THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE. FEBRUARY 9,' 1908.

TLEBEES THE BEES THE

HE Busy Bee editor has made a great discovery this week. It is the secret of so many good stories finding their way to her wastebasket-and what do you think that secret is? It is Carelessness. Last week she asked all the boys and girls to read all the rules and then to state whether they had done so by writing "Yes" or "No" at the top of the next story they sent in. Almost all the stories bore the word "Yes" at the top this week and the editor was greatly pleased until she read them over, when she discovered that several bearing the word "Yes" failed to bear the word "Original" and several others did not state on which side they wished to be counted, while one little boy forgot to give his age. Another Busy Bee, one of the girls, wrote the editor a letter saying that she was very careful to read all the rules, but her story which accompanied the letter had over three hundred words.

Suppose we all try again, Busy Bees. Let us each one read those Rules for young writers all over again carefully and then try and keep every single one. Will each Busy Bee who reads the rules this week write the word "Yes" at the top of the next story sent in?

The blue team won all the honors this week, the first prize going to Clarence Leggett, age 13, of Buffalo, Wyoming, and the second prize to Madge L. Danield, age 14, of Ord, Neb. Ruth Ashby of Fairmont, age 12, won honorable mention.

No new names came in for the Post Card Exchange this week, but several of the boys and girls write that they are enjoying it. The list now stands: Earl Perkins, Reddington, Neb.; Emma Marquardt, Fifth and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb.; Emma Carrathers, 3211 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha: Ada Morris, 3424 Franklin street, Omaha; Clara Miller, Utica, Neb.; Emma Kostal, 1516 O street, South Omaha; Florence Pettijohn, Long Pine, Neb.; Ethel Reed, Fremont, Neb.; Madge L. Daniels, Ord, Neb.; Irene Reynolds, Little Sioux, Ia.; Alta Wilker, Waco, Neb.; Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb.; Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb.; Jean De Long, Ainsworth, Neb.; Mildred Robertson, Manila, Ia.; Louise Reede, 2609 North Nineteenth avenue, Omaha; Gail Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha; Edna Behling, York, Neb.; Estelle McDonald, Lyons, Neb.; Juanita Innes, 2769 Fort street, Omaha; Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb.; Louis Hahn, David City, Neb.; Vera Cheney, Creighton, Neb.; Fay Wright, Fifth and Belle streets, Fremont, Neb.; Ruth Ashby, Fairmont, Neb.; Maurice Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Omaha; Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.; Miss Pauline Parks, York, Neb.; Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb.; Hulda Lundburg, Fremont, Neb.; Edna Enis, Stanton, Neb.; Alice Grassmeyer, 1545 C street, Lincoln, Neb.

Tommy's Strange Party By Annie James.

MMY SMITH was spending the the train draws in, for the seats will be winter with an unele and aunt snapped up like hot cakes." in the sunny southland. Tom- In another minute Aunt Mary, Uncle starting across after him. But now he had my's mother and father had Joe and Tommy were hustling for seats in the headstart.

gone to Europe on a business the train, which had hardly stopped betrip, and had decided to let fore they made their entrance into it. Tommy remain in his native land, thus keeping him in school without interruption. Uncle Joe, as soon as the three of them George he said he thought one boy was her curls. During the first week of his parents' ab- had secured two good seats, which they

sence Tommy felt very lonely, indeed, and turned together. many were the hours that he longed and Tommy's mouth was spread from ear to have seen bears on Clear Creek. longed to be with papa and mamma, who ear, for if there was anything he really were sailing on the great Atlantic ocean. enjoyed above all other pleasures it was But on the second Saturday after his par- riding on a railroad train.

