The Busy Bees

KING OF THE BUSY BEES.

Their Own Page The Public School Roll of Honor



OOLPH N. HULT, 3006 California street, Omaha, is the new king of the Busy Bees, and Mabel Hedgren, 4224 South Thirteenth street, Omaha, is the new queen. Both new rulers will reign until September 1, the king over the Red side and the queen over the Blue side. September I there will be naother election.

Knoll of Gretna, Neb.; Madeline Kenyon of Omaha, Viola Pospeshil of Venus, Neb.; Clarence Dorner and Miltion Rogers of Omaha and Andrew Jackson of Herman, Neb.

school. He is very studious and reads a great deal. He loves nature and often goes to the woods where flowers and birds may be more closely observed, and then comes home and writes about them. When he was about 4 years old he told his father that the flowers talked to him.

field school in South Omaha. The queen also likes to read and write stories, but, best of all, she likes to draw, especially live models. She enjoys making baskets of reed and raffia and is very skillful in clay

to Verna Reimers and honorable mention to Katherine J. Holmes, all of

Little Stories by Little Folk

Arbor Day.

By Verna Reimers, Aged 14 Years, Box No. 4, Fullerton, Neb. Blue Side. It was on Tuesday that we went to the Loup river to get some trees to plant on Arbor day. Our teacher went with us. The boys had gone shead of us, as they wanted to get there first. We girls

the boys, as they had gone awimming We yelled till our voices were hoarse. The trees were so thick around the river that it was if we were in the jungle.

We walked some distance when we tabbit. We looked at it awhile, then we left it go. The boys caught two turtles. One was a large mud turtle, the other all the trees we wanted we started for frem a windmill.

(First Prize.)

When the weather becomes nice I am going to mark off a small piece of ground and stick pickets around it to close it from the other. I will hoe it and pick

I will then plant some seeds, such as it often. I am going to see if I can beat

think it will be much fun.

such as these. Don't you think I will have much fun?

(Honorable Mention.)

I go to school and am in the second grade. My teacher's name is Miss Howlette. Last Friday our teacher let us go on the slide on the boys' side and we had the most fun going down. One of the teachers went down the slide, and have a ladder to go across on with our hands. Sometimes we have blisters and they burt, too. This is the first time I have written to the Busy Bees. I would like to join the Blue side. I hope to see

My Dear Busy Bees: Here are some conundrums perhaps you would like to know. I will write some more for next a single letter becomes its own opposite? United: untied!

3. What is it a blind man took at breakfast which restored his sight? He took a oup and saw, sir. (Saucer).

own word? When no one will take it. 4. Why is a good husband like dough? Because a woman needs him!

5. What soap is the hardest? Cast steel. (Castile). 6. How many sides has a pitcher? Two,

inside and outside.

8. What smells most in a chemist's shop? The nose!

9. Place three sixes together so as make seven. Six and six sixths. 16. What key in music will make good officer? "A sharp major." 11. Why are ladies like hinges? Be-

cause they are something to a-door. 12 Make V less by adding to it. IV. 13. What is the keynote to good man-

ners? B natural. 14. How can you shoot 120 hares at one

shot? Fire at a wig! 15. Why is a butler like a mountain? Because he looks down on the valley.

16. Which is the best day for making pancakes? Fri-day.

17. - nich travels fastest, heat or cold? Heat because you can easily catch cold!

John Gurst.

By Eugene Legrott, Aged 10 Years, St. Paul, Neb. Blue Side. I am going to write to you about a boy named John Gurst. He lived in the town of Scotia, Neb. His mother had asked him to feed the chickens, so he got

Other popular candidates at this election were Elsie

The new king is 10 years old and is in the fourth grade at Central

Mabel Hedgren is 12 years old and is in the sixth grade at the Gar

This week first prize was awarded to Winifred Langdon, second prize

and the teacher came after them. When we reached the banks we could not find

saw one of the boys with a little bunny was a land turtle. I think. When we had home. We were all so thirsty that we could not walt till we had gotten to a neighbor's house. The boys got a drink and crying, "Oh, mamma, will my arm always too busy at home.

