# The Busy Bees

HE numerous war extras and discussion of war topics everywhere has its effect even upon the little boys and girls. The other day, a great quantity of sand had been dumped on the boulevard, preparatory to some paving work of some kind. All the children in the neighborhood had congregated about the sand pile, and, oh! what a lot of fun they were having! A sham battle was being fought on the sand pile. The top, from which a flag floated, constituted the redoubt and many attacks were made upon it. Repeated assaults were made up the mountainous walls almost to the summit of the fortified city, but, of course, the soldiers sank into the sand and were unable to continue the

I forgot to mention that the cavalry was mounted on broomsticks and the body of soldiers was armed with toy pistols,

Another group of children were having just as great a time, not in destructive, but constructive work-they were building a city. They made roads and piled up mounds to represent buildings, with here and there a stick to represent a person and toy trains and other vehicles to represent street cars and other traffic.

This week first prize was awarded to Lucille Bliss of the Red side; second prize to Miriam Wesner of the Blue side, and honorable mention to Catherine Daugherty of the Blue side,

## Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.)

### Next to Nature.

By Lucille Bliss, Aged 10 Years, 2671 E Street, South Omaha, Neb. Red Side: This summer our family went out in the country where we have a log cabin. It is in a grove of trees, but it is like the woods because there is under brush and wild flowers there.

There are so many blids there. We all thought it would be nice to study them. They are not just sparrows and wrens but birds that I had never seen before. All day long you can here the catbird singing. Often a chickadee will be heard calling chickadee-dee-dee.

Once I saw a flock of crows pass, but I would rather watch the flickers, orioles and goldfinches. At night you can hear a turtledove coo

or an owl hoot. Although the bluejay is rather a common bird, I think it is very ty-five varieties of birds. I like to watch the ground squirrels as

well as the birds. teresting study.

(Second Prize.)

### A European Trip.

By Miriam Wesner, Aged 11 Years, 3212 Lincoln Boulevard, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side,

When school was out we started for and again took the boat.

English fort and took interest in the fort. favorite pet and I am sorry I lost him. We visited the fort, but they would not let us take our cameras in for fear we would take a picture of the fort.

men to Naples. We arrived at sunset. The crimson. You can't imagine anything California. so glad to see our American flag.

Adriatic sea to Ventce. I fed the pigeons Mexico. at St. Mark's square and visited St. Mark's cathedral and some of the art

We couldn't stay so very long on account of the war.

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

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.

### (Honorable Mention.)

Bright Eyes.

By Catherine Daugherty, Aged 13 Years 2005 U Street, Lincoln, Neb. Blue Side. Bright eyes was a pet squirrel. I obpretty. Altogether we have found twen- tained it at a fair. I made a little house for it by the porch. It was very tame. When company came to our house it would spring into the women's lap, up I think if any of the Busy Rees have a to their shoulder and on to their Easter chance, they would find it a very in- bonnets. Its life was in danger many times, however. One day as I went to the door it went after me, I opened the door to admit the caller and out sprang Bright Eyes. It had barely time to reach the top of a tree before a big dog sprang after it. It was very lucky for Bright Eyes that dogs cannot climb trees. The next time he did not escape so easily for a big cat had him by the neck and would Venice. Of course we couldn't go right have killed Bright Eyes only it ran off straight to Venice, but first went to New ic escape the brick I threw at it. The York and went across the ocean to Eng- Lext morning it was found dead in its land. The journey was a very pleasant little house. Poor Bright Eyes, we never We stayed at Liverpool two days understood how it died. We buried it beneath a daisy bush and planted violets We arrived at Gibraltar, which is an on its grave. Bright Eyes was my

### Takes Western Trip.

We sailed through the Mediterranean By Ruth Harrison, Aged Il Years, Ra-sea to Naples. We arrived at sunset. The venna, Neb. Blue, Side. sky was beautiful purple, yellow, red and I am going to tell you about my trip to

so beautiful as the sunset at Naples On our way we stopped at Dongins, going to lead Helen right into the fire-Standing in the bay of Naples was a ship Ariz, where we visited my aunts and Helen drew back. floating an American flag. The men took uncles for six weeks. While we were off their hats and waved them and women there we went over into Old Mexico waved their handkerchiefs. We were all where they had had a battle and found tinkling of a bell. Tiames do not hurt some of the bullets, and some buildings fairles and you are one now." We sailed on past Sicily and up the that had been shot to pieces in Old

We saw the United States cavalry men drill while we were in Douglas. We went on to California and

three weeks in Long Beach. When we got into California we saw

ONE OF THE BRIGHT LITTLE BUSY BEES



ome orange and lemon trees and nearly all kinds of fruit, but just one banana

We went in bathing in the ocean almost every day.

