HORT as the month of February is, there are many days in which to celebrate. Friday was Lincoln's birthday anniversary, and appropriate programs were arranged in every schoolroom. The oftentold tales of the log cabin in which the martyred president lived when a youth, the long walk through the snow to return a borrowed book, the rail-splitting, and other homely stories revealing the grandeur and nobility of Lincoln's character, were repeated. To his memory is accorded the perfect tribute, because of the inspiration and ideals for which

Today it is St. Valentine's day, and most of the Busy Bees will be exchanging red hearts or other tokens of the day. Valentine is usually the inspiration for a number of children's parties and masquerade affairs which are tremendously enjoyed.

The editor is very happy to note the interest Busy Bees are taking in feeding the birds these wintry days. It is a kindness that will be amply repaid in the springtime, when these same birds will delight us ever so much, after a plentiful winter instead of one of hardships.

This week first prize was awarded to Mary Grevson of the Blue Side. second prize to Florence Bennett of the Red Side and honorable mention to Nellie Patterson of the Blue Side.

### Little Stories by Little Folk

The Birds' Party.

By Mary E. Grevson, Aged 15 Years, West Point, Neb. Blue Side. After we took our Christmas tree out we stood it in the enow and we left some popcorn on it. In the afterhoon about 4 o'clock, I looked over to the tree and what should I see but many birds on the tree eating the popoorn. The birds were snowbirds, doves and sparrows. They must have been very hungry, as after they flew away. I went by the tree and it was all gone. My slater said, "Let us fix some small paper baskets and put crumbs

watch them eat it." We all agreed to this and in a little while we were very busy making baskets. We didn't have many crumbs, so on gave us atx crackers and we broke them up in little pieces and put them in the baskets. We had four baskets with crumbs and five baskets of

of bread in them and corn, and let us

We then hung them on the tree and hid where they could not see us.

here and there. Soon there were about

he was very white against all the other dark gray birds.

The birds were busily eating when a car came along and frightened them away all except the white dove, who remained. After the car had gone some came back and ate all the crumbs and corn. And wo always call it "The Bird Party," because maybe they had Christmas,

> (Becond Prize.) Dog is Envious.

the ground is covered with birds want it he

he will cut it. He follows me to school every day and any other place I go. One day I went the school house to get a drink and came right at my heels. Then he went to the Second grade room. The teacher had one of the pupils take him out, so he did not go in there any more. Well, as my story is getting loos I will close and write again some other time.

(Honorable Mention.) Feeds Sparrows.

There are some little sparrows around house that cannot find enough to eat. So I put out crumbs of bread for them, and they appreciate it very much. I have a little puppy, too, and some imes if I put the dish on the porch he ats the food up before the little sparrowe even get to see it.

This is the first time I have ever written to this page.

Interesting Legend. By Martha Judevine, Aged 13 Years, Bell-wood, Ngb. Blue Side.

Last summer papa took us camping suramer resort about three miles ime. We rented a cottage and there for about one month. We ed a great deal of fun while we were We went in bathing two times a There are rocks all around the d the bluffs and ate up on top. The lake is called Devil's lake. There a a stery about the lake. It runs like

The Indiana that lived there were ndly with the French. The chief of the tribe had a beautiful daughter and happily all their lives. the French man wanted her and an Indian wanted her and so the chief srid the one that got him the little eagles and nest first across the lake would win her. Of course the Indian got across first, but could not climb the tree. The French man climbed and got to the top beautiful thoughts. and the Indian chopped the tree down. fell into the water and it was called Devil's lake. The rocks are very pretty By Ethel Kudrna. Aged 7 Years, Bee, and there is one in the shape of a door Neb. Blue Side. ich is called the "Devil's Doorway." lake is very clear and deep. Many cople go there in the summer to fish.

A Pet Sheep.

By Everett Guderine, Aged 10 Years, Bell-wood, Neb. About two years ago my aunt lived in she, six miles from Gooding. Dvery og they take great herds of sheep mountains and take care of them during the summer and all the little lambs and old sheep that cannot keep up are left behind for the wolves to eat and have the most gentle horse to be found anywhere, so my papa hitched him up them up and keep them for a pet. called him George, and he grew to be a large box on a runner. My hig brother such a pet that she could not go anywhere had made before his own sled by nathing she tied him up. If she did not a few boards together.

to she would.

corge and the dog and one pig would the streets.

