

Busy Bees

Their Own Page

Little Folks Birthday Book

SOME splendid pictures have come to the editor's desk illustrating the Mother Goose jingle published in last Sunday's Bee. I am hoping that there will be many more who will enter the contest which closes September 16. The prize winners will be announced in the following Sunday paper. Excellent drawings have been received and the editor hopes that many more will be submitted before the closing date. For the benefit of those who did not see the announcement of the contest last week will repeat that prizes will be given for the best two pen and ink drawings of the Mother Goose jingle:

Hey diddle diddle—the cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon.
The little dog laughed to see such craft,
The dish ran away with the spoon.

Vacation days are over and I am hoping that the Busy Bees will write stories about what they have done this summer. It is time to watch the birds, too, for they are getting ready to go south for the colder months. The young birds are almost as large as their parents, and they, too, will leave with them. There should be some splendid stories about them if you have watched them closely this year.

Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.)
The Eighth Inning.
By William Davis, Aged 13 Years, 221 West Third Street, North Platte, Neb. Red Side. (Ex-King.)

Strike three; batter's out. It was last of the fourth inning with the score 0-4. It was the second game between Riverton and Elmville. Riverton won the first by a score of 3 to 2. If Riverton won this game, they won the championship, if Elmville won a third game would have to be played. The sides exchanged places. Riverton went to bat. So far neither side had scored, or made a hit. Horton first up fanned. Grey rolled an easy grounder to the pitcher and Garlen fanned. Keeler, Elmville's pitcher, was laughing when he left the field. Spellman led off for Elmville. Tiltman, Riverton's pitcher, tried a coxer, but Spellman let it go by. Then came another ball and then one that cut the plate. A ball followed and then a strike, and still Spellman had not struck at a ball. Tiltman pitched the next one straight over and Spellman hit it for three bases. The Elmville crowd awoke and cheered. Elmville's manager hastily whispered something in Robinson's ear. Tiltman saw it and smiled. Robinson was so confident. The infielders except in closer. But Robinson did not sacrifice, instead soaked the ball for a hit between short and third. Keeler walked filling the bases. Tiltman suddenly awoke. Score? Well, I guess not. He struck out Morse and then—Greely struck out. Lamb hit an easy fly to Garlen in center. Garlen caught it, juggled it, and then dropped it. Spellman scored, but Bennett fouled out. Riverton was again retired in one, two, three order. Neither side scored until the eighth and then the whole Riverton team with the exception of Tiltman made a grand balloon ascension. Morse walked, Greely bunted and Hodges threw the ball over Johnston's head at second. Greely making first. Lamb hit to Green at short. Green also missed the ball and Lamb made first. Bennett struck out. Brown hit a pop fly to right, but Grey dropped it. Morse scored. White scored. Greely, Spellman fouled out. Robinson hit to "Winters" at third, but Winters missed the ball. Lamb scored on the play. Keeler struck out. Riverton was again whitewashed. Elmville did not score in the ninth and Riverton came to bat for the last time. Tiltman first up, tripped to center, which is the first hit Riverton has made. Harrison hit to short and was put out at first. Johnston fanned and Winters hit to Keeler. Score: Elmville.....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0-4
Riverton.....3 2 0 0 0 0 0 0-4
Batteries: E. Keeler and Robinson; R. Tiltman and Hodges. Struck out: By Robinson, 3; by Tiltman, 12. Hits: Off Elmville, 4; off Riverton, 1. Errors: Elmville, 0; Riverton, 2.

(Second Prize.)
The Grader's Little Girl.
By Miriam Wesson, Aged 10 Years, 3212 Lincoln Boulevard, Omaha, Blue Side.
Once upon a time there was a little girl and her mother and father went to a city. Her father joined the grading camp and her mother had to cook for them. The mother worked very hard. The little girl was very lonesome and had no one to play with. There was a little city girl who took Sunday school papers and story books to the little girl at the graders' camp.
The little girl at the graders' camp was very glad to get them. The next Sunday the little city girl went to the little grader girl and told her to come to Sunday school with her. The little grader girl was very glad to go with her. The little grader girl went all summer with the little city girl. When the little grader girl went to her home in Iowa she said she had had the happiest summer she had ever had.
P. S.—Dear Editor: I am a new junior and would like to join the Blue Side of the Busy Bees.

