The Busy Bees

HE first month of spring is here and with it will come many thorie of the bells brought remorse over birds from the south. It will take sharp eyes to see the first robins. The old sayings tell us it will be a year of good luck t the boy or girl who sees his first robin of the spring in a tre-The warmer days will bring the birds that have gone south for the winter back to us. Boys and girls, who live in the country, are more fortunate than those who live in a city, for birds love the country and it is there that many are found.

But there are many that stay in the cities and can be made most interesting little friends if they are treated with consideration and kindness. If Busy Bees would make little homes for the wrens in some secluded place where these tiny birds could be sheltered, a most interesting little family would be with you for the summer. By watching these small birds work for their home, a most interesting lesson may be learned. Once they have your friendship they will show you how they live and bring up their small anyone. families. It will not be long till the violets and spring flowers will be found in the protected places in the woods and Busy Bees should not want for subjects on which to write.

Little Stories by Little Folk

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

pages.

2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.

article

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 con-

tributions to this page each week.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT,

Omaha Bec. . Omaha, Neb.

times Kate had cried as though her little

arms with hearts and ribbons all over.

A Beautiful Valentine.

Park Avenue. Red Side

Address all communications to

Write plainly on one side of paper only and number the

Rover.

By May A. Bell, Aged 11 Years, Fort Crook, Neb. Blue Side.

One summer afternoon Mr. Jones was sitting on the porch smoking his pipe and watching his wife do up the dinner dishes. when his eyes fell upon Rover, who was lying asleep on the porch, and then addressing his wife, said: "Rover is no good to me and I believe I will drown him." "If I were you I would, too," said his

Not far from Mr. Jones' farm was a river where he went to fish, and Royer always went with him.

Mr. Jones got up from his chair, put on his hat, went to the barn, got a strap and whistling to Rover tied it ground the dog's neck and then led him down to the my best hair ribbons she said she couldn't

then he got in. Then rowing out in the one either." middle of the river he untied the strap. The two girls who were talking parted Rover tried his very best to get to got about little Kate. Kate was a poor the boat and jump in, but each time he little child who had just come over from tried Mr. Jones pushed him back. When Germany and she couldn't speak English suddenly a swift current pushed the boat very well. Her grandmather, who didn't after he was gone, but it was too lateover and Mr. Jones was struggling in the speak English at all, wouldn't let be water. Rover, seeing his master's danger, grandchild accept the gifts the l'ttle chilswam after him, took hold of his collar dren offered, because she was too proud, and then pulled him upon the overturned even though she was poor. boat until help came.

Ever after Rover was loved dearly by

(Second Prize,) Helen's Pet Doll.

By James Wengert, Mapleton, is. Blue Side.