We went a long way and after we were out by from home and a thunderstorm out a while I changed places with my

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages. 2. Use pen and ink, not pen-

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 DEPART-MENT, Omaha Bee, Omaha,

would come up, back they would come. In a little while birds were seen flying George would come right through the screen door and jump up in the twenty birds on the tree, when a beauti- When they left Idaho, he was getting so ful white dove appeared and sat on top old they had to kill him, and so they did. They sent it to my aunt in the form of He looked very pretty sitting there, as a fine rug and they have it still.

A Bad Hailstorm.

By Helen Mahoney, Aged 10 Years, Kear-ney, Neb. Red Bide. One afternoon late in June when we were busy at work, a very dark cloud gathered in the south. It came up very

By Florence Bennett, Aged 10 Years, 1216
First Cores, Nebraska City, Neb.
Red Side.

I have a little dog. We named him Many windows were broken. The small "Cute," because he is cute. He is black grain was damaged. In many places and white. He has a face just like his the ground was covered a foot deep with water. After the storm was over I went

out in the water. snow, the little birds have nothing to ta: I could hear the from croaking. While so my papa and I feed them bread crumbs. I was out I went to see the little chicks.
When our dog sees us feed them he will and over 100 chickens were drowned.

I like the Buay Bee page. I hope Mr. Wastebasket has gone to the war,

Observes Beauty of Snow.

Charles Reice, ir., Aged 9 Years. North Pifthenth Street, Kansas City, Kan. Blue Side. One evening as I sat in my cozy study noticed how beautiful everything looked. The snow had fallen thick and fast all day from early in the morning. As I sat in my big arm chair looking out of the window I noticed the hig pine trees laden with snow. The snow was thick on the street and a'dewalk. Many people, both old and young, were on their way home from work. The older people stepped cautiously along for fear of falling on the slippery sidewalk. A small pond across street was covered with skaters. I stayed in the house for a while then I went out and joined the skaters. Beveral nights after that have been the same way

John Earns Living.

but that was the most beautiful snow

By Morris Fleishman, 1137 North Seven-teenth Street, Omaha. Red Side, Once upon a time there lived a poor old lady. She had but one son ramed John, One day John went to look for a job. As he was walking along he came to a restaurant and in front stood a sign, "boy wanted as a watter." When he saw the sign he went into the restaurant and asked for the job, and they answered. "yes, you may have it." So he started One day we took a lunch and to work. After this they had lots of brend and milk and other food. The next year he got a raise of 14 and now he had \$10 a week. When he had a lot of money they moved into an apart-ment house. Now they were richer,

> Appreciates Prize Book. Roberts, 471 Charles Street. Omaha. Blue Side. By Inex

Ever after he got his raise they lived

I very much appreciate the book en-titled, "Links of Gold." It is full of

Christmas Presents. This is my first letter. I got just what

I wanted, it is a doll buggy. It is very big. I have two big dells. Both of my dolls fit in the buggy. I would like to I hope Mr. Wasterpaper Basket has gone experiment tried there.

New Year's Day.

By Mary Flacher, Aged 10 Years, 366 La-fayette Avenue, Omaha. Red Side. On New Year's afternoon we had a july time sleigh riding. In the first place we to our cutter. As there was only room My aunt got one little lamb that way and for my little brother, my papa and my srought him up on a nursing bottle and sister, my papa made a sied by fastening

him up and he saw her getting ready go, he would go out in the field and of the cutter fastened with rope and off the cutter fastened with rope and off we went. We had so much fun. We did



Morris Fleishman

sister. We all thought it much fun in the sled sliding behind the cutter. After we got home I sent my story published last week in the Busy Bees about the birds and their Christmas tree.

Alice of Parlin Ranch. Alice Thomas, Aged 12 Years, Box 156, Deer Trull, Colo. Red Side.

"Oh, the joys of country life," said Alice, a country girl of the age of 16 years with rosy cheeks and brown hair usually covered by a white sunbonnet. She wore people if they belonged to them. a plain white and blue checked dress and

mother, "this is the place for people; Alice loved to feed the cows, horses and parties lived happily. chickens and play with the calf. Alloe's father was the owner of this ranch. His name was Mr. Parlin. He loved the country and lived in it most of his life. This ranch was called the Parlin ranch. Allie had two Shetland ponies and a big saddle pony. She liked to ride after the cows and drive them to the pasture in the morning.

