## The Busy Bees

## Their Own Page The Page

HE coloring of eggs at Easter, in which practice many Busy Bees sack. She then passed it to her friends. ONE OF THE BOYS WHO MAKE will indulge, carries out the general idea of the brightness and They, thinking that it was candy, all took

Eggs may be dyed by boiling in colored water in a saucepan said that it was surely a good April foot for ten minutes. Blue may be had by the use of common laundry joke. blueing; mauve by boiling violet blossoms. Coffee will make eggs brown and then there are dyes especially for the purpose, while pieces of colored cloth that will fade will also do.

An old custom was for boys to "butt" Easter eggs with each other, the egg that broke by the contact being forfeited to the other boy. One boy as she threw the book she had been generally held his egg encased in his hands with one end protruding for reading down on the sofa. "I don't see the other boy to strike with his egg. The contact was always made with why it had to rain just when we were the ends. Of course, this practice lent to the joy of Easter only for the boy who won the eggs-it was a sorrowful experience for the other.

First prize was awarded this week to Venice Mallory of the Blue Side. second prize to Mabel Hedgren of the Blue Side and honorable mention to Carl Geertz of the Red Side.

## Little Stories by Little Folk

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

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

nages.

2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.

3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use ever 250 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 books will be given for the best two contributions to this page each week.

Address all communications to CHILDRESS DEPARTMENT, Omaha See, Omaha, Neb.

The Hidden Money.

who lived on the edge of a woods.

The children's names were Frank and

Alice White. They had a playhouse

in the woods and had rugs made from

green moss, and acorn cups and saucers.

and seek, they discovered a hollow tree.

Frank said, "This will be a good place

As he was climbing the tree,

Then Frank said, "Oh, look, it is

Alice said, "Let us open it, and see

The hinge was old and rusty, but with

nuch tugging they finally got it open.

"Oh, no," said Alice, "There might be

the box was a note, which read

"This money belongs to whosoever

The children's father said, "We will

put this money in the bank for your

So the hidden money was put to good

A Mysterious Package.

By Kenneth Sickler, Aged 18 Years, Missouri Valley, la. Blue Side.

On the morning of March 26 a mail

carrier came up the street, reading the

When the mail man reached the bach-

clor's house he was greeted with a

friendly good morning. When the bach-

elor saw the words "Don't open till April

he obeyed the inscription, although he

was eager to open it. When April 1 came

he was up earlier than usual and he

string that held the package. The pack-

found in the box that said, "April fool!"

Later he found that it had been sent

Peter Rabbit's Surprise.

By Martha Curtis, Aged 12 Years, Fair-bury, Neb. Red Side.

then the other one. It was a very warm

Peter sat down to breakfast on some

"I am going to have a surprise on

An April Fool Joke.

schoolmates.

hand in and see what is inside!"

s snake or something in it."

the box between them.

bumped his head on something.

up in the trunk of the tree.

big box!"

gold coins.

finds it.

what is in it?"

Agnes Dunaway, Aged 8 Years, 119 West Twenty-sixth Street, Kear-ney, Neb. Red Side.

upon a time there was a family

and hope they will win.

(First Prize.)

The Night Before Easter. By Venice Mallory, Kearney, Neb. Age 7 Years. Blue Side.

My sister and I have been helping mamma as much as we can, so as to earn money to buy candy Easter eggs, becausa we will need a good many. The children of our neighborhood get

little baskets and make nests in them, and on the Saturday evening before Easter we hide them near the front door. When we are out putting eggs in some

one else's basket they come and put some eggs in our basket! We have jolly times every year this

(Second Prize.)

The Easter Bonnet.

By Mabel Hedgren, 4224 South Thirteenth Street, Omnha. Age 12. Blue Side. 'Oh, mother, please let me wear it Why, it won't rain; It's just fine outside, begged Bernice. "And then Jean wants to see it so bad."

"But the sky looks bad, Bernice, and I fear it will rain. You may wear your hat, but if it gets wet you won't get a new one," warned her mother. "Don't let her wear it," exclaimed Ben

from a corner. "Any sensible person can see that it is going to rain." "But I am, I am, mother said so," cried

Bernice, running into the bedroom for

Bernice Felton was 13 years old and a very pretty little girl.