Helen loved Priscilli. Even when Priscilli was a new doll, and everyone knows that they are never as dear as old ones. Helen had loved her very, very spink cheeks and her very, very yellow hair and her very, very blue eyes. For her cheeks were pinker and her hair yellower anr her eyes bluer than any doll that Helen had ever had. Helen, loving her very much, had called her Priscilli. But Helen's brother, being much older, had called her plain "Chief." This made Helen very angry, but despite the fact the family took up the name, much to poor Helen's disappointment. Helen wept over the name. She loathed it. She scorned it. But it did not do any good because Chief Kate was rarely absent. So she decided things of the forest, was to be its name hereafter. Now Helen had many dolls in her nursery, but Chief quire about her. When she reached a store at New Salem, and one day a was the most important one of the fam-One of them was Princess Nell and she was dressed up in very fine clothes and always was in the big arm chair in the kitchen, for all of Helen's dolly were in the kitchen, either in the window, in the arm chair or in the little red crib that Helen's aunt had given her for Princess But trouble began among the dolls, Princess Nell had taken her seat on the went out and carried her home, because window sill one snowy afternoon. The she could not walk. princess yawned as she turned back from seeing the whitened world outside. "Isn't it dull?" she asked. Even when they were about Kate and her grandmother being "Oh. no. it's not dull," said Emma. "I'm only sprained and that she would get well and was so black, everybody thought it going to a party." "Oh, its never dull," quite soon. So they went home very to be some large livery stable. said Chief. The princess sniffed us well happy deciding to go and see Kate every as she could. "I suppose I'm used to bet- day, ter things," she sighed. "I used to live in a real palace. I came of a very good family, you know, before I had to come By Madeline Cohn, Aged 12 Years, 1202 here. None of the women of my family ever had to work for a living in the old | It was a cold day in February, though days and they were very careful of their for all this there was no snow on the associations," she sniffed again quite ground, and the world was dreary look-Maggie Jones sniffed, too ing. Mr. Remp, a rich old gentleman, "Isn't it too bad we can't be like them?" seated himself by the window, as was she'd certainly have raised me differ- he did, with nothing to amuse him, no ently." "Oh, stop quarreling." said Emma. human beings but servants around him. Let's talk about something nice, clothes he was occupied with thoughts and or parties or something nice." "Let's not fancies such as come to men who are talk at all." said Chief. "I'm sleepy." "I gione.
have always associated with people who Lately he had been failing in health. had good sense." said the princess. "In and was confined to his room. His spirit my old home we had very nice society. was irritated and he muttered and mused was done for nothing. Here nobody thinks about anything but to himself words of dissatisfaction and clothes and food and sleep. Ugh!" "Don't discontent. As he sat down today, his you like Helen?" asked Maggie Jones. first words were: "Such a winter! A Emma and Chief gusped at the boldness little snow, followed by a little slush, Emma and Chief gasped at the build be of this question. "No, I don't." said the of this question. "No, I don't." said the princess. "Oh!" gasped the other three, princess. "Oh!" gasped the other three, frost and piercing wind. Now that I by Alice Elvira Crandell, Aged 5. Chapman, Neb. "I hate her, "said the princess. "On!" can't go out I have nothing but ugly. gurgled the three. 'Cat: said Masgie plain, not even winter, sights, Let me the three. "Fiend!" said Emma. Then Chief flew at the princess. She my birthday, and who'll know the dificaped, she sprang and she landed on ference. I'll wager I don't get a penny top of the haughty princess and knocked valentine. Well, what do I care?

(Honorable Mention)

A Valentine Day Story. By Holeiss Chase, Aged 12 Years, 201 South Thirty-third Street, Omaha.

her down from the window and to the had friends." And so he kept on mut-

and she was all smashed up. And Chief In the morning, he even went so far as

and Emma cried over the wreck. "Are No one cared for him. Why should be

"My stuffing is a bit tight," she said. And when he arose and his servant

"but I am all right otherwise. "Is she came in and said. "You've got a rather

dead." asked Emma. "I don't know," welcome valentine, Mr. Remp." he an-

said Chief, "and I don't care." Then swered, gruffly, "Who's sending valen-

Helen came in. She ran forward when times at this time of the morning? Where

Chief, Chief, dear," she cried. "Did Mag- "Oh, I was just joking," he replied,

gie Jones hurt you again?" Chief never merrily. "Just look out of the window.

answered, but only looked into Helen's I knew you were wishing for it, so I

that?" "I wish I had been been with blue himself by the window. He had no

sooner parted the curtains than the beau

sturing mercity outside his window.

had fallen on top of her. Maggie Jones to say, "there was nothing to live for,

you nurt?" asked Maggle Jones of Chief, bother associating with anyone."

right arm broken and her ankle sprained came he retired.

she saw the heap on the floor. "Oh, is it, Watson"

eyes pitifully. But when she had gone called it a valentine."

'I just won't give kute a valenting he-

"I have been wicked to doubt the

ord." he thought. "He has always been od to me and I have gotten more than deserve." In his heart be turned and prayed for forgivenness.

"Make my soul as pure as the snow; ny heart as light. I thank Thee for Thy recious gift, my beautiful valentine,

Too Late.