ents' departure Tommy was awakened early "Well, I'll bet my best boots that there's By Madge L Daniels, Aged 14 Years, Ord, in the morning by his aunt, who said to a big surprise waiting at the other end," By Madge L Daniels, Aged 14 Years, Ord, Neb. Blue. him: "Come Thomas Henry, get up and said Uncle Joe, beaming on Tommy. "And "Oh, Amy, I told you to watch the him: "Come Thomas Henry, get up and said Uncle Joe, beaming en tonning. And "On, Amy, I told you to up. Why By Eleanor Mellor, Aged 12 Years. Mal-dress quickly. I have a great and splendid how does this strike you, son? About as bread and here it is all burnt up. Why By Eleanor Mellor, Aged 12 Years. Mal-menoise in store for you today. Don't ask good as a ride on the old Atlantic, being can't you remember?" a single question; but get into your Sun- so seasick that even the thought of water "I am sorry,

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages. Use pen and ink, not pencil 3. Short and pointed articles will e given preference. Do not use over 50 words.

4. Original stories or letters only will be used. 5. Write your name, age and ad-dress at the top of the first page. First and second prizes of books will be given for the best two con-ributions to this page each web. Address all communications to OBLIDEEN'S DOPARTMENT. Omaha Boe.

(First Prine.) An Adventure with a Bear

By Clarence Leggett, Aged 13 Years, Buf-falo, Wyo, Blue,

My two brothers, George and Verdon, and ing down beside her. "What is your sister-went up to the general and handed Frank Davis were camping on Clear Creek last summer. One day George and Frank went out to get some fish for dinner. They had gone about five miles from camp, when Frank said: "There are bear tracks

in the sand back there." He had just finished the sentence when they heard a rustling in the bushes just but she got drowned and now I'm all ahead of them, and a large black bear alone." came into view. The boys started to run,

after them. Frank was the best runner and he took the lead. The bear gained fast and George thought he was as good head dropped and she was soon fast asleep. as gone. But just then an idea struck

He looked back and saw the bear just

enough for a bear's dinner.

(Second Prize.) When Amy Remembered

mother, in

"Oh, mother, I forgot the cow," but as they drew near the barn Amy called out. "Bossy's all right, and this is the time I remembered."

(Honorable Mention.) One St. Valentine's Day By Ruth Ashby, Aged 12 Years, Fairmont, Neb. Blue.

It was Sf. Valentine's day. Not the kind general stepped in. Major Daniel was now got bigger and bigger. Then they began sent for the best doctors for her, but it of valentine's day which one would enjoy, at the door and the general asked, "Are to carry out the things. They carried out but a bleak, cold day. The wind was blow- you Major Daniel?" "I am," was the reply. ing a gale and a cold sleet was falling. In a little tumble-down hut a girl sat crying. She was about 6 years old. Her tan- must come with me." gled golden curls framed her pretty face,

tears. "I'd rather even have Naneen than to be family followed, after which he was car- come home and eat some dinner, and then pulling her ragged dress close about her.

She began to cry. A beautiful lady knocked on the door and entered the room. "You poor dittle thing," she said, kneel-

name?" "I don't know," between sobs "Naneen always called me 'Jess,' but she said some day she'd tell me my name and she said

she wasn't my mamma." 'Who is Naneen?' "A woman who was awfully mean to me,

Mrs. Bellefontaine, the lady, lifted her

ringe, which was waiting. "Home, James," she commanded. Jessie's

When they reached a grand mansion him. He knew a bear was too clumsy to Mrs. Bellefontaine, followed by James car-swim fast, but he could, so he jumped rying Jessie, went into the house. When into the creek and swam to the other side. Jessie awoke Mrs. Bellefontaine was bend-Dorothy was a little girl 8 years old. Jessie awoke Mrs. Bellefontaine was bend-

ing over her. "There now, dear, you can come with and I'll get you something to eat." He reached camp safely. He found Frank Mrs. Bellefontaine borrowed some clothes

already there. The boys told the story of a little girl across the street. After "Gee whis, I call that a scramble!" said and when we asked Frank why he left Jessie was cleaned up she started to comb "On." cried Mrs Bellefontaine, "you are

This makes the second time that we my Dorothy, who was stolen when a baby." Mr. Bellefontaine came in and she showed him a little dark mark about the size of a dime just under her curis. Dorothy was very happy and always blesses the Valentine's day when her mamma found her.