It was the day before Easter and Bernice wanted to wear her new Easter bonnet. It was light straw and trimmed with expensive ribbon and flowers. Bernice put on her hat carefully and her jacket, and after bidding her mother good-bye she started off to Jean's home. "The sky does look bad," thought Bernice, "but it won't rain." She reached

Jean's home and found Jean waiting for her at the gate. "Oh, your new hat! Isn't it a beauty?" exclaimed Jean, delighted at seeing her

"Looks like rain, doesn't it?" she asked as they walked up to the house. "Do you think so? I don't." replied Ber-

moving her wraps she followed Jean into

the library. "Let's look at "The Sunbonnet Twins" said Bernice.

They sat down on a settee in the corner and turned over the pages until they came to a picture of a little girl all dressed up, out walking, and in the next picture she fell. Then underneath the education. picture stood "Pride Before a Fall."

"That's true, too," mused Jean thoughtfully. They played games and looked at books till 5 o'clock, when Bernice exclaimed, "I must go home, it's getting late." So she put on her wraps and Jean went with her to the gate.

"Better hurry-it looks like rain," said Jean, shivering. "It's cold."

"Yes." answered Bernice. "Good-bye." Half way home a big drop of rain fell on her hand. "Oh, it's raining," cried Bernice, taking off her hat and thrusting it under her jacket. But the jacket was short and failed to conceal part of her ribbon and flowers. When she came home she was very wet. The ribbons and age (was written. "Don't open till April I. flowers were wet on the hat, but the straw was dry.

"That's a nice hat for Easter, now isn't it?" said her mother.

Bernice was very unhappy when she l' on the package he was surprised, but went to bed that night. The next morning she saw her hat lying on the table. all fixed up. Her mother had washed went downstairs, got the package, sat and ironed the ribbons and made a pretty bow on it. Although the flowers down in his big chair and cut the green were not on, the hat looked very sweet.

"I will always take my mother's ad- age seemed to be empty, but a card was vice after this," thought Bernice as she walked to church with her mother Easter

(Honorable Mention.)

Benjamin Franklin.

By Carl Geerts, Aged 10 Years, R. F. D. No. 2, Alexandria, Neb. Red Bide. Once there was a man by the name of Benjamin Franklin. He was a young printer. He then published a small news- day in April, the week before Easter. paper called the Pennsylvania Gazette. Today we print newspapers by steam at pice young lettuce from Farmer Brown's the rate of 200 or 200 a minute. But hot bed, when he happened to look up at Franklin, standing in his shirt sleeves at his calendar and saw that it was only a little press, printed his with his own one week until Easter. When he was out of paper he would take his wheelbarrow, go out and Johnny Chuck, Sammy Jay and all the wheel it home. Today there are more other little mesdow people." thought than 300 newspapers printed in Pennsyl+ Peter. "What shall I do?" vania; then there were only two, and Peter was very thoughtful that day and Franklin's was the better of the two, wouldn't go Sahing with Johnny. Besides this paper he published an Johnny wondered what the matter was. almanac, which thousands of people He had never seen Peter so quiet and bought. In it he printed such sayings thoughtful before. Johnny went fishing as these: "He who would thrive must aryway even if it was Sunday. rise at five" and "If you want a thing | But Peter had a plan, and that evening well done, do it yourself." But Franklin he went over to see Mrs. Biddy, Farmer was not contented with simply printing Brown's pet hen. I know not what the these sayings, for he practiced them as plan was, but Easter morning, Johnny

Chuck, Sammy Jay, Blackle Crow, Jerry That is not all that Franklin did. He Muskrat, Reddy Fox and all the other discovered electricity. He bought a Ley- little mentow people found a colored den jar in Holland. He contrived a plc- Easter egg on their doorstep. That ture of the king of England with a mov- afternoon they all gathered on able gilt crown on his head. Then he meadow near Peter's home to find out connected the crown by a long wire with who cent them, but they never knew the Leyden jar. When he wanted some that Peter and Mrs. Biddy planned it fun he would dare any one to go up to Every Easter after that Peter gave the the picture and take off the king's crown. little meadow people Easter eggs. "Why, that's easy enough," a man would say, and would walk up and seize the crown. But no sooner had he touched it than he would get an electric shock which by Minnie Nuveman, Aged II Years Box sented Saturday afternoon and evening would make his fingers tingle as they would make his fingers tingle as they never tingled before.