By Miss Mildred Levington, Aged 12, Box 236, Judith Gap, Mont. There was a little boy lived near our ouse. He was a kind hearted little boy, always willing to do some good for

His mother was very cruel to him and often when he had done a little hing wrong she would whip him and nake him stay out of doors all day, and sometimes at night.

Now Montana, hs you know, is a country where storms come up so quick that sometimes you can not get to shelter if too far away, and we had to carry water from a well that was about two blocks away. It was hard to draw the water from the well.

One day she sent him to the well and it was snowy out doors, and also very slippery. He got the water out of the well after much hard work and started was Grace; we called her Old Grace. She bank and he slipped and spilled all of his water. His mother saw him and ran out and gave him a slap and he had to go back and get some more water, which he did with a will, but his mother said he should not come home that night. It was a nice evening, but clouds began to gather and he sat down in (ront of a store. The snow began to fly and the wind blew hard. He fell csleep and soon woke up and was cold and hungry. He sat there awhile and he soon felt warm. He decided to go home take them because her old grampy would and see if he might get in. The snow He untied the boat from a tree, pushed not like it, and I know that was just an was blowing terrible now, but he found it out into the river, put Rover in and excuse. I don't believe I will give her his way to the house and opened the door to go in. He fell in and his mother rushed at him with the poker, from Rover's neck and then threw him and went into their homes and soon for- but it was too late, he had frozen to death and he fell to the floor and dled. His mother tried to get him up, but she could not. Then she missed him

Life of Abraham Lincoln.

By Mildred F. Volght, Aged 12, Daven-port, Neb. Abraham Lincoln was born in Carden county, Kentucky, February 12, 1909.

heart would break when the children When he was 7 years old his father wouldn't play with her because she was moved to Indiana, where Abraham wash your face and come back to At last Valentine day arrived and the helped him build a hut. It had at first school. children were going to have a huge box only three sides, while the other, in at school to put the valentines in so they winter, was inclosed with skins. Later there he couldn't get in. His mother had could play mailmen. Calidren were seen. Mr. Lincoln and Abraham built another gone to visit a sick felend, who there hurrying around with parcels under their but, more comfortable and with four sides, also made a little furniture, which not be home till night. There was one little girl who looked consisted of a small table hewn out of

sorrowfully at the bundles, for she knew large logs and some small stools. she wouldn't get any valentines. This Soon after the house was finished his hearts all over. Kate's grandmother had grave and cry.

helped her make it. When the children Soon after, his father married again. arrived at school they distributed the His new mother was kind to him and valentines and there was only one small so was he to her for in after years she valentine that had Kate's name or it, said: "Abe never gave me a cross word This was from the teacher, who noticed or look." About all the education that her seat. This surprised the teacher, for what he got from the birds and other

to go to Kate's home that night and in- When Abraham was 22 he clerked in Kate's home she found Kate sitting in bed lady called at the store to buy someith what her grandmother thought was thing. When she had gone he counted a broken ankle and the latter sitting by the money over and found that she had the bed crying because she couldn't af- left 6 cents too much. So that night, ford to get a doctor. The teacher com- after the store was closed, he walked forted them and gave Kate her valentine six miles to give the lady the 6 cents. and Kate gave the teacher the one she Later he became general of the armies had made for her. The teacher soon left and then president of the United States. Nell. But the crib was so comfortable the house, but came back, for she had. He had served but little more than a and Princess Nell so uncomfortable a doi! forgotten to ask how Kate had hurt her-month of his second term when he was By Edward Bechord, Aged 13 Years, and Princess Nell so uncomfortable a doi! forgotten to ask how Kate had hurt her-month of his second term when he was about 56 Waco, Neb. Red Side: that Helen had given the crib to Chief. self. The grandmother said that she had assassinated, when he was about 56 seen Kate fall on some ice and so she years old.

The False Alarm.