My Plans for Spring.

Winifred Langdon, Aged 11 Years, Box No. 37, Gretna Neb. Blue Side. out all the weeds.

other small gardeners.

violet plants and transplant them in my

Fun at School. By Katherine J. Holmes, Aged 3 Years, 162 Clen Avenue, Council Bluffs. Blue Side,

Conundrums.

By Dorothy A. Darlow, Aged 14 Years, 266 South Thirty-sixth Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side.

1. What word is it which, by changing

2 When does a man have to keep his

fisherman and a lary school boy? One balts his hook and the other hates his

> One day she took me down town to nies and nickles.

> > Sir Francis Drake.

By Jesse Bishop, Aged 2 Years, Percival, Ia. Red Side.

In the south of England, on the shore of the English channel, there is a famous old sesport town called Plymouth. Here, the papers I read the Busy Bees' letters. about 850 years ago, there lived a brave bor. The first sound that he remembered reading, language and spelling. was that of roaring winds and dashing waves. He liked to listen to the talk of sailors who had been to distant ports. From them and from others he heard much about the Spanish-how strong they all the time sailing back and forth carrying the treasures of India and Anierica to Spain and how they claimed all the and have missed several days. I have countries of the west and even the Pa- one brother and one sister. If my letter cific ocean as their own. As he listened don't find the waste basket I will write and Ned a quarter apiece. some wheat and went to feed them. As he grew angry with the thought that his a story some time. I am a new Busy he was coming out of the chicken coop own country, England, was so poor and lice and wish to join the Blue side. a boy rode up on a pony. He asked him weak while Spain was so strong and

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

pages.

2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.

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

4. Original stories or letters enly 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 CHILDRENS DEFARMENT. CHILDREN'S DEFARTMENT, Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

with the boy on top of him. His arm came in such violent contact with a cement block that it broke the bone. The boy jumped up and ran to catch the pony. John ran into the house, yelling be any good any more? Can I ever usa it again?" His mother said he could, doctor came and said it would, he kept

My Trip to the West.

By La Vera Reimers, Aged 13, Years, Fullerton, Neb. Red Side. I lived in Dodge county. My father sold his farm and moved to Nance county. The way we got ready to move thions, radishes and lettuce and some away was this: First, we took our carpretty flower seeds. I will have to weed | pets up, took them out doors and dusted them. Then we took down the pictures bags of cardy she gave May a small on the wall, put them in a great large package. When she got home she found think they will all be white or one color not broak. Then we packed our dishes and a note, which said: only, to prevent mixing with others. I fruit. Papa took the fruit with him on the wagon. Mamma was afraid that "he lesson. From your teacher." stand the work very well.

We stayed about a week. Then we commenced our trip to Fullerton. I was very glad, as I never was away from

all-day ride. In the morning we went to North Bend. The train came about 10:30 We got in Fullerton about 2.37 clock, Mamma was very tired. We were invited directly from the train to a supper. After we had our supper, we went to our own home, and had another supper. We put the beds up and went to bed as we were very tired. We had a good night's sleep.

The Autobiography of a Penny. By Ethel Brinkman, 218 South Thirty-fifth Avenue, Aged 11 Years. Blue Side,

I am a piece of copper that was found many years ago in the earth around Lake Michigan.

A very short time afterward some men sunk a shaft down into the earth and I was taken up with many of my friends. Then they put me into a sink shaped like a bath tub and let the water run on me very swift and I sunk to the bottom, while the soil and gravel was carried away. By Mary Goldenstein, Aged 5 Years Later I was put into a boiler to be boiled. Gienville, Neb. Red Side. and everything was taken away. I was cut into a round shape and left to harden.