One day we went out to the ostrich farm and we saw little buby ones and the eggs. The eggs are about five times as big as turkey eggs. The old ostriches are We saw lots of flowers and will not try

o tell about them all.

I would like to join the Blue Side, and hope to see my letter in print.

Visit to Fairyland. By Lillian Petersen, Aged II Years, 4502 North Twenty-sixth Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side.

Helen sat doxing before the big fireplace. One could make out so many things in the flames. Suddenly she started and rubbed her eyes; surely sho could not be dreaming. There, standing right in the flames,

was a tiny fairy, with a very, very tlny wand in her hand. Now she stepped right out of the flames and came towards Helen. "Well, well," laughed the little fairy,

and it sounded just like the tinkling of a little bell. "I've been hunting for an earth child for so long, you know, dearle," and fatry hopped right up and sat on the arm of

Helen's chair. "Every year we bring an earth child to fairyland," she said. "Oh," interrupted Helen, "are you going

to take me?" "That I am." said the fairy, "but first I must make you smaller." So saying, she waved her wand over Helen, who instantly shrank to a very, very, tiny girl, and the fairy seemed to

her no longer small. The fairy took Helen's hand. "Come with me," she said, and was

"No, no, I will burn!" The fairy aughed, and again it sounded like the From the flames they walked into Fairyland. There were tiny fairles in gay colors dancing on the green, and May said: "Where is the fire Ben?" there under a flower canopy sat the fairy

"So you are the earth child," said the "Well, I am going to give you queen.

All at once she felt herself falling write again I hope to see my letter on in the gathering twilight a long, lowdown, flown. She hit on something Rub- the Busy Bee page bing her eyes and tooking around she found berself in front of the fireplace.

### Trip to Colorado.

By Ress Preha, 1954 South Thirteeuth Street, Omaha, Neb 10be 85de

didn't want then I would be happy. On the prairies we could see nothing the Blue Side.

but little plies of sand which housed prairie dogs and the little animals perched at the wide of each pile. As the and in a moment reappears.

little while and then throw us off. We were going to stay a long time, but all over then I got lonesome, so we came home.

### Helen's Fairyland.

By Dora Rich, Aged 10 Years, 1132 North Twentleth Street, Red Side, Have you ever been to Fairyland? Well, me your queen. I will try my hardest to which was very poor. f you have, you won't wonder it took make my reign a successful one. Helen's breath away. There were tluy fairies in gay colors, dancing on the green Busy Bees have had a nice vacation. I He worked to earn the money so he grass, and some were sipping nectar from will be in the seventh grade of Columbian could pay the bill. He paid as much as sat under a flower canopy the queen to have substitutes. fairy. When she saw Helen she flew to

"So you're the earth-child?" said the queen. "Well, I am going to give you as nice a time as I can."

sure as to what to do. First she was taken to Birdland by the I will have a story next time. hird fairy. Here myriads of bright colored birds flew about, and one little bird and clap her little hands. Next she was size and description.

of the fireplace.

### Johnny to the Rescue.

By Lois Levellyn, Aged 11 Years, Auburn, Neb. Blue Side. "Ting-a-ling, ding, ding!" went the fire alarm.

flames sky-high."