The next morning at school the teacher told the children such a sad little story By Ludmilla C. Cejda, Aged 15 Years, when the sad have reached by Ludmilla C. Cejda, Aged 15 Years, when the sad have reached by the sad little story west Point, Neb. Blue Side. It was a very hot day in June and nli alone, when Emma chattered and so poor that they couldn't even get a doc-Maggie Jones reolded and Chief sung tor. The children felt so sorry they desoftly to herself, the princess never said cided to take a doctor and go and see once the fire bell rang. Soon the streets yery much. Usually her remarks were Kate after school. When they had left right to the point of her spirits, however. Kate's house after visiting a while the "I don't think so," said Maggie Jones. doctor told them that Kate's ankle was the black smoke rise. As it rose so high

Then like lightning the fire engine rushed by. The firemen were so excited that they switched the poor horses so hard that the horses ran and jumped. When they turned the corner they knocked against the corner of, a large

building and broke one wheel off. After about fifteen minutes of hard work and sweating, they managed to put the wheel on, but not very securely

At last they reached the spot from she asked. "Now if my poor mother his usual custom, and at once began where the black smoke was still rising could see the people with whom I live mumbling to himself. Living alone, as and there they saw an old man burning and raking the tall grass in his ditch. When he saw the firemen and the crowd of people, he didn't know what to think of it, and when they told him the

whole story, he laughted, their excitement, hard work and hard luce many things.

The people were very disappointed as they could not tell anybody of the "big fire" as they thought it would be.

Mosgie can't go out I have nothing but ugly.

Chapman, Neb.

Rover was very bright and Billy taught bill to drive. They made a wagon out see-today's the lith. That's three weeks and white, and was very fond of its of a box and made wheels of pieces. "Oh!" whispered the three, and four days I've been ill. Tomorrow's mistress because she was fond of it. Mary liked to play with it very much. but sometimes she played a little too I've rough and hurt it. One day, when Mary and the next day they hitched Royer up top of the haughty princess and knocked seen happier days, and in my youth I was playing with it, it got cross and her down from the window sill to the bad friends." And in my youth I was playing with it, it got cross and scratched her and made her cry. Mary princes had her spinal column and her tering and complaining. When evening ran and told her mother, but before they could catch it, it had ran away and did not come back for many days.

My Pet Cat.

By Doris McAllister, Aged 11, 1720 West T Street, Grand Island, Neb. on a box and puts his paw on the door wagon and its load, the shafts broke knob and makes a noise so I would have loose from the wagon. to make him stop sometimes. He gets May took the rabbit from Rover and inma said. "What do you think of Watson went out and Mr. Remp seated the milk boy comes.

A Picnic.

tiful morning sun burst into the room By Dorls McAllister. Aged II Years, and revealed before him a sight like unto Grand Island, Neb. Him Side. that of Fairyland. He mazed about him. One day last summer there were eight Diamonds, silver and carnets of white children of us and we took a funch and velvet everywhere. Each twig was en- went to Wood river. I took fresh corn cased in glass. The little chickadee was and we reasted it and potators and lots.

ONE OF THE BRIGHTEST OF THE BUSY BEES.



MARGARET MATTHEWS.

home. He had to cross a large snow was 30 years old and she died this fall in

Thirty-fifth Avenue. (

birthday. As Freddie's and Willie's parents were good friends they stayed towent to bed at 8, get to bed. Consegot ready and slowly went to school.

down and wash his face; but no sooner

"Freddie, you go home and to bed and sleep till 12 o'clock. Then get up and

So Freddie went home, but when he got some distance away and his father would

in Freddie ran over to his aunt, who lived next door, and told her his story. She little girl was Kate, who carried a home- mother died, and then little Abe would laughed, took him upstairs and put him made valentine with gaudy cupids and go into the woods and sit by her lonely to bed and in five minutes he was fast

time," she thought as she glanced at the She called and hunted all over, for the first time that Kate was not in Abraham had when he was young was Freddie was not to be found. Finally she ran over to her sister and asked her if she had seen Freddle come home.