Has Pet Lambs.

Lillian Edna Wormley, Aged Years, Griswold, Ia. Blue Side.

some. When they began to eat it. Helen cried out, "April fool." The girls then

Change in Plans.

By Aneta Huitt, Aged 10 Years, Council Biuffs, Ia., Rural Route 6, Red Side. "Oh, dear!" exclaimed little Margaret, going to have our piente."

"Yes," said little Bobbie, as he put his blocks in their box. "It's always raining when we are going to have fun."

"Never mind," said mamma, "we can have some fun at home. Just walt and

After dinner they were surprised to see their little playmates from next door waiting for them in the play room. They played games and made candy until 6 o'clock and then bid each other

"Oh, mamma," said Margaret, "I wish t would rain every day."

New Little Sister.

By Gladys Saller, Aged 10 Years, Wa-bash, Neb. Red Side. Dear Busy Bees: I enjoy your stories ery much. My papa does not take The Sunday Ree, but my schoolmate's father takes it and she lets me read it.

I would like to join the Red Side. I am 10 years old and am in the sixth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Leonard. This is the first time I have ever written to this paper. I hope to see my letter in print. I have a new little sister. Her birthday is March 4. I have three sisters and one brother.

three sisters, the eldest two go to high We live a mile and a half from Waschool. I go to school every day and bash and the same distance from school. am in the Fourth grade. I have two My two sisters and I drive a horse to little pet lambs. I like to play with them very well. I wish to join the Blue Side

> Lives in Indian Reservatioon. By Emily S. Nightingale, Aged 8 Tears, Walthill, Neb. Red Side.

Dear Busy Bees: I would like to join the Red Side of the Busy Bees. I like to read the children's page and the comic of The Omaha Bee very much. I am in the second grade. This is my first year in school. Last year I just got started when I came down with scarlet fever One day as they were playing hide

The town I live in is in the Omaha Indian reservation. There are about 2,700 soon grew discouraged and said, "Till Indians living around here. They are one of the richest tribes in the United States. My papa takes The Omaha Daily Bee It was a big box wedged firmly, high and also The Sunday Bee. I will write a story next time.

> "Wait a Minute!" By Julia Griffin, Ninth Street, Fifth Corso, Nebraska City, Neb. Blue Side.

Once there was a little girl named Helen. One day her mother called her Frank said, "I am going to reach my and asked her to do an errand for her. but Helen said, "Wait a minute, mamma." Then she played for about an hour. When she came back, her But Frank insisted, and reached his hand in and brought out a handful of mamma told her she had given her neighbor's little girl a theater ticket for doing the errand. Helen was so ashamed Frank and Alice ran home carrying of herself. She said, "I will never again say, 'Walt' a minute.' " When their father counted it, he found there was \$500 in the box. At the bot-

Reads Stories to Brother.

Dear Editor: I am a new Busy Bee and wish to join the Blue Side, I am years old, and read the Busy Bee stories every Sunday to my little brother, James. The print is so small it is very hard to read, but we like the stories. I have a little baby elster, her name is Marian. This is the first time, I have ever tried o write with ink.

Reads Busy Bee Page.

address on a package that had come from the old country. It was addressed to an By Emelyne Avey, Aged 11 Years, Auburn, Neb. Red Side. old man who lived in a house all alone and spent much of his time reading. The Dear Busy Bees: This is my first letpackage had the appearance of a box ter to the Busy Bees' page. I have read of babies' shoes, tied with a green ribit nearly every Sunday, so I decided to bon. On the lower corner of the pack-

THE PAGE BRIGHT.



my teacher is Miss McAdams. I have two brothers. I hope to find my letter in print and will write again.

A Lesson.