There was a little girl that was always

Daniel,

ents to them.

black figures on it, but it had only advertisement at the top.

look at you." of the matter." "Yes, I know your figures are large, Then his mother laughed and said she but you have only an ugly advertisement, would learn him to sing what other boys while I have a beautiful little picture." sang.

Well, I guess I am more useful than ou are, anyway, and usefulness goes farther than beauty. I-" But it was out short in the sentence, for outcide a step was heard and in came the cook. So that ended the guarrel of the calendars.

Two Little Children's Pluck By Margaret Jones, Aged 13 Years, North Platte, Neb. Blue.

Christmas Eve had come and with it a severe snowstorm. The Union army surthe school building went. rounded Greenville, but in spite of this, a Confederate, Major Daniel, had come home to spend Christmas, bringing each

the water on it and it looked as though they The member of his family a present. would put it out, but then the hose broke, family were sitting around the fire when a knock was heard at the door. Clyde, in first one place and then another. Then

books, desks, furniture, dishes, chairs and other things. Then my big sister came and "You are under suspicion as a spy and told me I must not carry out any more

dishes, which I had been doing, for the As Major Daniel had on citizen's flames were too big. Then the roof fell in. but her blue, doll-like eyes were full of clothes' he was condemned and sentenced This made everyone very much excited. to be hanged. A sad parting from his Pretty soon mamma came and told me to

An Exciting Hour

here alone. Oh, I'm so cold," she walled, ried off. The next morning two little go to school, for the second bell was ringchildren could be seen hurrying to the ing. I did not like to do this, but I did, Union camp. The snow was so deep that and got to school just in time, so I was not they were nearly exhausted when they tardy. They said the damage to the college

reached it. Clyde-for it was he and his was \$50,000. him a toy gun and a doll. "Can't we have Mabel's Boat

our papa, now?" he asked. By Anna Dahm, Aged 12 Years, 1441 South Eighteenth Street, Omaha. Red. Several soldiers standing around said, 'Pardon him, general." "Now, Mabel, be very careful, for this The general not only pardoned Major is our boat. Don't move; if you do we

but returned the children's pres- shall upset. Steady, there! We're all ready." Mabel tries hard to follow directions.

clothesstick for an oar.

not, falls over backward on the soft green she was getting ready for school with grass. Walter helps her to her seat again, tears in her eyes. Her parents looked picks up her doll and her hat, and places troubled too. This was on account of the seat a little nearer the center of the

Her mother and father had offered her a "when we get through this seaweed. Don't Bees" were to receive the new king and

care."

Miss Murphy was a very nice teacher

The Park in Winter but I forgot everything about it. I was disobeying her school teacher. One day I'll show it to you." And in a minute Miss By Ruth Koch, Aged 11 Years, 1025 Haw-curled up in the window reading this fairs the teacher mote home with Jessie Murphy was holding it between her fingers. thorne Avenue, Omaha. Red. queen and surrounding them were earls,

he was home, and when his mother asked cattle herders come in the cave him if he would like to go to church again warm. We have jolly times in the cave. "Just look at my fine, large figures," or not he said: "No, I don't if you won't So all the children that have caves know said the large calendar. "You have your let me sing when other boys sing. I don't what cave life is, and to those who don't figures so small it quite hurts my eyes to, want to go to church, and that's my view I'll tell them it means jolly times.