"Just come upstairs and I'll show him to That afternoon found Freddie in school

as bright and happy as ever. His teacher's cure had done him good. I am a new Busy Bee and I would like to join the Red side.

A Visit to the State Farm.

The York county school board decided to have a picnic at the state farm.

There were about eighty that went. W went on the morning train. Street cars were waiting for us in Idncoln. We went at once to the farm where

we ate the lunch we had brought along They served coffee and rich cream helped, Donald said.

Some members of the faculty gave us a short talk.

work room where we were told about the soil and different kinds of grains.

conomics building. We were all taken for he had earned a quarter and he now into the fields where we were shown the had 50 cents. wheat nurseries and different ways for catching pocket gophers. We went through two machinery buildings. had our pictures taken in front of the home economics building. We were taken to the dairy building and were told about dairy cows. We were shown the library. Then we got on the street cars and went grove. to town. We were taken through the state capitol and saw the Lincoln monu- large porch where we spend most of our ment. We were taken through the time. museum at the university where we saw

A Ride in the Country.

playmate was Hover, the dog.

pasture by Rover. All of a sudden Rover started to run very fast. flew off, the children cried for Rover to stop, but go he would. He was after a rabbit, and Billy said: 'Let him go.' They seemed to fly. When crash: Over out again. A few days later it died. We of it that they brought flowers and laid My cat is as black as coal, and just they went, and Rover with the shafts were all very sorry and we buried it by them upon his coffin. shines so pretty you could see for a still hitched to him caught poor bunny. long way off. Sometimes when I am in Billy, first to his feet, found the cause another part of the house and he wants of the trouble. They had run into a to get to me, he goes in a room and gets rut which was too much for the little

in before I get there and he knows when carried it home, as it was not hurt much. Billy and Bobby took turns at pulling the wagon. When they arrived home they laughingly told their mother

Mary's Birthday.

One morning Mary got up very early a the met time I effected to give he . Now a sleigh goes by and the mersy my grandingther's old horse. Her name down the stairs. "Oh, mama," she cried

have a party" "Wait until temorrow

The next morning when May ressed she cried. "Miama mama, n "Oh, goody, I'm so glad." can I invite-

First she went to Helen's house. "Can you come to my bertaday party this aftertoon " "Yes, I think I can " "All carlet Ruby could come too." In the afternoon they all came over. They played many she told her father all about the party. Mary said to her mother, "I hope I may

How Robert Was Saved.

Schoolday After a Birthday.

It was Sunday. Freddle and his par-It was now 8 o'clock and Freddle had For some time he got along very well

minute he was fast asleep. When the children came up from recess Freddle awoke and was allowed to go

had be come back into his seat than his head began to drop again. Then the teacher said to him:

After making sure that he could not get

At 12 o'clock Freddie's mother came

"Freddie ought to be here by this

"Is guess I did," answered her sister.

you.

in the stock judging building.

The boys were then taken to the field

The girls were taken to the home

many curlosities. When we got home we were all tired, This made the firemen very angry as but we had a good time and learned put them in a box. That night they ran

By Ellis Gary, Aged 10, Blue Side, Eddyville, Neb. Billy, Bobby and May lived in a small frame house in the country. Their best

sawed from a round post, the shafts

Their father made harness for there Billy was driver and there was Just room for the three children. What fun, to be drawn over the speen

of their runaway.

