweler**

Expert Watch and Jewelry Repairing  
221 1/2 South Sixteenth Street.

**Dolly:** I know Cantrox shampoos will make your head feel good and restore your former gloss and life to your hair and the color will then be rich and even. Dissolve a teaspoonful Cantrox in a cup hot water and rub briskly as you pour it a little at a time on the scalp. You will be surprised at the wealth of rich, white lather Cantrox creates and quickly it dissolves every particle of dust, dandruff and excess oil. Rinsing leaves the hair and scalp wonderfully fresh and clean while the hair dries quickly and loses its dull, harsh appearance. You will find that the hair looks better than each shampoo.

**Blanch:** Your blood troubles are no necessarily serious and I am sure you will find quick relief in Karsene. Make a tonic of this by pouring 1 ounce (one deep into 8 pint alcohol, do not use whiskey), then add 5 cupful sugar and hot water to make a quart. Take a teaspoonful three times a day and your biliousness will disappear and those severe headaches will also vanish. I have often recommended this harmless tonic for impure blood, loss of appetite and strength and to give to a sailor, simply skin a healthy color and clearness.

**Ruth:** You should use a plain aprax lotion in place of pomade. The aprax lotion is very beneficial to any skin because it tones the delicate tissue and prevents the skin from becoming so dry. To prepare, dissolve 4 ounces aprax into 1 pint which has been hot water, then add 1 teaspoonful of the aprax lotion. Your skin will not show off nor spot like powder, nor can it be detected when you are in a crowd. The aprax lotion corrects the shiny, sallow, lifeless or ashy complexion of the skin and refreshes so much admired. Its use will rid the skin of tan and freckles.

**Ethel:** No dear, nothing will change the color of your eyes, but the aprax lotion will stop if you put 1 or 2 drops in each eye every day a few times. A day and you will be surprised at how bright and sparkling they will be. This lotion is made by dissolving 1 ounce crystals in a pint cold water, and it can be so possible harm. This aprax lotion quickly relieves the smart and ache of tired muscles and is excellent for granulated lids or to remove foreign particles.

**Louisa:** Some physicians say overfeeding is caused by an unnatural amount of nutrition absorbed by certain tissues. The only safe way by which this can

**be overcome is with the aid of parrotia. You can prepare your own treatment by dissolving 4 ounces parrotia in 1 1/2 pints hot water. The dose is a tablespoonful before each meal. The treatment rarely fails and a devoted doctor of incurable venereal. When you have taken off enough fat the lines of the figure will be left on the hairy surface of 2 or 3 minutes, then removed and the skin washed. The dilute treatment is simple, effective and quite harmless, but be sure your health will be much better.**

**Mary B.** Those ugly hairs on your face will quickly disappear after an application of a delicate paste, made by mixing dilute with water. This paste should be left on the hairy surface 2 or 3 minutes, then removed and the skin washed. The dilute treatment is simple, effective and quite harmless, but be sure your health will be much better.

**Edith:** Four eyes-lashes will grow beautifully long, applied and curly if a little paroxin is applied nightly to lash-roots with thumb and forefinger. Rubbing paroxin on eyebrows will induce them to come in thick and glossy. Be cautious and don't get any paroxin where no hair is wanted.

**Lottie:** That faded and "stringy" appearance of our hair will soon disappear if you shampoo occasionally with cantrox (see answer to "Dolly"), then rub some cuticura tonic into the scalp and hair-roots two or three times each week. The cuticura tonic corrects all unnatural conditions such as dandruff, oiliness or extreme dryness, and to faded, brittle, unmanageable hair will give a rich, natural color and soft fruit, so that doing it up will be a delight.

**Gerie:** I am always glad to repeat a receipt. The wrinkle-remover formula which your friend found absolute in its action is really and cheaply made at home by mixing 1 ounce of aluminum with 1 pint cold water and adding 2 teaspoonfuls glycerine. Stir and let stand for one day. To remove or prevent wrinkles, apply this vegetable cream-jelly thickly and leave over night. Also good by its use not only your wrinkles disappearing but the large pores of the entire face getting much smaller and the skin very soft and velvet.

Read Mrs. Martyn's book, "Beauty."