The Fate of Miss Bunny

By Bozena Pribyl, Aged 12 Years, \$10 Hick-ory Street, Omaha. Rod. On the borders of a large western prairie

there live many rabbits, among which was an aristocratic family that occupied quar-By Grace King, Aged 10 Years, 410 East winth Street, Fremont, Neb. Blue. It was the day the Fremont Normal ters in a rugged cliff. This family had only one daughter, but the parents of this burned. The North school had just dis- daughter were very strict with her. This missed at noon when the fire whistle blew family had a hireling whose name was Mr. for First ward. We looked all around un Jack Rabbit." One day Miss Bunny saw the and saw it was the college, which was two hireling and thought very much of and a half blocks away. We all ran to see as he did of her. So the good-hearted Jack it, almost before we were out of line, withwrote Miss Bunny a note of his great love out thinking of lunch. Nearly everyone in for her. But this note had to be given her

in a secret way in which the parents would When we got there it was just blazing a not see him. So one night he gave it to her little on the roof. The firemen were turning between the rocks. She answered it that same day and gave it to him in their secreway. But the strict law of the parents for bid her to have anything to do with the the major's son, answered it. A Union the water stopped coming and the flames Jack. So one day she got sick and they was no use. She got worse every day. But as soon as the father took Mr. Jack in, her heart began to feel lighter, and soon she was well, and the great law of her parents agreed to consent that she marry Mr. Jack, and so they were married.

And the parents found out that love is stronger than death.

My Christmas Vacation

Sophie Bebennee, Aged 10 Years, Flor-ence, Neb. Blue. By We had two weeks' vacation from school

and it was a very merry one. I will tell you what I did through my vacation. I was going home at night on the last day of school and I was very sorry that we could not go to school any longer. When I came home mamma was surprised to see me. Next day I did my work, as usual. Wednesday, or Christmas, I got sick, but Thursday I was better. Tuesday night, or Christmas eve, I hung up my stocking and She is hardly 3 years old, and her brother went to bed. In the morning what do you Walter is 7. They are playing they are in think I found? Just what I wanted from but the bear had seen them and he started gently and carried her to the closed car- His face grew sad. He was thinking of a sall boat, but their boat is only a box. Santa Claus! I found a Teddy bear that box. In the evening some of my friends

came and they gave me a set of furs for "I'm just going to push off." So saying my doll. I must say I got lots of candy and nuts and oranges from good old Santa Claus. I must also say I had a fine time, even

though I was sick.

The New King and Queen

It was a pleasant evening, for "The Busy queen. The "Bees" had gathered from

"Oh, no," says Mabel. "Til take good all parts of the world to Omaha, the capttal of the Busy Bees. It was about half The soft wind blows Mabel's fair hair past ten when a buzzing sound came from from her forehead. She talks to her dolly the bushes and down flew about a dozen and tells her what a nice sail they are bees, maids or honor. They arranged pots having, and they enjoy it as well as if of flowers in a circle in the midddle of they were in the finest yacht that ever which was placed a large Hly, which was to be the seat of the new king and qucen.

Soon came the noise of wheels, and chariot in which rode the former king and

ing such a distance in this deep snow." his own children, who were so far away. with a barrel stave for a seat, and the would squeal, a doll, a purse and a pencil Dorothy's Tooth

She always seemed very happy, but now troubled too. This was on account of the Now he makes an easier push with By Edith Martin, Aged 13 Years. Fair-Dorothy's tooth, a tiny tooth so loose that box Now he makes an easier push with By Edith Martin, Aged 13 Years. Fair-mont, Neb. Red. but she would not let any one take it out.

new teddy bear and a new doll carriage, fall overboard again." but she could not bear to open her mouth. So she started for school with a sorrowful face. "Miss Murphy will be sorry for me," thought Dorothy. "I'll tell her first when I get to school."

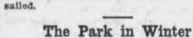
and very kind to the pupils. When Dorothy came to school she said, "Oh teacher, I've got a loose tooth." "Let me see it dear." said the teacher. "Why it's the cutest said the teacher. little thing."