Alice had a way about her everyone ied. She loved to do anything for anyody she could. Years flew by for Alice, Her little baby brother grew to be a man, but atill Alice loves the old farm and spends her summer there all the time.

Treasure from the Deep.

Mildred Rawson, Aged 10 Years, 1014 North Thirty-third Street, Red Side. Once there were two children. One was girl and the other a boy. Their names were Grace and Fred. These two children lived by the sea-

One day Fred and Grace were playing barefooted in the sand. They were hunting for pretty pebbles and stones. While Grace was digging in the sand she pulled out a string of beads. Running to Fred she said, "Look! see what I have found Fred, aren't they pretty?"

Fred just then saw a boat out at sea and he said, "I wonder if those people are coming over here to find these beads." "Maybe they are," said Grace. "Let's go home and show these to mamma and papa. Maybe papa can tell us what kind of beads these are."

So the children ran to their parents and showed them the beads. The father thought that the beads were pearl beads."

little brother, 3 years old, was her joy. valued very highly. After that both about it,

Our Puppy. By Lulu Sunderlin, Aged 7 Years. Hold-rege, Neb. Blue Side. My sister and I have a puppy. His

name is Foxy. His colors are brown, white and black-He gets after my sister's dolls and takes them by the hair, and shakes my mother's rugs and bites my mother's apron. We never find our overshoes; so that's the reason sister and I named him Foxy. This is my first experience in story writing so I hope it will not go to the waste

About Aunt's Wedding.

By Myrtle Peterson, Aged 19 Years. Eighteenth Street and Second Ave-nue, Kearney, Neb. Red Side. My aunt was married in December on very cold day. She was married at 12 o'clock in the church. I walked ahead of the bride. I strewed roses in her path. bride and groom during the ceremony.

My cousin held a rose with the ring in it. After the ceremony we all went to the Hub hall where 100 guests were served with dinner. My story is getting long so I will close for this time. I hope

Mr. Waste Basket Is off to school.

Disobedience Punished.

By Wilma Pipal, Aged 8 Years. /Thurs-ton, Neb. Red Side, Once upon a time there was a mothe and baby hear. The baby bear always liked to go skating. But once they went to town and she bought him a coat, mittens, cap, shoes and stocking. So one looked them over carefully and found day he got ready and went. He skated a they were very valuable. And said, "he long time till he got tired. Then he sat down awhile till he saw a man coming But this man was honest and told the Then he jumped up and ran as fast as children to go out an wait for the boat he could go. And as he was running he to come and to give the beads to the fell into a hole. There he got his cap. mittens, coat and shoes all dirty. And So the children went to the shore and he did not wish to go home because he a red called apron. "Yes," replied her met the people who said that the beads was afreid his mother would give him a

belonged to them. For being so honest whipping. And then it began to grow and that's all that's needed. For there free from all city troubles." Alice was as to give the beads back they gave the quite dark and so he stald a while and just enough for our family. the only girl of five children. Alloe's children a beautiful atone that was then went home and hold his mother all

> This is the first time I ever have written a story to this page and I wish to the breeze. That's just the thing for

> > About the War.

By Vera Bradley, Aged 10 Years, 1010 Center Street, Omaha, Neb., Blue Side. As you sit around the warm fire studying lessons for school the next day, think about the children in Europe with no warm fire to sit around or ne warm bed to sleep in or no father to depend upon. The Jason has reached them and supplied them, but few of them couldn't get there in time so they got left out. Aren't you glad that you aren't in the war country?

I am a new beginner and would like to join the Blue Side.

Likes Prize Book.

By Lester Clark, Blue Side. I thank you very much for that back you sent me. I had my mamma read it My sister and coustn stood up with the to me and I liked it very much. My papa read it, too.

Busy Bee Rhymes.

By Fern Peterson, Aged 8 Years, Eight-eenth Street and Second Avenue, Kearney Neb. Red Side. "Two little ladies bright and gay
"Wish you most charming day," often
I hear them say,
The one wore a rose, emblem of love;
The other, a lily, speaks of Heaven
above."

Alphabetical Jingles. By Evelyn Hansen, West Point, Neb.

G stand for Gladys, Who is a bright little maid, And who wears her hair Down her back in a braid.

I stands for Ida, Who has golden hair, And of eyes so blue, Just a pair.

L stands for a girl By the name of Libbia, also; Who wears a ribbon Round her head in a bow.

O stands for Olivia. Who has a red necktie. And who said at the 10c store, She did it buy.