(Honorable Mention.)
Breakfast at Elmwood.
By Mildred White, Aged 12 Years, 5004 Chicago Street, Omaha, Blue Side.
The "Westminster Circle," a society of which I am a member, decided to breakfast in Elmwood park.
We started early one morning and tramped all the way. It was a rather dusty walk, but with the pleasant expectations of a delicious repast before us, we did not mind it at all.
We were soon in sight of the park and in a few moments we were hunting for a suitable place to spread our breakfast.
A spot with the necessary tables and benches was soon found and we all busied ourselves helping to set the table.
We each contributed to the meal, so we really had quite a dinner.
After our long walk all had good appetites and surely did justice to the meal.
No one could imagine a more perfect spot to eat than this. The blue sky above, the many kinds of birds and the beautiful trees made a picture which nature alone could paint.
After it was over a few of us followed paths. We passed a spring known as "Chocolate Springs," we went over hills and into gulches, and even across a tiny creek or two. When we had tired of this we played games, the most interesting of which was a peanut hunt. The peanuts were hidden on the ground, in trees and various other places.
By the time we had finished it was time to go home, so we gathered our belongings together and every one hoped that we might again have another breakfast like this one.

New Busy Bee.
By Lucile Beals, Aged 13 Years, Remerson, Ia. Blue Side.
Dear Editor and Busy Bees: How are

BUSY BEE WHO DELIGHTS IN HER WRITING.



Genevieve Aron
Landscape and other photos

A Joke on Lovv.
By Beale Bacon, Aged 9 Years, Randolph, Neb. Blue Side.
Lovv, a girl of 17, was alone with her mother and thought she would play a joke on her by dressing up like a tramp and scaring her. She gathered up some of her brother's old clothes and put them on. When she got them on she certainly looked like a real tramp with her ragged jacket, dirty overalls and the old hat pulled closely down over her face. As she opened the front gate to enter the yard the old dog spied her, gave two or three leaps and was at her heels, growling and barking. She began jerking off her tramp clothes and screaming "Oh, Mack! It's me! It's me! Oh Mack! It's me! It's me!" She had her tramp clothes off by this time and had them gathered up and was starting for the back door with them. She was surprised to see her mother standing on the step laughing at her. After this Lovv's mother said she would never be left alone as long as Mack was there. But Lovv's brother thought the joke was on her, and I think so, too. P. S.—I am a new Busy Bee and would like to join the Blue Side.

Two Little Kittens.
By Ruth Hobbittinger, Aged 9 Years, Box 13.
I have a little grey and white kitten which strayed here some time ago. I call it Pinkie. I am so fond of pets. I have always wanted a pony, but we travel around so much, my daddy says we couldn't leave it. The other night another little kitten came to my house. This one is a maittee and much smaller than the first one. The kitten that came first is so jealous of the maittee that she won't eat out of the same dish. I have to put their milk in separate dishes. I hope they will soon grow fond of each other. My little sister claims the maittee. I really like dogs better than cats. Maybe a dog will come next. I hope so, anyhow.

Aunt Nancy.
Mary Louise Killen, Beatrice, Neb., 923 Elk Street.
"Am sorry, children, I promised you I would stay with you till your mamma came back, but I have the missionary meeting to go to," said Aunt Nancy.
"Can't you stay here with us till mamma gets back?" asked Dora.
"No," said Harry, "the meeting is all made up of old maids like herself, that's what Uncle George said."
"I tell you I'm only 29 and 13 days and two weeks."
"Uncle George said you were 29 and 13 days and 10 years," said Harry.
"Oh, dear, it's Uncle George this and Uncle George that. I tell you I am only 29."
"Oh," said all the children, "I know you are only 29." Aunt Nancy walks away. Pause.
Some one ought to go and bring Aunt Nancy back. You go Dora. No, Harry, you. No, sir, you go Jack. No, let's draw straws all chimed in, let's beat Harry. Harry got the long straw. I won't go; you'll have to. The noise brought Aunt Nancy back. Oh, we were just wishing you would come back. And I'll tell you, we were all sorry, but me said Harry.

Nellie's Neglect.
By Carol Emery, Aged 12 Years, 213 East Ella Street, Beatrice, Neb.
Nellie Miller sat in the library reading. Her mother asked her if she would mail a letter for her. "In a minute, mother," answered Nellie. But her book got more and more interesting and when she at last remembered the letter it was almost time for the train to leave. She ran all the way to the postoffice, but the train had gone and her letter must wait. She slipped the letter into the box and started home. Dinner was ready when she arrived. The next morning and afternoon came, but no letter for Mrs. Miller. Nellie noticed that her mother looked grayer and asked her what was the matter. "Nellie," said her mother, "did you mail my letter?" "Yes," answered Nellie. "Why?" "Did you get it there in time for the train?" "No, ma'am," answered Nellie.