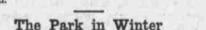
"There's a good example of pluck," he said. "Just think of those children com-

"Hold on to your dolly," says Walter.

he gives a hard push with his oar and little Mabel, who tried to be prepared, but is

"We shall be in deep water," he says,





ready for breakfast within twenty minutes for at the expiration of three-quarters of at the flying landscape. an hour we'll be starting." "Starting where?" asked Tommy, scratch-

ing one car and rubbing one eye to get nwake.

"Now, Thomas Henry, didn't I tell you not to ask a single question?" And Tommy's Aunt Mary laughed and shook her head at the still drowsy boy. "Come, open wide your eyes, for I promise a good time is in store for you." An then Aunt Mary was gone from Tommy's room, and he could hear her bustling about in the winter time, Aunt Mary." kitchen downstairs preparing breakfast.

his face, and was soon as wide awake as winter," laughed Aunt Mary. he could be. Then, recalling all that his good aunt had said to him, he almost to lace his shoes up very neatly, not miss- where they had a fine dinner of fried ing a single hole.

was in the dining room-which was a big, another bite that day. open porch-and was saying a cheery good morning to his jolly uncle, who was also Uncle Joe, warningly, attired in his "dress-ups." After dinner they

"Aunt Mary says there's something doing the greatest crowd Tommy had over seen today. Can you guess what it is?" "But I mustn't guess," declared Tommy,

"To get to the table this minute and have

breakfast," said Aunt Mary, bustling into "Oh? let's stop an' see them!" he cried, the room with the tray of coffee, toast all enthusiasm. and eggs. "Come, no time to lose. We've got to leave this house at 8:30. It's almost 8 now."

There was no time wasted in conversation after this bit of information, for Uncle Joe, as well as Tommy, loved a day's -life." outing and a surprise. So they made away with the food as quickly as good manners would allow of.

Just as the clock was striking the half hour past eight, Aunt Mary led Uncle Joe and Tommy down the street towards the railway station.

a little trip to the city." said Uncle Joe. nudging Tommy and winking.

Aunt Mary said never a word, but taking three bits of pasteboard from her pocket- a nap. book, she held them up for Uncle Joe's and Tommy's inspection, and marched them sudden the clown left the circus ring and which they entered hand in hand. station straight to the train platform.

"It's an excursion, you see," she at last in Tommy's car. "I'm going to give you that Tommy had seen in the menagerie spoke, "and we must jump on the minute a real party in the big kitchen tent. tent. But now they were uncaged, and

makes you turn your boots inside out?" "This is great," said Tommy, looking curled up in the window reading this fairy the teacher sent a note home with Jessie Murphy was holding it between her fingers.

"And it will be greater," declared Uncle of it again." Joe

"Yes, but it is always the same way; sie's mother read the note, and told Jessie take it home in this little box." And Uncle Joe was right. As soon as you never remember. Your brother Eddle that she was going to take her out of Dorothy felt very proud that her tooth the train pulled into the city station Aunt can be trusted. I never have to tell him school until she learned to obey. This was so important. When school began, Mary said to Uncle Joe and Tommy, twice." "Yes, mother, but Eddie is two years done, so she told her mother if she would a funny story of the little white people pointing to a great billboard that faced

see that this afternoon, ch?" "The circus!" cried Tommy, "Wy, I didn't know they ever had circuses in the taught you a lesson." After the dinner awhile, she said:

was over Mrs. Deane said, "children, I "If you think you can obey the teacher "Of course, we have 'em down here must go to the village. I may not be you may go back to school again." Jessie home before dark. Amy, you may go said she would, so went back to school the Miss Murphy take it out when you wouldn't Tommy dashed some cold water over during the months you northerners call

play with Luella and Eddie you can go next day very happy. Ever since then But there was no time spent in idle fishing if you come home during the aft- Jessie has had the best grades in the talking. Aunt Mary was hostess for the ernoon and water the cow; she seems sick class. jumped into his Sunday best, taking pains day, and took her guests to a restaurant, today."