By Lord Taibot, Aged 11 Years, Brainard, Neb. Blue Bide. Once upon a time there were two little

boys whose names were George and Ralph. Ralph was 9 years old, while George was 11 years old. George always was playing tricks on someone, while Raiph was always helping people. One day George suggested that they would write a story to the Busy Bees. So they each got some paper, ink and a and had to stay home the rest of the pen. Then they both sat down and

thought of a story to write. Ralph soon thought of one and wrote it, but George one from a book." He looked through his story book and started to copy one, when Ralph said, "George, you should not copy one from a book or you won't win a prize." Then George replied, "They can't tell the difference." Ralph insisted, "You

know that wouldn't be the right thing to do." But George would not listen. They be helped. then finished their stories and sent them in to The Omaha Bee. In a few days a package was received for Ralph, but none for George. Ralph opened the package, and, to his great joy, there was a book for him, but none for George. This was a good lesson to George-

Reads Stories.

By Eunice Ewell, Aged 19 Years, 2605 Hickory Street, Omaha. Red Side. Dear Busy Bees: This is my first let-Roberta Arbutanot, Aged 7 Years. My teacher's name is Miss Marhoff and I go to Park school. I hope this letter will see it in print.

Enjoys Busy Bee Page.

By Marian Langhorst, Aged 10 Years, Fontanelle, Neb. Blue Side. Dear Busy Bees: I would like to join the Red side. I enjoy reading the Busy Bees' page. I am in the fifth grade. Next time I will try to write a story.

My Cat and Dog.

By Ruth Kinney, Aged 12 Years, Ravenna, Neb. Blue Side. I have a little cat and dog and they mother. Ruby was a very industrious have great fun together. They sleep to- girl. She would always do the work in

gether, play together and the cat even washes Fido's face. One time Fido wanted his bead scratched, so he went up to the cat and scratched her head and then he put down his to have it scratched. Well I guess I will close for this time and if my letter excapes the waste paper banket I will write again. I wrote this

The History of a Bioycle.

By Ernest Ritter, Aged 12 Years, Tilden, Neb. Blue Side. Click, click, went the shovel in the mine. Now they struck some iron. The iron said, "I wonder what they are going to do with me". This is the fron's story. "I was soon taken where the sun shone very bright. I was put in a car with other iron. I was sent to Sixth A. a large furnace, where I was made ready for use. After this I was taken

to a large factory. Here the people made me into a bicycle. was than sent to a large mail order use with many other bicycles. But soon I was taken out of here and put in a car again.

'After a long journey, I was unloaded and a boy came and unpacked me. He is now riding me almost every day. "He likes me very much and takes good care of me. I must leave you now for he is coming to get me."

The Lame Child. By Frances Sheppard, Aged 9 Years, 1825 North Fighteenth Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side,

Once upon a time there was a little gir; named Cecilia. This poor little gir! was lame and had to walk with a crutch. Her father was dead and her mother write to you. I wish to join the Red had to support her. While her mother side. I go to Antioch public school and was at work, she would sit at the window and watch the children play. They would look in at her and make fun of her, except one little girl, who would always smile at her. One day, this little girl had some candy and she brought Cecilia some. They became great friends and Agnes came over to see Cecilia every day.

I am a new Busy Bee and I wish to join the Blue Side.

The Poor Man and the Fairies. By Elizabeth C. Coolidge, Lead, S. D. Blue Side.

Once a very poor man dwelt in a very poor house. It was when the fairles lived. Once, he grew very ill and the fairles felt very sorry for him. They brought him some kind of medicine that They only saw their mother once a made all sick people well. He was very happy when it made him well. The fairies gave him \$5,000 with which he bought a beautiful house and kept a servant. He stayed in the little village of fairles in the beautiful house until he fell ill again and died, for the fairles medicine could not help him this time. The little fairies were very sad, but it could not

Reads Children's Page.

By Leota Higgins, Aged 10 Years, Ne-branka City, Neb. Blue Side. Dear Busy Bees: I wish to join the Blue side. I have been reading the children's page every Sunday and think it very interesting. I go to school every day. I have six books, reader, speller, arithmetic, language, geography and a writing book. I go to the Fourteenth street school. My teacher's name is Miss

Busy Bee Letter.

will escape the waste basket and that I By Florence Musch, Aged 12 Years, Doug-Dear Busy Bees: I would like to join the Red side. I am in the sixth grade and am 12 years old. I will send in a story later. I hope to see my letter

> The Good Sisters. By Dora Rich, Aged 10 Years, 1132 North Twentieth Street, Omaha. Blue Side.