They went into Individe. There were not many kinds of dolls and, to Helen's sur-many kinds of dolls and, to Helen's sur-figures and woman. Mrs. Barelay felt as wide as his head and twice as long to the store after some candy. She In five minutes there stood May and and thin. His less were as long as his chain. As she ploked the first clave prise, they walked and talked. There someone touch for on the shoulder. She lind he the short, stiff bristles of the handed the nickel to the storekeeper. were rubber dolls. Paris, ray dolls of all jurned quickly and with a shout of key common neg? On, not the were long. Now this nicket had been a very lucky Time to go new." said the fatry, and not alone, begins her shood a boy of 16, a redish tint. But I cannot half extempt way to Europe it was lost and a poor before Relen would have seen she was the name was Johany O'Conner He saved to describe him. A month or so later, beggar had found it and bought a loaf of the life of Mas's grandmother. I will when we were all stiting out on the porch.

### Our Picnic.

I belong to the junior Young Women's Street, Omaha. Neb lilie Side. Christian association class. We went on One Saturday afternoon in August, my a ment Wednesday. July 15. We went grandma, grandma, guit and I started on in the street ear. It was so but. We a trip to my aunt's, who lives in Wild went up this the woods and we had owned a call and at night be would call potators, deviled eggs, candy, cake and his hoss home, the hogs all knew their Every time I went to bed my aunt fruit. We had our picture taken. I lost asked me if I wanted some milk, which my street car money and my teacher a reason that I always said, "bo." paid my way home. We stayed for suppose it is because they have almost paid my way home. We stayed for support I suppose it is because they live almost because I didn't like it. If I would have and it rained while we were eating. , entirely on nuts. all that nice, warm milk now that I had a very nice time and when I got I remember once when we were going

### Out in the Storm.

Blue Side.

Finally we came to our station and were. One night there came up a storm and later when we were coming back north bacon met by my aunt, uncle and cousins, my little brother was getting the cows we stopped in the same town and there Then we rode to their house and ate dered and lightninged terribly. I went ing for more strawberries. He was quite One of the best sports was riding on down to help him and found him crying fat for a razor-back, so I suppose he off, when-crack! The jar burst into the big black how. He would carry us a from the hall which was pelting his arms, made his living hanging around the depot but three large pieces, and some vinegar I gave him a coat which I had taken and being fed from the cars. They had pear out there and we would along for him. When we got home papa sit for half hours at a time eating them. said we should not have gone, but it was I hope this escapes the waste backet.

### From the Queen.

School starts soon and I hope all of the store. up-like flowers. Brightly colored butter- school. Two of our teachers are in Eu- he could at a time. flies flitted about with fairles, and there rope and can not get out. We will have The last time he paid on the bill he other people about wilted lettuce, and

### Busy Bee Note.

By Marguerite Nelson, Aged 10 Years, 1513 Spruce Street, Omaha. Blue Side. Helen dropped a little courtesy, not quite know me, as I have not written for a long behind the counter and saw the receipt time and I think I only have written once;

### Loses Fox Terrier.

Two years ago my mother and I were taken to Dollville. Here were many kinds visiting in Reatrice and a man told of dolls and, to Helen's surprise, they mamma that he would send me a little walked and talked. There were rubber fox terrier puppy. So in September there dolls, rag dolls, Paris dolls-dolls of every came a little box with a can for water in it and a dear little fox terrier puppy Time to go now," said the fairy, and When he was small I used to dress him before Helen could have said 'Jack Rob up in doll's clothes and rock him to Inson" she was being whisked away on a sleep in a cradle, but he soon got too big outterfly. All at once she felt herself for that. Anybody that ever has owned falling down, down. Bang! She hit on a puppy will say they are a nuisance. to be on the Red Side. I wish to see my something. Rubbing her eyes and looking and he was a big nulsance. He was letter in print Sunday. around, she found herself back in front getting large this summer and was behaving very well when somebody started Now, this is the story of Helen's visit in to poison dogs, and just as it always to Fairyland, of which she never tires happens, he was included. I can sympathize with anybody who has lost their pet dog.

### Razorbacks.

Wyo, Blue Side It was on our Florida trip that I first "Mother, I wonder what is on fire?" said saw a razer-back hog. We were going

May. Just then a little boy ran by and through the dark, dismal cypress swamps of Georgia. It was dusk, and through "It's the town hotel, May, and it is in the gathering gloom I could see a dark object dimly against the pasty yellow of "Oh, where's my shawl?" said Mrs. Bar- the rice straw. The next moment I always wanting money. One day she was A and I am glad school is going to start. clay. "I must save your grandmother," realized it must be a pig. He was long playing in her yard making a clover I hope my letter will be in print.