P stands for Paul, Who's hair so red did turn, But when you tease him about it, He says its auburn.

submitted and approved. We only await the necessary funds.

I want to give most cordial thanks to She said it was an accident.

My Wild Scotch Rose.

How beautiful the brook did ripple that have." said Can. Please bear in mind that no one is more morning on the farm in Nova Scotia. willing to serve the Creche in a humbler With the dawn of the day I was awake and ready to start. Start on what, you From the parents (toward the care 182.50 of 65 children). 182.50 don't mean to say, necessarily subscriptions say? On a fishing expedition all alone. don't mean to say, necessarily, that I dren. 1,522.40 went ten or twelve miles away; but just out a little ways behind the house, up along the side of the brook to a quiet pool, where there must be a "tusty"

trout ready to bite. What's that jerking on the line? Never the pail with you! I wait a little while for the next, but nothing wants to bite, it seems. What am I thinking about? glad."
"Tend to your business there, mister."

If w Yes, out comes another. Another wait do it,

Guess I'll go home on the other side Up the bank, and what's that I see? A wild Scotch ree nodding contentedly in mother, so I pick it and take it home

What a dinner! Trout to eat and the wild Scotch rose in the middle of the table looking beautiful and bright.

Enjoys Children's Page.

By Margaret Green, 1221 South Eleventh Street, Omaha. Blue Side. I read this page every Sunday and enjoy it very much. I go to school every day and I like my teacher. I wish to join the Blue Side

Favorite Poem.

By Louise Johannes, 1802 Grover Street, Columbus, Neb. Red Side. This is one of my selected poems: LOW AIM IS CRIME.

Life is a leaf of paper white,
Whereon each one of us may write
His word or two, and then comes night;
Greatly begin? Though thou hast time
But for a line, be that sublime?

Not failure, but low aim, is crime!

—Approximate.

Likes Teacher.

By Eurice Mallery, Aged 10 Years, Box 30, Scotia, Neb. Blue Side. I wish to join the Busy Bees on the filue Side. I like to go to school for I like my teacher. Her name is Miss Peterson. I read the Busy Bees page Sundays and like it very much. I hope to see my letter in print, and I hope Mr. Wastebasket is sleigh-riding, for it is my first

Runaway Boy.

By Marian Langborst, Aged 10 Years, Fontanelle, Neb. Red Side. Once upon a time a little boy ran away from home. He went to a neighbor's place for some cookles. The neighbor's name was Brown. Mrs. Brown baked large cookies with raising in the center. His mother baked little cookies without

His mother and father hunted all over for him, but could not find him. A small pond was near the house and his mother feared he was drowned. But they knew he often went to the neighbor's, so they went there, where they found him. His father told him never to run away again. They went home. After a littie while the little boy ran into a wheat field to pout. To scare the boy his father crept in and growled like a bear. The little boy ran into the road and home. His father went through the wheat field and got to the house first. The boy found his father and told him about the bear. and promised never to run away again.

Can and Could.

By Dorothy Nielsen, Aged 12 Years, Elba, Neb. Blue Side. One winter morning Could went out to take a walk. He was out of spirits and he was made more so by frequently repeating his own name-"If I Could:" "If I were rich, then I could do-"

About the tenth time he said this, Car opened the door of her cottage and set out on an errand. She went down a back street, through a poor neighborhood. All of a sudden Can stopped and picked up a piece of orange peel. She wept on till she overtook some children who had bought oranges at a stand and were strewing the peel as they went along. "Well, it's little enough that I can do." thought Can, "but I can try to persuade

these children not to strew orange peel." She stopped. "That is a pretty haby you "Yes," replied the child, "and I teach

"Where did you get your oranges?" asked Can. "Over at the stand," replied the chil-

"Why do you strew orange peels." asked Can. She told the children how they could get a broken leg and what harm such a little thing can do. This is the way Can belped out people. Could, at the other part of town, saw mind, I know. What a big trout! Into an orange peel but did not attempt to But he said to himself, "If

If we want to do something we can

I could put a stop to this, I should be

We have a grand surprise for you. We will give a or Girl's wheel. It is a famous

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with Coaster Brake. Motor Bike Handle Bars, Eagle Diamond Saddle, Motor Bike Pedals, Motor Bike Grip, Luggage Carrier Holder. Folding Stand, Front and Rear Wheel Guards, Truss Frame and Front Fork. This picture of the bicycle

will be in The Bee every day. Cut them all out and ask your friends to save the pictures in their paper for you, too. See how many pictures you can get and bring them to The Bee office, Saturday, Morch 6th. The bicycle will be given

Free to the boy or girl that send us the most pictures be-fore 4 p. m., Saturday, March

Subscribers can help the children in the contest by asking for picture certificates when they pay their subscription. We give a certificate good for 100 pictures for every dollar paid.