> Ruby and Anna are two sisters. Ruby is 12 years old and Anna is 10 years old. They had no father, but a very kind

THAN HALF THEIR SUBJECTS LAST WEEK

CASTELDAR. LINCOLN. Eighth A. Frank Chapek. Rudolph Hanousek. Emeira Talbod. Elizabeth Vanous. sixth A. Irma Blaha Garnet Gideon lerence Moriarity Ibin Somberk. Herman Kulakofsky Marie Martinek. Firth & Katherine Odell. Matilda Vane. mes McClaren.

Fourth A. Elsie Anderson. hva Exstrand. Raigh Henry. Cladys McRoy. Third B. Abraham Dorison. Third A.
Philip Gerelick,
Margaret Ostrom.
Alles Pycha.
Ruth Siama.

Serah Hoult. Fifth B. Lynn Crichton. one Crients.
Cagmar Jensen.
Callian Rubinstein Fifth. A Bergahn Charles Serpan Sixth B. Vanyta Korff. Fourth B.
Julius Hautzinger.
Clara Dinkel.
Edna Miller.
Johnston Robinson

Kosumbersky.
Helen Stenicks.
Leonard Corny.
Theodore Chieborad.
John Janak. Lloyd Spencer.

Third S.

Bennie Davidson.

Raymond Jourdan.

William Ekstrand.

Martha Funk.

Marjorie Crichton. John Janak.

Sixth A.

Bisth A.

Bisnche Bartos.

Sylvia Riha.

Louis Novak.

William Priborsky.

Frank Blogr.

Lillian Pospichal.

Libbie Janak.

Frank Smejkal.

Josie Vogitanz.

William Nemecak.

Emily Mestecky.

Fourth B.

Caroline Povondra

William Proksel. Genevieve Gross. harles Hrdlicks Third A.
Anna Kral.
Bennie McGill. William Prokeel. John Sveida.

Third E.
Mary Adam.
Florence Cerny.
Nellie Galvin.
Mable Miller.

LINCOLN. Eighth E. Jean Blossom. Gladys Callahan. Fannie Kulakofsky. Edna Palmer. Fifth B. Velesta Greves. Anna Schmoker.

COMERIUS.
Seventh S.
Scisie Korff.
Holen Kaspar.
Ruth Brown.
Baymond Michka.
Fourth A.
Anna Kuros.
Mary Kraus.
Edward Mirasky.
Yaro Musii.
Frank Navratii.
Lloyd Shipman.
Mable Tubbs.
Third A.
Mariha Janicek.
Leo Cunningham.
Dorothy Newhouse.
Viola Bartos.
Josephine Koory.

COMENTUS.

Beveath B.
Vivian Karis.
Howard Matthews.
Beveath A.
Muriel Baumwart.
Helen Braun.
Bixth B. Seatrice Cosmey.
Dorothy Pierce.
Lorens Sallander.
Olga Stewart.
Sixth A.
Walter Parker. Emily Stone.
Mary Anderson.
Charles Hough.
John Nickles.
Fifth 3.
Vera Falmer.
Fourth 3.
Clara Beardsley.
Third 3.
Donald Biggs.
Mabel Norton.
Leslie Pruitte
Jeanette Wears.
Third 3.
Wallace Anderson.
Nora Carstensen.
Paul Sallander.
LeRoy Weberg.

DEVID HILL. Fourth B. Carrie Nielsen. Pourth A. Gladys Baber, Charles Cramer. Third A. Third A. Raymond Baber. John Hinson.

Pitth A. Merritt McClellan, Wilbur Nystrom. Marion Howell. Third B. John McGrew, Vera Taylor.

Vera Armstrons,
Jacob Copeland,
Alice Flanagan.
Charles Feldman,
Max Fleishman.
Sam Friedel.
Josle Mena,
Emma Rubinstein.
Mighth A. Emma Rubinstein.