I was next shipped to Omaha on an immense engine, which rang a bell and blow out smoke. After I was taken to Omaha I was run through a machine which stamped a Lincoln head on me and on top of me were the words: "I Trust in God." Down below the Lincoln's head was put 1918. On the other side was put a half wreath and a small shield was put above the wreath.

Then I was taken to a bank and sold to a man who had a child & years old. This child put me into small, red pocketbook with many other pennies and a handkerchief.

buy another doll with many other pen-I did not have such a nice time later. for a woman dropped me into a corner and I still remain there.

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

ple toward the great continent which I wrote next time. John Cabot had discovered for them nearly 100 years before.

Adolph N. Hult

The Reward.

By Anna Zimmermann, Aged 10 Years, R. F. D. No. 3, Gretna Neb. Blue Side. Once there were two little girls whose names were Malel and May. When May came home from school she would always help her mother and when she had finished she would study her Sunday school lesson. But when Mabel came home she would read or play until supper time. Sometimes she would ask May to come and play with her, but she was

On Sunday May would have her lesson, but Mabel would not. Mabel would go to but he would not believe her. When the church to make fun of the poor people, but May did not. quiet. In a few weeks it was all right. It continued this way for a long time. When Christmas came they both had

pieces to speak. May had three pages and Mabel had but one. May said her piece to her mother every night, but Mabel did not even try to learn her part. When Christmas came Mabel had to be helped on every line, but May did not have to be helped once. When her teacher was giving them

Then I am going to raise chickens, I box. We packed them so they would a tiny gold ring inside the package with "To the little girl who always has her I am going to be out doors all I can fruit in the cans would break. When we But next year it seemed as it Mahel had

this spring and am going to take walks had our things all packed, we went over turned over a new loaf, for she had made among the green fields and meadows to my grandma's place, and stayed a a change and was liked better than ever and pick bouquets of violets and the couple of days. It would have been too before. The next Christmas she received

> Our Visit. By Helen Stennett, Aged 11 Years, Red Oak, Ia., Route 8. Once upon a time my slater, Gies, and took a trip to visit some relatives. We started on Friday and came back on

When we got there we went coasting. which was great fun, I thought. When we were tired coasting, we drank pep, and then ate supper. After supper, we went to the picture show. The next day we played with some

other girls. . On Sunday we went to church in the forenoon and evening. We had company in the afternoon.

Monday we had to come home. It was very warm, but we enjoyed our visit, any-This was the first time we ever rode on the train alone.

I hope to receive a prize because I did my best. I was 11 years old Easter Sunday. My

birthday is on the 12th of April.

Tom's Fall.

It was one week before summer vacation and Tom felt very happy. The last day of school they were to have a picnic. The day came. Tom's father and mother When they got there they played all kinds of games. The boys climbed trees. Tom fell off of one of the trees and hurt his arm. He was taken home. The next day his mother came home. After four weeks he was better.

Soon his birthday came. Tom had party and invited many of his friends. Then the boys began to climb the trees. but Tom would not. One boy, when he jumped, happened to allp and hurt himself. After that the boys never climbed trees again.

Goes to Sunday School.

Bernice Eva Sinsmark, Nickerson Neb. Aged 9 Years, Blue Side. Dear Busy Bees: I read the Busy Bees letters and think it would be fun to join, so I asked my papa if I could, and he said I may. So I am writing this letter, and I wish to see it in print.

I go to Sunday school every Sunday When I come home I put my apron on, so if there is any work I can do I will be all ready. When the boy comes with My Sunday school teacher's name is sailor lad whose name was Sir Francis Miss Agnes Sinamark, my sister. I have Drake. This boy loved the sea. His five sisters and two brothers. I go to first home was the hulk of an old ship school every day. My teacher's name is that lay on the beach of Plymouth har- Miss Grogan. My studies are arithmetic,

Enjoys Busy Bee Page.