Payments should be made to our authorized carrier or agent, or sent direct to us by mail.

#### New Day Nursery for the Creche The twenty-eighth year of the busy life

of the Creche closed with 1914. Few of the originators of the charity are with us today, but all would be pleased to know of its steady progress and increasing usefulness.

Most of our friends know how the beautiful home now occupied by this charity, came to us, and it may interest them to hear of our labors during the year to provide the new equipment for the Then the cloud went to the west. There house. The money in the treasury was was a high wind with the cloud, It sufficient to meet all expenses to the looked like a tornado cloud which blew date of our card party, June 9. A beautioff branches of trees. It rained very ful gathering it was, the prizes were particularly fine. Mr. Peters generously placed the Country club with all accessories at our disposal for the afternoon making it a financial as well as a social success. The work of remodeling the house as ordered by the board went stead-

In the absence of several of our members we found our fall collections inade-When our deg sees us feed them he will and over 100 chickens were drowned quate to meet current expenses, enhanced nome up and get the bread. He will not about twenty-five chickens were left. I as they were by the inhuman strife at bread any other time. When he thinks was very sorry to see all our frys among our brethren over seas. A tion names in this connection, what an ers to the utmost. The fact that all interesting story could be made of this the stricken ones who were nursed at dull screed, but I must not impinge on the Creche, as well as at the hospital, are the prerogatives of the press. If it well today, fills our hearts with tflanks hadn't been for the indefatigable labor giving. Too much can hardly be said of Mrs. - and Mrs. -, together in praise of Dr. Hollister and his willing ure instead of a remarkable trlumphant the twenty-eight years but two have died success. The music was superb and the at the Creche, and one of these was on ball room with all its loveliness, was a its way to the hospital with heart trouble free gift for the occasion, when filled by the elite of our youths and maidens few days. accompanied by happy grownups all in holiday attire, moving in rhythmic dance, made a scene long to be remembered.

> our empty treasury was filled. All our preparations for opening our water and light installed, when diphtheria

PEACE SOCIETY WILL MEET

Annual Session at Lincoln Wednes-

day-Several Omaha People

to Attend.

OTHER MEETINGS FOR WOMEN

its annual meeting at the First Presby-

perhaps attend the meeting are Dr. D.

Thursday of this week, Mrs. A.

were taken to the hospital the child who I with a few facts. We have land for a all unconsciously brought the disease to the Creche was a day boarder, and before the true nature of his trouble was known opening a day nursery on our Harney A part of her brains. had gone to his home in South Omaha, where he died a few days later. His mother, a hard-working woman, deservine the necessary funds. two boys to the Creche. Measles followed each member of the board for uniform hard in the track of diphtheria, trying assistants. It is still true that of the -, our dance would have been a fall- hundreds of children in our charge during when we took it in and it lived but a

Among the Christmas gifts to the

Creche was the splendid one from the Rotary club, \$150 and a generous one from our constant friend, Mr. Bruce. In

Telephone, Eas, Valoria Drogs
Coal and wood
Repairs and moving
Insurance
Lawyer's fees
Buttons, needles, pins, s
strings etc.... spite of quarantine the little ones ennew house with a Christmas jollification joyed a beautiful Christmas tree. Most were perfected, new furniture ordered, of their toys, which were never so lovely nor so plentiful, were carefully stored laid its blighting hand upon us, striking until all contagion was past.

terror to our hearts. Eight little ones. The year 1915 brings us face to face. Total..... Balance in bank January 1, 1915, \$152.37.