Sighth A.

Harry Goldenburg.

Aaron Greenfield.

Nathan Kesselman.
Josephine Seroy.

Harry Stern.

Sixth B.

Sthol Brown.

Mason Dilley.

May Johnson.

Viola Lake.

Gerald Michael.

Lena Petersen.

Marie Racusin.

Sakarias Silein.

Ida Telpner.

Sixth A. Minth A. Fannie Alperin, Bertha Berger, Minnie Friedel, Edith Krautz, Fourth A.
Audley Chippendale
Rose Bixman,
Grace Camero,
Goldia McQuillan.

DUPONT.
PICE B.
Agnes Darda.
Frances Darda.
John Kowalewski
Martha Krupa.
Bohuslav Pestal.
Julia Tuinaitlo.
Fourth B.
Agnes Hollander.
Ruth Kleffner.
Biella Luinaitls.
Martha Witt.
Third B.
Lilly Alcek.

ROLL OF HONOR WILL BE CONTINUED IN TOMORROW'S EVENING RES

the house, for her mother was at work. to Mrs. Brown, who took the little girl week, and that was on Sunday.

One day as these girls were going by Anna worked very hard until they saved the little girl.

One day their mother grew ill and had saved, heard of this, she said, "I must help them because they helped me,' she told her father and he said that she could ask them to live with her. The little girl did so and made the children happy.

How the Chinese Get Pearls. By Helen Stennett, Aged 10 Years, Route No. 8, Red Oak, In. Red Side.

Perhaps some of the Busy Bees do not shell it scratches his back and he makes a pearl around it. The Chinese learned | As soon as I get home I do not stop Eastman. I have two brothers and two this and they catch some oysters and to look at the funny paper, but for the put dirt in their shells for them to make page headed "Children Own Page," and pearls around. Then they wait for the look for the letters written by the "Busy oysters to make some pearls around the Bees." dirt they had put in their shells. When they think the pearls are made they catch them and get the pearls out.

The Lost Little Girl.

By Lillian Horalek, Aged 9 Years, Lind-say, Neb. Blue Side. One night it was very cold. The wind was howling and the snow falling. Mr. and Mrs. Brown sat by the fire. All at once they heard a dog bark. Mrs. Brown told Mr. Brown to go out and see what was the matter, so Mr. Brown took the lantern and put on his coat and cap and went out to see. What do you think he found? Why, a little girl! Mr. Brown took the child in the house and gave her

to the fire, and when she was warm put her in bed. She was soon fast aslesp. Mr. and Mrs. Brown loved their little a small river, they saw a little girl in girl very much. Her name was Irene. In the water almost drowned. Ruby and the summer Irene used to go out in the woods and pick flowers for her mother. She went to school when she was 6 years old. And every night her dog would run died. When this little girl whome they and meet her. It was the dog that had saved her from freezing.

> My Games. By Mary Grerson, Aged 11 Years, West Point, Neb. Blue Side. I am going to write about my games.

I have many of them and they are as follows: Hide and sek, run, sheep, run, dare base, star tag and pull away. My best game is to go to the postoffice every Sunday on my pony or my biknow how the Chinese get pearls. You cycle and wait for the office to open all know if any dirt gets in the oyster's so I can get the best paper, named "Omaha Bee."

I think this is a good game, and if you like it, get a piece of paper, ink and pen, and write one to the "Busy Bees.

Coasting.

By Agnes Muenster, Aged 9 Years, Millard, Neb. Blue Side. One day Mr. Jones bought a red sled for his children. The name on the sled was painted yellow. Jack put on his cap, mittens and coat and went out to play with his new sled. He was very happy.

Little Jack's track looked like ice, but it was very nice. A very loud noise, a little curve, and then such a tumble! A whirl, a stop! Little Jack is lying in the snow and the sled on top of him. Little Jack laughed, but he said, "This is not half of the fun in coasting."

Goes to Sunday School. Christina Grerson, Aged 7 Years, West Point, Neb. Blue Side. Dear Busy Bees: This is my first letter to the Busy Bees. I read the page every Sunday. I go to the public school, and my teacher's name is Miss Forsythe. I go to Sunday school every Sunday. I have a few pets, such as kitten, dogs, chickens, canaries and a little Shetland pony. Hoping to see my letter in print I will close.