Valura Bates, Aged 8 Years, Ken-nard, Neb. Blue Side. Dear Busy Bees: I enjoy reading the Busy Bee page very much and also the funny paper. I am in the third grade at school, but have been ill with tonsilitis

QUEEN OF THE BUSY BEES-



failure. While Sir Francis Drake is hon- join the red side. I go to Whittier school ared in his own country because he was and am in the sixth grade. My teacher's the first to make England's power felt names are Miss Clark, Miss Wenzel, Miss on the sea, he is most remembered by Elliot and Miss Johnson. I like all of Americans because he was one of the them very much. We had to write memfirst to turn the attention of English peo- in language and I will send you the one fight."

The Pilgrims.

By Mary Hamburg, Aged Il Years, Oak-land, Neb. Blue Side, After Columbus discovered our country many white people came here to live Some of the people were called Pilgrims. They sailed over the sea in a ship named the Mayflower. When the ship came to the shore it was bold and snow was on the ground.

The men said: "We must build houses hate about yer is them old ugly curis," as soon as we can." So they cut down trees and built log houses. As soon as the houses were built the men and women and children moved into them. They lived in the log houses the rest of the winter. The winter was long and prived of his curis, but he was happy

A Sleighing Party.

By Walter Averill, Greenwood, Neb. Red. Side. "Tom, Dick, lookee here! Would you ever? Turned out just as we planned. Whee!" cried Harry one morning, as he looked out of the window at a thick

carpet of snow. "Beat you dressed," said Tom. "Last one dressed has got to feed Billy," returned Dick. A mad race into their clothes followed and after Tom had (ed Billy they ate a hearty breakfast of "flapjacks" and maple syrup. After their

borhood. Billy started off at a lively pace and they seen drew up in front of John Can-

away they went. This continued until the gardener. He cautiously unfastened they had a string of sleds almost a block the box and out jumped pussy, long and Billy found it to be hard work smothered. When Annie saw that they when going up hill. They traveled at a had let the kitten out she began to cry lively pace for a while, now and then and said, "Oo s'ouldn't let mine pussy someone getting dumped when going out. Me don' want his funh to spoil. around a corner or getting hit in the nock When mother heard this, she sat right by a snowball. One of the party suggested down on the floor and laughed until that they go to the movies. This they Annie forgot her sorrow and laughed, did, but three of the largest boys remained outside to guard the sieds and lap and explained how pussy could take

The long string of sleds created quite furs couldn't. Annie does not quite una sensation and when the boys went into derstand yet, but, she has not tried to the show a number of street urchins pack Muff away again. took upon themselves to get a sled or two for their own use. One about the size of the big Dutchman, nick-named

Heinle, came up and cried, "Give us ride, will yer?" "The pony is not ours and we cannot let you have him or the sleds," returned Heine. The intruder grew bolder and said in a boasting manner, "You better give

youse. Kids, get on I'll shove 'em." The Dutchman got excited. "Py gollies, not if I know it. Frank hold dot pony, "Do what I said fellers," said the first

He struck a savage blow at Heine, Heine ducked and with one blow stretched his opponent on the ground. "Now, go tell your friends to come on and meet der same ting," said Heine. The big bully got up and slunk away to his compnions and whispered with them "Good work, Dutchy. Be ready for 'em for they'll all be down on us at once and

we have to do our best. What would the bunch say if our sleds were stolen by that gang?" Ted said in a low tone. Sure enough the whole gang came down on Frank, Ted and Helnie all at once, and a lively tussic was the result. They managed to keep their opponents away from the sleds until someone said: "Cheese it.

de cope," and they left the three badly bruised and tired boys alone "Golly, what a shiner you got, Frank, laughed Ted. "Not saying anything about myself. Gee! I feel as if I won't be able to see in a few minutes.

best little old tough scatterer there is. You were everywhere at once," said Frank, heartly. They sat talking over the fight until the bunch came out of the of the cream can. But the other said: show. After Heinie had told them of the fight, Dick said: "Fellows, we are much tandebted to the boys for this, and we town he opened the can, and one of the start this." He then took off his cap and frogs was sitting on a lump of butter. put in a quarter and then passed it around. When the cap had made the rounds it was found that each of the boys By Mary Goldenstein. Aged 9 Years, had an even half dollar. Glenville, Neb. Red Side.