By Ruth Tanner, Aged 7 Years, 808 North Twenty-sixth Street, Lincoln, Neb-Blue Side.

and I will see," replied ber mann. have a party " "Yes, you may have day before her birthday she said, 'Wh "Well, you can hav Helen, Ruby Mildred-" "Who else can I replied Mary, "Well, that is all I can think of now, I'll just go over and

have another party next year

Once there was a boy named Robert And he had a funny little cough and if his mother or father heard a cough they could tell if it was Robert or not. Well. was kidnaped by a gypsy and then they left that town to go somewhere, where And that night Robert was sent out to ents had been invited to Willie Brodner's gather twigs and wood for the campo'clock before Freddle, who generally never spent such a night before, not even when he was sick. The next day to be at school in an hour. So Freddle town to town, and while he was in the gypsy camp his folks had moved to an-and lower, his eyes closed and in a told people's fortunes, and it happened one day. Robert's mother and father came to have their fortune told. And Robert was working around and he happened to cough. His mother and father recognized the cough, but said nothing. But next day the camp was surrounded by officers and all the gypsies were taken to prison and all their stolen children were taken to a children's home. All, of course, but Robert, and he went home and lived for many years with his parents. And one by one the other children's mothers found them. And Robert, his gone to visit a sick friend, who lived mother and father, were thanked for saving their children, who were kid-

naped many years before. I thank you very much for the lovely book you sent me.

What Donald Gained.

Thirty-second Avenue, Omaha, Neb. During the night there had been a mowfall. At the breakfast table Donald's haven't, for I have to be at the office brightly colored one with an ugly old early. Perhaps there will be a man school teacher on it, while beneath was around that wants to earn a quarter." Donald spoke up and said. "I will make a entered the store and Jessie bought it. path mother." She smiled and said, "You She addressed it to Miss Morton, and always think of something nice. I will then they went home, thinking they were

He put on his wraps and went to work her said Jessie and then see how say

mother to hang out clothes. in a little while he heard a whistle treated Jessie with the usual kindness. and there he saw Peter, his playmate.

"I cannot go yet, I am helping mother,"

"You promised you would," said Peter. "I did not know it was going to snow last night, or I would go," said Donald. "Come and help me and we will soon be

'No sir-ee,' he said and went away.

When he went in his mother said. 'You are a fine little helper." and she also said he could go skating now. When he reached the pond he found as she saw the little girl. Jessie, Peter and they had a good time that said how very nice of you to come.

At evening Donald went home happy,

The Walnuts.

By Lucile Bliss, Aged 9 Years, 2621 Street, South Omaha. Red Side. During the summer our family goes to our suburban log cabin. We call it "The "Walnuts," because it is in a walnut The cabin is small, but we have a very

around the inside of the house. They were very much frightened, so we took them back where we had found them. After we had been there a few days a wren built its nest under the eaven. The By Louise E. Congdon, Carroll, Neb. next week there were five blue eags in the nest. Sometime after there were five haby birds in the nest. We would watch them for an bour sometimes. The mother

hables were always hungry. When it icked it up and it flew away.

we put it in a box and covered it up with they brought flowers and would sit and But a little while later it talk with him by his bedside. umped out and went squealing around | Soon the man died. The children were the house. Papa put it back, but it came all grieved and so sorry when they heard By Laura Glantz, Aged 12 Years, 1239 V Street, Lincoln, Neb.

How Jack Earned His Boat. y Louise Houser, Aged 11 Years, 4814 North Twenty-eighth Avenue, Red

Once there was a little boy whose name was Jack. He was always wanting a boat. He said he wanted a motor boat and one he could ride in-So he worked and worked, but it did not

get the money Then a thought came to him. He was dropped I began to grow and grow twoted up a fish line and went to the I began to get a little larger and a little lake to catch fish. He did not catch many larger. that day, but he tried harder the next. After I had grown quite large I was cay. He caught a lot of fish. Then he out down and I did not like it very well. Ler to the Children's page. I am 10 years

seem to him as though he would ever

ing \$5. So his father gave him the money I floated until I came to a very large and they went away to get a boat. Jack building.

the lake and Jack had a very nice time all through with me they took me into a

The Last Valentine.

fishing and boating.