My Trip to Scott's Bluffs.
By Helen Adkins, Aged 13 Years, 1600 North Twenty-third Street, South Omaha, Neb. Blue Side.
Mama, papa and I started to Scott's Bluffs on the 11:35 p. m. train. We passed many little towns.
Pretty soon we came to the sandhills and all you could see was sand, sand, sand. When we came to Alliance (papa had to set his watch back one hour) we changed trains and when we got to Bridgeport we changed again.
On the outskirts of Scott's Bluffs the agriculture was not a bit good, but when we got nearer it was fine, irrigated country with lovely green alfalfa on one side and sugar beets on the other, with foothills or bluffs in the distance in front of us.
On each side of the road were little streams of water and every now and then there were big ditches. In the fields were trenches through which the water came.
When we came to Scott's Bluffs we went right to the hotel, where we rested, and then had supper.
Papa got an automobile and we went round to see the irrigated country and the sugar beet factory. They make 3,000 tons of sugar a day. The next morning after breakfast we got an automobile and drove to Gering. We looked at the bluffs through the field glasses. They were beautiful. Chimney rock is very queer—it looks like a chimney sticking up. We then went on and went around Castle rock; it looks just like a castle.
Finally we got to McGraw, a small but very nice little town. It is only two years old and has a fine hotel, quite a few houses, a drug store, a bank, a hardware store, two grocery stores and others in it. I saw there now, August 31.
Yesterday I saw cowboys and cowgirls and many cattle, rattlesnakes and jack rabbits. On our way to McGraw I saw many sod houses. I imagine they are very cool and nice in the summer.
I can just look out of my hotel window and see Castle rock and many other mountains or foothills. I am having a very nice time and expect to be home Sunday.

Caught in a Shower.
By Esther Christensen, Aged 13 Years, 2200 So. 19th St., Omaha, Neb.
It was a bright afternoon. Mary, Ellen and George were taking a stroll in the fields. All of a sudden Ellen noticed a black cloud coming up, but Mary and George did not agree with her. So they all wandered on till Mary had plucked her apron full of flowers. By this time it was nearly sundown, the clouds had been gathering one by one till the whole sky was overcast.
Darkness seemed to be coming on fast. Then there was a flash of lightning and a sound of distant thunder. Then the wind began to blow in gusts.
The three children ran quickly and crouched down behind some large sheaves of wheat. It was the only shelter at hand, and here they were sheltered only from the wind.
"It does not rain much yet," said Mary, holding out her hand to feel the drops.
"But I'm afraid," said Ellen, "that we are going to have a tornado."
"It looks to me," said George, "as

You all come up to my room, I have a box of candy, all but Harry. Harry looked at them as they passed up the stairs. She is 23.

Johnnie's First Spanking.
By Gertrude Jones, Aged 12 Years, Blue Side.
Johnnie was a small boy. He got with some other boys one day and went down to the river to swim.
It started to rain when they were down there, and they all got very wet. They thought they would go home and change their clothes. Johnnie did not like it and he knew his mother would spank him as soon as she found it out. So, then he thought he would climb into the bedroom window where his clothes were and change them. He put up the window and jumped into the room. His mother heard him and she was scared, for she thought it was a burglar. She went in the other room to see if it was a burglar. She saw Johnnie was in there all wet.
She had him come out in the kitchen and gave him a spanking and sent him to bed, because she thought he had been in swimming.
Johnnie never went swimming for quite a while after that.

Edwin Landseer.
By Lloyd Rowlett, Aged 12, Norfolk, Neb., R. F. D. Box 1.
An English boy whose home was in the city of London, was born March 7, 1822. He was a great painter.
When Edwin was 3 or 4 years old he began to draw sketches of animals. He was very fond of drawing.
One day his father took him and his brother out into the fields. Edwin took some paper and a pencil with him and he sketched some animals on his paper, and he went to the house and drew them. He drew them just as they were standing in the field. Some of the pictures he painted were deer in the water and many pictures of dogs and the gray mare in the blacksmith shop. When Edwin was 12 years old his father couldn't teach him any more. Edwin Landseer taught a great many other boys and girls to draw.
Edwin painted a blacksmith shop and has all of his tools there. The blacksmith is fond of animals and birds.