"Poys," said Heinte, laughing. "I think you are a lectle bit more changed than I am so I give this to you to help pay your doctor bills." Then he gave Frank "Well, boys, let's go home and forget

our troubles." said Tom. "And I think

to one of the boys. I think they had bet-

"No. we won't. Not a bit of it. wouldn't be here or the sleds either if ! hadn't been for Helnie. Give it to him. said Ted.

Ditto here," said Frank. "Vell, poys, I thank you. But I believe Tom had better keep his watch," Heinie argued.

Tom insisted, however, and Heinie rejustently took the watch. They were some scated on their sleds and skimming over the snow, homeward bound. Each boy was thinking the same thing, "Good old

"Dutch" himself, however, was thinking "What a good bunch to get into. A Bighth A. watch for that. I'll pay that back some Una Joralemon Marie Mackey, Doris Newhouse, Gertrude Beachler,

The Shearing of "Curly Locks."

By Elsie Knoll, Aced II Years, Greins, Neb. Blue Side. "Geels dis Is a strange town," said Curly Locks, whisting, "I never did live in a larger town den die befor'." Curly Locks was a small boy of 7 years of age. He had long curly hair, and wore tresses with small rompers. Not knowtag what to do, he walked down an open alley until he came upon a squad of

"Hello, slamy," shouted the bunch of "I ain't no girt." answered Curly

Locks politely. "I'll bet ver Pete Jones can 'lick' yer, said one of the boys. "I don't like to fight nobedy," said

Curly: Locks. "Ah, girly, Curly, you'se is afraid to laughed the one who urged Curly Locks' to fight.

"No. I hain't." smiled "Curly Locks." By this time Pete Jones had "pitched it.into him," as the others boys ex-"Curly Locks" was not going to be

beaten and he gave Pete Jones a blow that sent him rolling on the sidewalk. "Oh! I'm beaten," cried Pete, "I never snowed you was such a good fighter." "Come on, we'll shake hands," cried all the boys," but the only thing we

"Come on, fellers, we got an old shears at home and we'll anip them old curis off his head, an' then he'll look like a boy, see?" said Pete Jones. Pourth B. Lenard Caldwell Finally, poor "Curly Locks" was de-

to look like a boy. Curly Locks ran home to his father and mother. "I believe our boy has been a girl long enough, so he must have some

trousers, his hair cut better, and then look like a real boy" said they. "Oh, goody, goody, goody, shouted Curly Locks, "I'll look like a real boy

Poor Pussy.

By Ruth Carlson, Aged 11 Years, North Fitteenth Stret, Kansas City, Kan. Blue Side.

Annie's mother had been up in the attic few chores had been disposed of Dick putting furs and muffs away for the sumcried. "Well, let's hitch Billy up and go mer. Annie had been up there with her. get the bunch." So Billy, the stout Indian After her mother had gone down stairs. pony, was quickly hitched up to a large she ran for her pet pussy "Muff" and flexible flyer, large enough to hold three went back to the attic with it. She boys and have room to spare. Their idea, found an empty bex, in which she placed was to hold a sleighing party consisting Muff. Then she dropped some moth balls in with him and locked the box. Mrs. Rees had forgotten something and

When Janet came in the room, the box yon's and set up a shrill whistle that Muff was in began thumping up and brought out John and his sled in a down. Janet became so frightened she screamed. Mrs. Rees came quickly. She John attached his sled to Dick's and also became frightened and called Jim. too. Her mother then took her into her care of his own fur, but the muffs and

Sir Philip Sidney.

By Esther Christiansen, 2350 South Nine-teenth Street, Omaha. Blue Side. Nearly 200 years ago there lived to great and good man named Sir Philip Sidney.