Their Own Page

welrd cry rang out. It was repeated several times, and then a sudden crashing was heard in the pines a few yards By Marino Southard, Aged 5 Years, 200 from the gate, and about twenty razor-Hunt Street Council Binffs, in-blue Sule. | Backs emerged and disappeared in the direction of our nearest neighbor's house. Every night we would hear these calls, guilte a few of them and all different Ave learned that each farmer or Usracker.

home it was bed time. I wish to be on south, the train stopped at a small town will have to get dinner for papa. Now, train goes past each little dog disappears. By Eula Brand, Box 16, Fontenelle, Neb. him strawberries and bits of our tunch things. She then went, out in the garden, until the train started. Several months picked the lettuce and brought in the

### The Lost Receipt.

By Gertrude Jones, Aged 13 Years, 600 First and Front Streets, Blair, Neb. Illue Side.

I thank you all very much for electing. Once upon a time there was a family

The boy owed a debt to Smith's clothing

man \$1.50 more. He went to put the receipt in his pocket, but he dropped it and went on out of the

Glen was going home with a smile,

thinking that he could pay it in a few hopped right up to Helen and winked in By Blythe Hinkley, Aged I Years. Far- after paying the bill, he went through all a droll little way that made Helen laugh num. Neb Blue Side.

receipt had been lost. Later Mr. Smith hunted up Glen and told him that he had found the receipt.

### Young Busy Bee.

Dear Busy Bees: This is the first time have written to the Busy Bees. I want

### Reads Stories.

written before. I read the stories every were very happy in their new home. Sunday and think them very interesting I hope to see my letter in print soon

### A Lucky Nickel.

By Kathleen Lumpkin, Aged 9 Years 210 Hickory Street, Omaha. Blue Side. Once upon a time there was a very small girl, who was very poor and was stories every Sunday. I am in the Fifth

saw tout if was her mother. But she was shargy and hair-like, black in color, with one. It had started from Japan, On Ha

bread and the nickel had saved his life. The storeloper took it to the bank. On the was to the bank he met a peer old lady who had walked miles and miles. He handed it to her. So the old lady took the nickel and rode home on it. The conductor was making change with a lady. This huly was poor and her babies were starving. She took the nickel and used it well. So I think it was a very useful nickel.

### A New Recipe.

By Gladys Foster, Aged C. Sutton, Neb.

Two centuries ago a little, old-fashioned girl was standing around the fire cooking "Well," she said, "mamma's gone and I in Alabama, and a large white ragor-back what shall we have? I know; I'll get came up to the train and stood under some lettuce to cat, with cream and our window. He looked up and grunted sugar, and I'll fry some bacon and have as if he expected something. We fed cuke." And then she began naming other

> She cut the bacen and had it all fried brown, when she saw the vinegar jar on the stove. She took a cloth to take it

was spilled in the meat. "Well, if that isn't the beatinest," sha cried, as she took out the bacon. "Now, I suppose, the grease must be thrown

She took up the skillet, forgetting the I am a Busy Bee, but have not written handle was hot. It burned her hands By Ethel Brinkman, Aged 12 Years, 218 & story for quite a while, but will write and she let it tip right into the pan of South Thirty-fifth Avenue. cried. 'but it does look good.' She tasted it then and said, "Fine! Papa, come and have some." When her father tasted it he said, "Quite a good make-up

> She then took down the recipe book and put in a new recipe. She kept telling got a receipt, showing he only owed the they now use it as a very common

### The Country School.

By Anna Barmish, Aged 9 years, 1123 North Twentieth street, Omaha. Red Side.

Helen and Susie lived in a large city. They went to school and knew how to read and write. They longed to live in a country, only to feet the chickens and learn to ride horse-back.