chicken and sweet potatoes. Tommy ate found her little friend away, so she By Lillian Wirt, Aged 2 Years, 4158 Cass now. Oh! how glad I am." Then downstairs he went at a bound, and so much that he declared he'd not want trudged the long path homeward again. "Wait till after the circus," warned

they kept their cow. "It's time Eddie was the home of the Greys. One was a small coming to water you, Bossy, poor thing; I one with very little figures on it, but it After dinner they repaired at once to Well, Thomas Henry," cried Uncle Joe, the circus grounds, where was assembled

Two o'clock found the three through with "Guessing would only be one form of ask- tent. As they passed through the menaging questions. And Aunt Mary has told erie tent toward the circus tent Tommy was deeply impressed with the strange

animals that were crowded about in cages.

"We'll do that after the circus," explained Aunt Mary. "As we come out we'll go round the menagerie tent."

It was Tommy's first circus, and he had never enjoyed anything so much in all his

But even while the exciting circus percame heavy and he felt that unless he

closed his eyes, deciding to steal a bit of

through the walting room of the railroad came up to the row of seats where Tommy And it was surely a great party. There sat. "Come with me, kid." he whispered were assembled all the curious animals

should do something to drive away sleep the high seats Tommy jumped and made ing in the clown's ear. he would certainly succumb. He had got- his way under them to a curtained exit ten up unusually early that morning, and through which he had seen the clown dis-

fine, you are. My, what a long neck you

drink of water. The tub of water I took here in your town will not reach my stomach for seven days."

great!"

"Goodness, I'd think you'd die of thirst!" cried Tommy.

But hereupon the clown led him, away and next introduced him to the elephant. "Oh, how do you do, little man?" said the elephant. And before Tommy could remonstrate he was twisted up in the old fellow's trunk and lifted to his eye. "I just want to get a good glimpse of you, air," said Mr. Elephant. And then he put him down. "And how's the show, young sir?" asked the elephant, gravely.

allow me to present to you my newly made

friend, Master America." And the clown

"Splendid!" cried Tommy. "Say, you an- Howard. "I'll never go any more." "Well, imais are great, you are. And this is the I believe you," said mamma, "after you finast party I ever had given in my honor. have been sick so long," and he never did. Are we to have any refreshments?"

"Any what?" saked an old camel, that stood holding his huge hump on his back.

"Anything to eat," explained Temmy. "I'm very hungry and-" "Coms, Thomas Henry! I do believe

you're asleep. 'Pon my word, do you think day his mother took him. Harry behaved wall until he had heard little of the circus that you can nap while it's going on? And I planned this them sing three hymns. Then he thought he would sing one, so he got up and sang day on purpose for you." It was Aunt Mary's voice, and Tommy in a loud voice "Hing a Song of Six Pence. awoke with a start. "Ah, Aunty," he a Pocket Full of-" but that was all he

warm in here, and I am so hungry. But and began to cry. what a party I've been tol Geel it was Then he put his head into his mother's

Walt and

story Luella loaned me and I never thought (as Jessie was the girl's name) telling her "Isn't it cute," went on the teacher, "I'll mother that she had disobeyed her. Jes- put it in this silver paper and you can is found in a notch in a tree or in an old

made Jessie feel sorry for what she had Miss Murphy held up the tooth and told trunk. helped now," her mother said, as she threw teacher. Her mother did not say yes at they wanted to get out to make room for Oh, it is Dr. Brown's sleigh laden down home in their charlot. the spolled bread away, "but I hope it has first, but after she had thought it over bigger ones. When school was out Dorothy with boys and girls. Why, It's stopping at hurried home with the little box to tell how the lake. Everyone has his or her skates

> slung across their shoulder. Let's see. There is Helen Bicknell, Hazel "Why, were you brave enough to let Lamareaux, Ruth Jorgensen, Don Kiplinger, Raymond Trainer and Blanche Bush and Frances Barnhart. Now every one is spin

> > · Our Cave

Sambe went a-courting Of miss 'Phelia Green. 'Phelia was the handsom'st

"What you want, dar, niggah? Stop dat noise, I say! Why are you hangin' Roun' heab, anyway?"