His queen had given him a small army and sent him to govern one of her little countries. It came to pass that a battle was fought at Zutphen and brave Sir Philip

was wounded there. As he was lying on the battlefield. faint and suffering, a friend brought him cup of cold water to quench his thirst. Lifting Sir Philip's head he held the cup to his burning lips, but Sir Philip saw a poor dying soldier looking at the water with eager and wistful eyes. He forgot his own thirst and pushing the cup away from his lips he said to

the poor soldier:

"Take it. Drink thou first. Thy need is greater than mine. Er Philip died not long after he taken from the field. His life was short, but he lives

our memory, a great-hearted, noble man. Two Frogs. By Joseph Polak, Aged 12 Years, Brain ard, Neb. Route No. 1. Blue Side. Once a farmer was taking a can of cream to town. He stopped at a brook

to cool the cream. He put some water into the cream and with it two frogs. He didn't know the frogs were there and shut the can up and went on his way to town. One of the frogs said: "I will not try to get out," and sank to the bottom "I will." She jumped up and down in the cream. When the farmer came to town he opened the can, and one of the

A Kitten's Christmas.

Once there was a little kitten. He had no home. He went to a house and looked in. "Meaw, meaw! Let me in!" Then a man opened the door and a dog ran out. It barked so hard the kitten became frightened and ran away.

Then he came to a big brick house

CHILDREN - RECEIVING THE - HIGHEST MARK - IN - MORES THAN HALF THEIR SUBJECTS LAST WEEK MONMOUTE.

Mary Wintroub. Vivian Hardy Fifth B. Curtis Dutton. Cedil Peterson. Zeida Williams. Fourth A. Boland. Fred Brewer. Fred Hamilton Stancil Kelsey. Ray Creighton Virginia Taggart. Third B George Conkilng, Harry Hunter, Cecila Lee. Paul Lindberg, Gladys Peddan, Helen Schnecken-Lucite Stone. Fourth B.

indys Hanser

scar Giger

Seventh B.

Graham. Esther Houser.

Stella Peterson. Vernon Swamen

Seventh A. Fannie M. tchell. Letha Brunson

telen Horton

Norma Weeks.

Harry Nelson. Sadle O'Neill.

Bixth A. Lowell Miller. Lucile Mendel Edith Peterson.

Pifth A. Mary Anderson.

Third B.

Dwight Davis.

lladys Ratekin

Adolf Huit. Edith Erskine. Emma Ritchie. Helen Jacobs. Herbert Robinson. Marie Peterson. berger. Third A. Everett Frady CENTRAL. Bighth B.

Miriam Hult. Inez Kiein. Harton Kuhns. Ada Martin. Marguerite Muir. Hortha Silberstein. tosal Smith. Maud Life. luzel Rocho Jean Argersinger. Ruth Ball. Juanita Edmond-Margaret HIII.

Harold True. Rose White. Inez Williams. Beventh A. George Malone. Justine McGregot Juanita Pressley. Gladys Wray. John Stoker. wated B. Willia Rusicks.

Stephen King. Louise Rocho mire.
Zetta Reeves.
Arthur Woodman.
Pifth &
Ethel Wootton. Louise Phillippi. Paul Goldstein. Pauline Smith. Sixth A. Marietta Conlin.

LINCOLE. Gladys Callahan. Fannie Kulakofsky Edna Palmer. Fourth A Frank Swobode. Elsie Apderson.

Rachel Sternhell. Gertrude Tolhod. Virginia Raddiffa Annie Spalek. Helen Rusicka. Rosella Klein. Charles Prachensky. Righth A. Dasmar Cood. Seventh #. Lillian Lawson Mamie Kysela. Ruth Moyer.