The Poor Pedestrian.
Secretary of War Garrison is, of course, no foe to the automobile, but during his judgeship in New Jersey he always showed a commendable respect for the rights of the foot passenger.
Mr. Garrison, commenting on the accident where an automobilist had been selfish and reckless, once said: "This man's attitude toward the general public reminds me of Spede, whom a friend asked: 'How did you come to run over that poor old fellow?' 'No,' said the automobilist, with a grim smile, 'he was running too slow.'—Washington Star.

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the 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 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 CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT, Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

Little Folks Birthday Book

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 7. "This is the day we celebrate."

Year.	Name and Address.	School.
1905.....	Hugh Althenhead, 3124 Dewey Ave.....	Farnam
1903.....	Albert Anderson, 2616 Taylor St.....	Saratoga
1904.....	Grace Virginia Anderson, 1730 South 25th St.....	Park
1905.....	Lawrence Bash, 906 Hickory St.....	Lincoln
1906.....	Harold Batchelder, 822 South 20th St.....	Mason
1909.....	Ethel Beltel, 121 North 12th St.....	Cass
1903.....	Roland Hicknell, 4218 Grand Ave.....	Central Park
1905.....	Pearl Boyce, 3521 North 17th St.....	Lotarop
1907.....	Herman Brichacek, 305 Pierce St.....	Pacific
1907.....	Ronald Burkland, 3106 Seward St.....	Franklin
1900.....	Robert L. Callahan, 507 North 30th St.....	Webster
1905.....	Lucile Cook, 516 South 13th St.....	Pacific
1903.....	Teresa Dimauro, 1212 William St.....	Central
1907.....	Elizabeth Evans, 1529 Park Ave.....	Park
1900.....	Reginald Fernald, 2217 Capitol Ave.....	Central
1898.....	Stanley Fox, 3040 South 18th St.....	Vinton
1907.....	Robert Frost, 3006 Oak St.....	Windsor
1898.....	Edward Fitzwilliam, 645 South 29th St.....	St. Peter's
1905.....	Minnie Gell, 1301 North 24th St.....	Long
1905.....	Sarah Goldenberg, 115 North 12th St.....	Cass
1899.....	Laura Goodenow, 4322 North 32d St.....	Monmouth Park
1904.....	Ida Greenberg, 519 South 26th St.....	Farnam
1904.....	Gladys Groves, 3124 Stone Ave.....	Miller Park
1906.....	Frederick Hill, 2927 Martha St.....	Dupont
1898.....	Raymond Horn, 2104 North 28th St.....	Long
1899.....	Ruth Augusta Johnson, 34th St. and Fowler Ave.....	Mon. Park
1907.....	Mary Lear, 4727 North 42d St.....	Central Park
1907.....	Harold Logsdan, 2744 Meredith Ave.....	Saratoga
1906.....	Carl Lueberg, 3026 Franklin St.....	Long
1899.....	Alexander Malcolm, 432 Lincoln Ave.....	Train
1904.....	Lucy Mantello, 1213 William St.....	Central
1904.....	Moen Mericle, 2617 Parker St.....	Long
1898.....	Ruby Middaugh, 3237 Evans St.....	Howard Kennedy
1900.....	Irene Nelson, 3003 North 23d St.....	Saratoga
1903.....	Nora O'Neill, 3229 Manderson St.....	Sacred Heart
1905.....	Gussey Palmesano, 1315 South 12th St.....	Central
1901.....	Harold C. Payne, 1518 North 41st Ave.....	Walnut Hill
1906.....	Mary Pricetto, 7th and Pierce St.....	Pacific
1901.....	Laura Reis, 618 South 18th St.....	Mason
1903.....	William Rosenbrook, 4239 Franklin St.....	Walnut Hill
1907.....	Leo Rosencranz, 2727 Cumling St.....	Webster
1900.....	Orville Sayer, 316 North 15th St.....	Cass
1903.....	Eulah I. Smith, 3108 Seward St.....	Franklin
1903.....	Kathryne Smith, 2551 Meredith Ave.....	Saratoga
1903.....	Roy W. Smith, 3201 Wright St.....	Windsor
1903.....	Joale Storm, 4016 South 13th St.....	Edward Rosewater
1904.....	Joe Subajda, 1101 Icard St.....	Cass
1906.....	Jimmie Tomasek, 306 Hickory St.....	Train
1896.....	Mary E. Wallace, 42d and Ida Sts.....	Central Park