By Eather Mitchell, Aged 11 Years, Belgrade, Neb. Red Side. Oh, I hate her, I don't see why, I me to a poor family. have such a teacher, and two angry tears rolled down Jessie Langem's face. would have been glad to go away. There The day had been an unusully trying were about eight children in this new one to Miss Morton, the teacher, and home of mine. They all had been having she had punished Jessie rather severely a good time playing on me the day befor writing a note; it was a few days fore. The next day one of the large boys before Valentine's day, in the shop came and sat down on my arm and it windows were many valentines, among broke off. They took me out and after a By Berthold Hanicke, 12 Years, 2330 South which were the usually horrid comical long time I was taken away by a man. ones. The small girls stood looking at I remained where he put me and always them. She and Grace Loyd were going shall, I guess. home from school. Oh, Grace, there is father said to his wife: "I wish I had one that will just suit her, the mean story in print. I would like to join the time to make a path for you, but I old thing, and Jessie pointed to a Blue side. an appropriate verse. Jessie and Grace be glad to give it to the one who carns two very smart little girls. Next day Jessle mailed it. I will act real nice to with his shovel to make a path for his will treat the sender. That day everything was pleasant and Miss Morton Next day was Valentine day, but when "Hello Don! Let's go skating." Peter Grace and Jessie reached the school house, the principal told them there would be no school until another teacher was hired, for Miss Morton had been

rules and I am going right away to tell her how sorry I am. Soon she reached the Morton house and knocked on the "I'd have shared my quarter if he had door. Mrs. Morton with a grief stricken face admitted her. On the hed near the widow, Miss Morton lay, her face very white and drawn But in her eyes came a look of joreceived the pretty Valentine and thank you for it. On a stand near by was a pretty Valentine and it was signed

Jessie. It flashed into Jessie's mind how

it had all happened. She had left the

Valentine on the plane and her mother

injured by a runaway horse. Jessie

thought of her spiteful act. It was my

fault she punished me, I violated the

had found it, and exchanged it for an-"I won't tell her now how ashamed of myself I am. ' she said. After a few words of kindness, she left the lit-

tle teacher and went home. "Mamma," she said, "I wish you would scold me, I deserve it." she said. Her mother took her on her lap.

Miss Morton recovered after an operplace of weeds. He found three baby ation and the next term she and Jessie not heard from him since. James said the one lesson was enough to make ber a wiser little girl.

The History of Valentines Day.

Long ago there lived a man who was

very dear to the children. Whenever this kind old man heard of wren would come with a worm and go any children who were sick or lonely ha back for another. It would hardly would send them little notes which may in its nest for a minute for its would make the children feel very happy. By and by the children began to love was time for them to fly they flew out him and whenever they would receive any of the nest, when one of the birds fell to of these kind notes they were always the ground and could not get up. We sure to return some kind answer to them By and by the old man took sick and Once my cousin came to visit us and the children whom he had remembered she will watch the cars until she comes. brought a very small pig. That evening would send him some notes, and often

After his death the people began to send gifts to one another. These were balled valentines

Valentine day came on February 14.

Some people relebrate this day by giving The Pine Tree.

By Lola Myers, Aged 14 Years, Clarinda, ln. Blue Side. I am first a little seed. I was dropped 9 years old and in the third grade. Yours out of a man's pocket one day. After I truly,

lot of money and found no was only lack- then they put me in a swift stream and I will write a letter some other time.

Tittle Tolks Birthday Book

Their Own Page

SUNDAY, FEB. 23.