> Miss Elizabeth Fry has been elected cader of the music section of the association of Collegiate Alumnae Miss Pry takes the place of Miss Avilda Moore,

who has gone to Chicago to continue her For Monday afternoon at the Colonial Mrs. E. S. Rood, president of the Equal terian church in Lincoln Wednesday, at Franchise society, has arranged a meet-4:20 o'clock. Among the Omahans who ing of residents of the Eleventh ward to are officers of the society and who will hear Rabbi Cohn on "Public Welfare" and F. A. Brogan on "Good Citisenship," E. Jenkins, Rabbi Frederick Cohn, and Mrs. C. W. Hayes, An effort will be G. F. Copper of South Omaha on "Your made to secure the speakers who will Girl and Mine," the moving picture play address this meeting for an Omaha apto be presented at the American for four

days beginning February 25. The program committee of the Nebraska Federation of Women's clubs will One now class this term is the first sid, which is a course outlined by the National Board of the Young Women's Christian association and the Red Cross society. There are ten lectures in the crurse and these will be given by ten of the leading physicians of the city. meet at the Hotel Loyal Wednesday and Peterson of Aurors, state president, and the chairman of the different committees, will be in attendance and will make Beginning with this week, the new term of classes begins. Many attractive courses are offered this term in the domestic arts and domestic science departments. Registrations should be in early to secure a place in the classes. Millinery is to be taken up this term. up the program for the coming year, as well as for the state convention meeting. Mrs. N. M. Graham of the South Cinaba Woman's club, chairman of the state industrial committee, has arranged for the club women to visit the West Side school On Monday night at 8:30 o'clock there will be n' number of the special monbership entertainments. The Dunder Woman's club will give the play, "A Fhousand Year's Aso," a manue of the Orient written by Percy MacKays. Tickets cury to secured at the general office. to note the progress of the hot lunch! of the National Amediation Opposed to woman Suffrage, has returned from the east and will address the Lincoln AntiSuffrage society this week.

Wednesday and Thiursday of this week, the woman of the beard of directors of the association will continue the finance work, which was begun a few weeks ago and which was not finished on account of the incicinent weather. It is heped that these two days will be enough to complete the campaign.

league will give a tea at the home of Dr. Adda Wiley Raiston, 185 North Twenty-fourth street, Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. George F. Copper will tell the story of "Your Girl and Aline," the suffrage movie which will be shown in Omaha this month. The executive board will assist the hostess.

Mrs. W. P. Markord is to be the service, her subject being 'The Young Women's Place in Political Life.' Mrs. Harford is interested in civic and political affairs and has influence with young women through her connection with various organizations of the Young Women's Christian association and is always welcomed when sine comes to speak to the gram for the Omaha Society of Fine Arts, which will meet Thursday morning at 10 o'clock at the Young Women's Clouds the regular service, there is to be a special service in mamory of Miss Grace Dodge, late president of the National

Famous Tablets Translated by Archaeologist Who Fell Victim of War.

tablets found at Nippur and now in the University Museum of Philadelphia, which contain a story of the creation of the world and the deluge, differing in many respects from the present. cepted versions, have just been published from the pen of Dr. Arno Poebel of the University of Pennsylvania, who is believed to have fallen on the battle fields of Europe since making the transla-

His book reveals not only the Sumerian version of the creation of man, but cobpletes the list of kings of Babyton, and clears up the cloud that has covered tory". It is estimated that the tablets were written about 286 H. C., probably about the time of Abraham. They give the oldest accounts of the creation of the to science. According to accounts, in was created by four major gods, that the gods reight have some one to adore them. The world, according to the tableta, is about 468,530 years old, and the flood happened 36,539 years ago -Philadelphi

Christian association. "The Life and Art of Rome" will be taken up, Mrs. Ure's special subject being "The Roman—His Conquests and Civic Building—The Hoard and has been used all over the country by the different associations. Miss Moore of the household arts department is hostess Sunday.

street lot for which our plans are already

I want to give most cordial thanks to

courtesy and readiness to adopt and carry

president.

#### NEW STORY OF THE CREATION

Translations from ancient Sumerian The tablets, according to the three-

relume translation made by Dr. Poebel, one of the world's foremost Summerian scholars, set forth what is in many respects an entirely new version of Genesia and add more than 1,000 years to the history of man as at present recorded. Dr. Poebel made his translations hearly a year ago, and finished his work before leaving for Breslau, in the early summer to complete his studies abroad. He took with him his galley proofs for corrections. Shortly after he left his country the war began, and Dr. Poebel joined the German army. Repeated communications to him since then have falled to elicit

# Busy Bee Boys and Girls

Bicycle next. You can have your choice of either a Boy's

# It has a 20-inch Frame



Is there any little boy or girl that really needs a NEW BICYCLE? Write and tell us

about it. Maybe somebody will help you try to win it.