One day their father came home from his vacation and told them that he had been in the country and decided to move out there that week. They were very glad to hear it and ran to tell their playmates. The next day they were awakened at sunrise and were told to pack their things as they were to leave that day. They were soon ready to go and said good-bye to all their friends. The next morning they were in their new home. They liked it very much but were sorry to hear that there were no public schools. As Helen was the older of the two she decided to get together some of the other children and have her big stater Ruby By Gertrude White, Aged 9 Years, 1203 teach them. They soon had as many Douglas Street, Omaha, Neb. Red Side. as twelve pupils attending their school. as twelve pupils attending their school. Dear Busy Bees: I would like to join Ruby was a good teacher and the chilthe Busy Bees, because I have never dren learned quickly. Helen and Ruby

### Busy Bee Letter.

By Elvira Turnquist, Aged 19 Years, 1415 North Fortieth Street, Omaha.

I would like to be a Busy Bee. I would like to be on the Blue Side. I read the

The Monroe

26th and Farnam.

"Trey o' Hearts"

Serial No. 6

Monday, September 14.

Sunday, September 13:

Jim Webb-Senator.

3-Reel Imp.

**Benson Theater** 

Benson, Neb.

"Trey o' Hearts"

FIFTH EPISODE.

Monday, Sept. 14.

Sept. 16 and 17.

The Spy-1 reels.

Universcal Special Feature.

Lyric Theater

Osceola, Neb.

Coming ! Coming !!

OCTOBER 20TH

"Trey o' Hearts"

# FILM SERVICE

# THE LAEMMLE "THE TREY O" HEARTS"

# SHOWN FIRST IN OMAHA

1317 DOUGLAS

The home life of few actresses presents as

Just a few lines in reference to Miss Cleo

sweet an aspect as that of Cleo Madison, the clever lead with the Gold Seal company, at present engaged in the production of Louis Joseph Vance' "Trey O' Hearts" series. Miss Madison lives with and is the sole support of her mother and her invalid sister, Helen, known to all her best of friends as "Sunshine, because of her cheerful disposition. Helen is 20

years old and for the last seven years has been unable to walk. The two girls are inseparable and when Miss Cleo is not busy before the camera, she may always be found wheeling little Sunshine up and down the long, shady avenues of Hollywood or sitting reading to her in some pleasant nook on the palm strewn lawn that surrounds the Madison As for Helen, she sits patiently at home all day long, comforting herself with the thought of the home-coming of the other. The girls affec-

beauty and the little star's untiring devotion to

her less fortunate sister has done as much to en-dear her to the other members of her company as

her action has done to endear her to the patrons of motion picture theaters. Yours Truly. ISADORE BERNSTEIN, Gen. Mgr.

### PARLOR THEATER TREY O'HEARTS

SEVENTH EPISODE SATURDAY, SEPT. 19.

## Alamo Theater

24th and Fort Sts.

"Trey o' Hearts"

Episode No. 5

TUESDAY, SEPT. 15

Palace Theater 24th and Davenport.

"Trey o' Hearts" 2d Episode SUNDAY, SEPT. 13. And Each Week Every

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See "Trey o' Hearts" at

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Every Thursday. See this picture in comfort at the finest

Sixth Episode with

## Farnam Theater "Trey o' Hearts" TUESDAY, SEPT. 15.

Jam and Jealousy

# Loyal Theater

24th and Caldwell.

Joker-Comedy

"Trey o' Hearts"

SUNDAY, SEPT. 13

# Serial No. 6

**Gem Theater** 13th and William

# "Trey o' Hearts"

4th Episode SUNDAY, SEPT. 13 Don't Miss It.

### Roper Theater Council Bluffs, Ia. "Trey o' Hearts"

Seventh Episode WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16.

### Pastime Theater 23d and Leavenworth.

"Trey o' Hearts" Fifth Episode Saturday, Sept. 19. Today' Feature-When Romance Came To Anna,

## Frolic Theater 24th and Sprague.

"Trey o' Hearts" 6th Episode SATURDAY, SEPT. 19

Don't Miss It.

## Lyric Theater 16th and Vinton.

"Trey o' Hearts" Episode 6

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17.

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EVERY FRIDAY Million Dollar Mystery EVERY TUESDAY Don't miss any of our

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40th and Hamilton.

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ing Story Ever Filmed. You Can't

Afford to Miss a Single Number.

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**IDEAL** Theater

16th and Dorcas.

"Trey o' Hearts"

Episode No. 6

FRIDAY, SEPT. 18.

"Trey o' Hearts" Serial No. 7

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17.

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