"The is the day we celebrate." Name and Residence. 1201 Anna Marie Albretson, 4424 Parker St......... Walnut Hill . Natalie Anderson, 5824 North 28th St. Miller Park 1903 Louis Cook, 516 South 13th St..... Pacific games and Mary's mama gave them 1903. . . . Walter De Waal, 3502 Jones St. Columbian ice cream and cake. Mary was sorry 1899. Florence M. Ellsworth, 3402 Lafayette Ave Franklin when they went home. In the evening 1889 Ruth Ellen Flinn, 3316 Fowler Ave.......... Monmouth 1905.... Bernice Freeman, 3633 Charles St........... Franklin 1898 Emund Hareld, 3416 Patrick Ave...... Franklin 1902..... John Emil Helsing, 807 North 43d St....... Saunders 1903 Harold Leip, 4102 South 12th St...... Edward Rosewater 1897......Myrtle Magner, 2710 Parker St.............Long around Robert's house was a band of 1901. ... G. Magrane, 3524 Lafayette Ave Franklin gypsies, and one day Robert was sent 1903. Doris Mitchell, 1504 Hall Ave. Lake 1907. Louis Nash, 38th and Burt Sts....... Saunders ert's friends were in the wagon he was 1897 Richard Nelson, 3406 Erskine St. Franklin It was bitter cold in the covered wagon. 1962..... Joseph O'Hare, 24221/2 Leavenworth St...... Mason while the gypsies were having a gay 1903.....Lillian Pospichal, 1461 South 15th St...........Comenius gether till rather late, and it was 10 time out around the fire. Robert had 1904 Terrense Quarton, 1921 South 10th St Lincoln 1907. . . . Wilbert Schneider, 4220 Erskine St. Clifton Hill 1902 Verda Winscot, 1319 Sahler St....... Monmouth Park

> picked out the boat he wanted. It was They took the chains off me and took red on the lower part and white on the me inside. They sawed on me until I upper. His father took it and Jack to was a very nice chair. After they were

> > nice room. I did not stay there very long until a very rich man came and bought He took me home with him. After I had

been there about six years they gave I was not treated very nice there. I

Well, I will close, hoping to see my

Lucile and the Tramp.

By Lenora Tatty, Aged 14 Years, Fre-mont, Neb., Red Side. Lucile Jackson was the daughter of a very wealthy merchant. She was surrounded by luxuries and had everything that she could wish for. One day, as Lucile was out in the yard romping with her dog a tramp came up to her and asked her if she could get him anything to eat. Lucile was a very selfish girl

and she said: "We don't give food to tramps." The tramp went away looking very disappointed. Lucile went on reading and never gave the tramp a second

The next day she was to go skating, for the ice was very fine. She started about 2 o'clock the next morning and took her lunch with her. She arrived at the pond and found her companions all ready. She put on her, skates. She had not gone very far when she saw a sign of danger. She said she wasn't afraid to go on the broken tce. Her friends pleaded with her an. told her she might

get drowned, but she went anyway. But no sooner had she stepped on it than it began to oreak and she fell in and began to cry for help. All at once there appeared the very tramp whom Lucile had refused to help, but he was ready to help her anyway. He soon took her out of the water and took her home. where she was received with open arms

by her parents. They then naked the tramp what his name was and he told them that his name was James Jackson. Lucile's father then looked very surprised and he told him that his name was John Jackson and he had a brother named James and he had disappeared one day and he had were the best of friends. Never again he had once had a brother named John. did Jessie send a comical valentine for and he produced a picture of a young man and sald it was his brother John. John Jackson looked at it and said it was a picture of himself when he was 2) years old. They then embraced each other and they lived happily together

Peggy.

ever after.

Yours truly.

By Orlando Smith, Aged 8 Years, 2007 South Thirty-second Avenue, Omaha. Red Side. Peggy is a little black dog. She goes down to the store with me and carries

home bundles. Peggy will sit up until I count to 10c. When I say dead dog she lies down like she was dead. If I ask where Cecil is

Another New Busy Bee.

Dear Busy Bees: My father takes The Omaha Dally Bee. I read the children's page every Sunday and wish to join it. too. I think I would like to be on the Blue Side, for I hate to see them lose, LAURA GLANTZ

New Busy Bee.

Dear Editor: I read the Busy Bee page

every Sunday. I enjoy it very much I would like to join the Blue Side. I ain EUGENE LEGGETT.

Blue Side.

By Rose Petersen, Fort Calhoun, Neb, Dear Busy Becs: This is my first letof things. We had a nice time. We test After she got dressed she came running went to town to sell them. He made a They first but large chains around me, old and would like to join the Blue Side.