Favorite Color Blue. By Bernice Johnson, Aged 10 Years, Schuyler, Neb. Blue Side.

Dear Editor: This is my first letter to the Busy Bees. I go to school and I am in the fourth grade. I am going to belong to the Blue side, because blue is my favorite color. I have a little sister 3 years old. Her name is Eunice. I like to read the stories the Busy Bees write. I do hope my letter will not reach Mr. Waste

Likes to Win. By Fern Barlow, Aged 10 Years, Lodge Pole, Neb. Red Side.

Dear Busy Bees: Is there room for one more Busy Bee? I enjoy reading the page so much that I want to join. I intend to write a story next week. This is the first time I have ever written. am in the Fourth grade at school, and am 10 years old. I wish to join the Red Side, because I always like to be on the winning side.

Springtime.

By Medora Mohney, Aged 18 Years, Edi-aon, Neb. Red Side. liow nice the sun is ahining. Not a cloud is in the sky: The first birdles are chirping— Spring is drawing nigh.

The first blades of wild grass Peep up there and here; Don't you think it's pleasant Because spring is drawing near?

Easter time is coming.
With its Easter eggs:
The bunnles are now hopping
Around on their hind legs.

The trees are getting young buds, And the time is drawing near For the flower's little ones to come Now that spring is drawing near.

Spring spring! all voices ring, That glad, glad news to hear-Everything is brightening Now that spring is drawing near

## Fairy Dancers at Brownell Hall Play of "Midsummer Night's Dream"



Upper Row. Left to Right-Helen Howes, Mayme Mitchell, Julist Griffin. Alice Kimberiey. Kathryn Selby. Middle Row-Doris Tallmadge. Josephine Bur-roughs. Lower Row-Kathryn Warner, Winifred Burke, Alice Leslie, Virginia Moore, Ruth Gresley.

Fairy scenes from Shakespeare's "Mid- Dundee girls. These dances were ar-Summer Night's Dream," will be preby the drama section of the Association university. The beautiful costumes will Once there was a girl whose name was of Collegiate Alumnae. This presentation be a feature of the program. Those Helen. It was April 1. Helen thought will be made at Brownell hall and is participating are Misees Doris Talishe would play a trick on some of her for the benefit of the social settlement | madge, Josephine Burroughs, Winifred Mrs. J. M. Bateman and Miss Mary Bourke, Virginia Moore, Kathryn War-In the afternoon when she came to Wallace arranged the scenes and are ner. Helen Howes, Ruth Gresley, Alice school she had already prepared soap cut coaching the performance.

Right-Helen formance, ten will be served by the | The cast for the sketch includes Brownell hall faculty and Association of Titania. Collegiate Alumnae. One of the prettiest features of the performance will be the fairy dances by twelve pretty little ranged by Mrs. Bateman, who coached Cob-Web the same performance at the Colorado Kimberley, Kathryn Selby, Alice Leslie, I am a little girl 5 years old. I have in slices like candy and put in a candy Immediately after the afternoon per- Mayme Mitchell and Juliet Griffin.

Alice Kimbertey

Flue, the bellows mender. Brout, the tinker. Mrs. Edward Syfert Peter Quince. Miss Eva Marty Mistress of wardrobe.

Preceding the performance, the musical ...Juliet Griffin Elizabeth Klewit Olive Coffman Kathryn Selby Ruth Grealey gram:

Alice Kimberley
Virginia Moore
Helen Howes

Violin Solo-Dannee Pantastique.....
Mrs. Roy Docherty.

Violin Solo-Spring Song.....
Miss Anna Fry
lanche Coffman

Women's Chorus.

Women's Chorus.

Women's Chorus.

Women's Chorus.

The on This Mossy Pillow'... Mustard Seed. Mechanics: Sara Sanborne

... Mrs. Loslie Higgins formance.

section of the Association of Collegiate Alumnae will render the following pro

Miss Avilda Moore. Mrs. Leroy Savell and Miss Mabel

Kelly will be the accompanists and play the overture and music during the per-