Fourth A Mildred Jack. Gertrude Wright. Gertrude Tatle. Bixth A Eddie Bartschat. Elmer Bastlan. Florence Gustafson. Eighth A. Sadie Johnson. Eddie Kysele, Emma Konvalin, Jacob Melcher, Anton Vagner. Rudolph Hanousek Beventh B Helen Forster. Fanny Gerelick. Elmer Krebs. Pirth B. Emil Gehrke. Herbert Klauschie. Stanley Herbrick, Grace Kalina. Vincent Salita. Marie Vancus. John Markhofer Theresia Nusser. Vera Olson. Fourth B.
Grant Asticford.
Clarence Bastian
Ruth Coolidge. Marte Zabka. Sixth B Rose Pycha. Alice Slaven. Ruth Coolldge. Cella Gilbert. Leona Knott. Arthur Laushman. Mildred Prohaska. Leonard Shymanski Fourth B Stanley Brerechert. Anna Epstein. Aunes Flala. Violet Gregs. Elva Oviatt. Vit Sedlacek. Fourth A. Virgit Hamin. Agnes Hurd. Rudolph Polens. Katle Vana. Fanma Marik. Rudolph Brazda. Ruth Drozda. Edwin Maddlson Hazel Wickenberger Anton Stejzkal Third B
Agnes Pert.
Rose Steinle
Margaret Derek,
Emil Hason. Leona Soukop. Abraham Dorinson. Marion Lamb. William Kaiman.

Anton Ort.
Frances Torco.
Third A
Reda Baker. Sadie Farash Whird A. Philip Gerellek. Margaret Ostrom. Alice Pycha. Ruth Slama. Hazel Gilbert. Isadore Melcher. Doris Prohaska.

kept him and liked him very much. Two Naughty Children. Helen Stennett, Aged 10 Years, Red Oak, Ia. Route 8. Blue Side,

Once upon a time, there lived two naughty children. One day their mother prepared them a Thankegiving dinner. Just as they were about to sit down and she told them they could eat if they When they were about to sit down to the table, the saw a spoon both Moral: "Do unto others as you would wanted. Betty said, "I want that spoon," and Jinks said, "I want that

spoon, ton. Their mother had put a pitcher of Jinks happy, but in their quarreling they

By that time their mother had come not eat any dinner. The children felt sorry to see their

mother so sad that they washed and wiped up all the dishes. Good Luck.

By Robert Raynolds, Aged Il Years, 164 North Thirty-first Avenue, Omaha, Blue Side. muddy, when Jack, the poor newsboy, was carrying his papers.

very, very tired and hungry and being so poor got but a scanty supper. After his supper he got a stick and started to clean the mud off of his shoes. To his surprise a \$5 gold piece rolled out

of the mud from his shoes.

His mother being sick, he called the happy. doctor and he gave her some medicine The doctor was a very kind man and did not charge them anything for his aid. So Jack bought enough provisions for four or five good meals and by that time he had gotten a job and made enough money to support his mother and

himself. Out for a Picnic. By Francis Boyer, Aged 11 Years, Papil-

"What do you say to a picule at the

beach?" exclaimed Joe Harford to Jack, his twin brother, tossing his cap down on the couch as he came in from school "Oh! just fine, Joe, if mother lets us. 'Don't worry." he said, there is a bunch school. Saturday morning dawned bright ter escapes Mr. Waste Basket. and early. They immediately set off to join their other friends. It was a happy

When they reached their destination

sea, while the boys had to swim back A Faithful Dog. Walter G. Preston, jr., 191 ; Thirty-fourth Street, Omaha. Blue Bide.