At the Theaters

(Continued from Page Five.)
and company. Mr. Norcross was formerly featured in "The College Widow" and "The County Chairman." "Piano-songwhistlers" is the title that Helen Trix carries about with her. She writes her own songs, composing both words and music. Carson brothers are Swedish athletes of faultless physique and will be seen in staccato poses. A pair of eccentric dancers, Carl and Lotty, complete the bill.
The second week of stock opens today at the Boyd theater, when the Boyd Theater Stock company, headed by Miss Florence Stone, will be seen in Henry Miller's big success, "The Haven." "The Haven" is described as a tense, gripping drama, built upon the story of a duel of wits between an injured husband and a treacherous guest. "The Haven" has been one of Henry Miller's biggest successes and this play in the hands of Omaha's stock company is sure to be a treat for local theatergoers. Richard Craig, the local play by Mr. Miller, will

be taken by Mr. Herblin, leading man of the company. Miss Stone will have the part of Kate; Paul Hesser will be played by Arthur Lattin; Charles Adams will be seen as Denton and the detective will be in the hands of Arthur Edwards. "The Haven" has been under the careful direction of George W. Barber, who guarantees a smooth performance. During the week matinees will be given on Sunday, Thursday and Saturday. Next week, starting Sunday matinees, "La Tosca" will be offered.
Arrangements for opening performance of the American Theater Stock company, which comes on next Sunday afternoon, have been completed up to the assembling of the company, which is expected in Omaha Monday and Tuesday. Miss Lang, who will be at the head of the organization, has been in Colorado since she closed her summer season at the Brandeis two weeks ago, and will arrive this evening or Monday morning, to take up her winter's work. O. D. Woodward, who is to be stage director and manager for the company, will reach Omaha from the east today. Frank Donithors and Pierre Watkins, who were with Miss Lang's company at the Brandeis, are to be again in her support. The rest of the company and the opening play will be announced early in the week.
The Gordon-North Amusement company, the producers and managers of "The Girls of the Gay White Way" company, with Harry "Dutch Ward," Sam Hearn and Helen N. Eley, which is scheduled to appear at the popular Gayety twice daily this week, have succeeded in getting together one of the best shows in the realm of musical burlesque. A new two-act musical comedy has been provided which gives two famous comedians ample scope to display their versatility and talents. The book, which is from the pen of Don Roth, is replete with comedy situations, witty dialogue, exquisite costumes and teams with charmingly pretty girls in the chorus contingent of thirty, each one of whom can really sing and dance. The cast, in addition to the featured artists already named, is composed of several of the most prominent and capable artists in the vaudeville and burlesque fields and includes Dan Healy, Ed Jerome, Billy Evans, Harriet Raymond, Estelle Barry and a few others of lesser prominence. The engagement opens with today's matinee; ladies' dime matinees daily all week starting tomorrow.
A program solid with comedy is announced by Manager Frank of the Krug theater for the week commencing with two Sunday matinees today. Miss Laurie Ordway, English comedienne, will be the headliner. Miss Ordway's delineation of the militant suffragette will be long remembered. The "Four Yessarys," European comedy acrobats, will be a prominent feature. Ernest Carr and a capable company will present the comedy playlet entitled "The Grafter." Archer and Ingersoll, old singing and dancing specialties different from the usual sort, and are followed by Klein & Erlanger, a man and woman clown act in a comedy pantomime. The Pathe Week heads the bill and a first run comedy reel, "An Accidental Bandit," closes the program.
A special booking has been arranged at the Empress for the week of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McCann, in their little comedy, "My Dixie Dad." The Bert Deino troupe of gymnastic humorists present a scenic novelty called "Waiting for the Train." Van and Carria Avery, present the comedy skit called "The Night Porter," with a number of songs and a great deal of comedy dialogue. The vaudeville bill will be completed by Fred Swift in a burlesque musical act. A number of first class photo plays, including an educational picture, will be shown daily, with a feature picture included in every program.
Got an Awful Freight by fear of appendicitis? Take Dr. King's New Life Pills and soon see bowel trouble vanish. Guaranteed. 25c. For sale by Beaton Drug Co.—Advertisement.

A Dead Give-Away



Dear Editor and Busy Bees: How are