There once lived in a small village boy named Dan. Dan owned a big dog They are nodding and waiting for some named Jack. Dan was very kind to Jack. children dear. named Jack. Dan was very kind to Jack. One day Dan's father asked him if he would take a package to Mr. Smith's

they want a kitten," he thought. He robbers and was taken a prisoner. Jack went to the window and saw a little girl. started to bark and was knocked seese-She had big tears in her bright eyes. She less. On Dan's birthday his father had given him a gold watch. The robbers knew Santa Claus would not bring her took Dan to their den and took away The kitten said. "I am cold; let me what money he had and the gold watch. By this time Jack had regained his senses in." The girl saw him and came out. She said, "Oh, mamma, look at my and Dan thought of a plan to bring help. Christmas present." She took him in He happened to have a pencil, but no He happened to have a pencil, but no and gave him a saucer of milk and she paper. So he took his handkerchief and wrote on it these words, "Bend help. I am in a robbers' den .- Dan." He gave it to Jack and Jack ran as fast as he could. Finally Jack reached home. Dan's parents were surprised to see Jack come home without Dan. Just then Jack began to bark and the handkerchief fell out of his mouth. Dan's father picked up the handkerchief and read the message. He then called the police and Jack to the table their mother had a caller, | led the way. They surrounded the place They caught the ro and put them in jail. Jack was presented with a silver collar for his bravery

Marion's Discovery.

cream on the table to make Betty and By Mary Langdon, Aged 12 Years, Angus Sirect, Grenta, Neb. Blue Side. "O, dear." sighed Marion, "if I only could use my legs and run about like back, and what a sight met her eyes! others." "No dear, God intended you to She felt so sorry to think her children be a cripple and you must do what you had been so naughty that she would can to help the world." said Marion's mother kindly. Just then the postman came with the Omaha Sunday Bee which had been left at a store and so it was just here now on Monday. Marion looked at the funny page and then as she did not like any other part, she threw the paper down, but just then it occurred to her that she had heard of a children's page so she turned to it and read every story. Then a smile passed over her face and she asked Myra (a little girl who was hired to help her) to bring her At one place he had to go through an the box of writing paper and the pen alley and in going he got his feet muddy. and ink and she set to work taking much When he got home that evening he was pains with her writing. Finally the story

the postoffice and mailed it. Marion was anxious to see the paper and when Sunday came she was anxious to see if her story had won a prize or even if it was in print, she would be

"Now Myra." she said. "don't get any

other paper but The Bee, the best paper in the world, remember." Myra ran on-She was anxious to get the paper and she would be pleased also if Marion got Marion grasped the paper eagerly and opened it. It read, "The first prize is awarded to Marion Ferner." was happy and she said, "Now I shall

Likes to Go to School.

make this my work every week." And

she did, finding it very pleasant.

By Marvel Whitaker, Aged 5 Years, Crais, Nob. Blue Side Dear Busy Bees: This is the first time have written to you. I like to go to school very much. I am in the fourth going and she won't care." So it was de- grade. My teacher's name is Miss Thurcided they should go on the morrow. It ber, and I like her very well. I will was Saturday and they did not have write a story next time. I hope my let-

> Spring Time. By Grace L. Moore, Aged 12 Years, Silver Creek, Neb. Blue Side.

In the wide world of curs, spring has come.

I listen at the birdles as they sing their 'chirp, chirp, chirp.'

They are telling as springtime is here.

They are flying and twittering here and Just come along with me while I get the boat." But alas! when they were half a mile out, Harry let go of the oar and the boat went gliding out to Gathering old rags and straw for their

Spring has come once more,
I watch the flowers as they nod their
pretty faces to and fro:
They, too, are telling us. Spring has
come.'

Yes, in this wide world of ours

It is spring time in this wide world of

a boy rode up on a pony. He asked him to take a ride with him. John got on the pony and they started off. Before the pony and they had gone far the pony was not used to buck. The pony was not used carrying double, though the boy said it was a pony. He asked him weak while Spain was so strong and they started off. Before the pony was not used to buck. The pony was not used carrying double, though the boy said it was a package to Mr. Smith's house, would take a package to Mr. Smith's house, where a black cat said, "We have one alled and butch we would have had none of the best sieds and I probably would have been for Frank. Ted and Dutch we would have had none of the best sieds and I probably would have been for Frank. The best sieds and I probably would have had none of the best sieds and I probably would have been for Frank. The best sie