Gal ha'd ever seen.

Dorothy looked puzzled. ning across the lake. Upon the hill there "Why, she did pull it out, didn't she?" she said slowly, "I never thought of that, teacher said it was so cute and I wanted When Amy got to Luella's home she The Quarrel of the Calendars to see it. I never thought it was out until has bumped against Don and sent him the other side he wears a very long face,

whipping.

My Horse Rollie

By Sadie B. Finch, Aged 10 Years, 1815 Fifth Avenue, Kearney, Neb. Blue,

her tooth had "helped teach school."

let me touch it," said mamma.

But hark! What is that sound? Every one looks at each other in an unhappy I have a fine large buy horse named Rollie. My papa bought him for me from manner. It was the 5 o'clock whistle. Off Dr. Cameron. The doctor lived eleven must come skates and every one hops into the sleigh. Silence reigns in the park. blocks from the livery barn and when he Nothing is heard but the wind whistling came home tired and hungry he would through the trees. tie the reins to the whip and tell Rollie

to go and get his supper, too. He would walk very carefully. One time a man

thought he was a runaway and tried to By Archie Hurford, Aged 9 Years, 1304 way, which is built under the ground. It catch him, but he made a failure of it, Norfolk Avenue, Norfolk, Neb. Red. is like a train and goes very fast. We boys, Earl and John Lynde, Harold for Rollie ran faster than the man, but stopped when he was no longer chased. me and see. Why, the party I'll give you ducing his young guest, "Ah, Mr. Giraffe, The doctor sold him because he got an upon a hill west of our house. It is quite roomy, it being about eight feet deep and automobile. I think he is the best horse in the world. I gave him a birthday party six feet wide, and about twelve feet long. in October, when we could have colored We have a cookstove, and our own electric leaves to decorate with. I invited my light in it. We have gunny sacks on the and see me here. I must close now, I hope formance was going on Tommy's eyes be. watching the Japanese jugglers she had Henry Smith," corrected Tommy, whisper- friends, Phyllis Johnson and Beryl Clifton, walls and top. We have steps carved in to be counted one of the Busy Bees. Please no eyes for anything else. Down beneath ing to the Owemfw emfp wyyupupupuu over. One brought him some loaf sugar the clay to get in the cave, and we have put me on the Red side. Your friend. and the other a nice red apple. I gave him bunks on the walls. We chop down little some carrots, gingerbread and cookies, and trees and chop them up for wood. We have 122 Palisade Avenue, Jereay City, N. J.

for supper a nice bran mash. I am sure he had a very pleasant birthday and we all wished him many happy

returns of the day.

Howard's Ride

"Splendid!" declared Tommy. "And you're By Adah L. Hendryx. Aged 11 Years, Kear-ne, you are. My, what a long neck you ney, Neb. Blue. "Oh, mamma, may I go to the park all alone and feed the monkeys and ride the horses on the merry-go-round?"

"No, Howard, not today. Now do be still when I am trying to write to grandma. Go get a piece of paper and I will give

you a pencil so you can write." don't want to," pouted Howard. Howard went out of the door and down the street, he caught the street car and started for the park. All the time something seemed to be saying "Howard, come home, I want you." All at once the car gave a jerk and Howard knew nothing more. About one day after he was all

right his mother drew him to her knes. "Where were you going when you fell?" "I was going to the park," sobbed

Harry's View

By Earl Perkins, Deadwood, S. D. Red. There was once a little boy who thought he would like to go to church. So one

Stopped to play a tune leath Miss 'Phelia's window Played he there so softly-Sang he song of love; Then all of a sudden Cried voice from above:

pleaded, "I did go to sleep; but it's so said, for he was set down rather hard iap and went to sleep, and when he awoks

dukes, lords and courtiers. They had come When the leaves have left the trees and early, so that they might be ready when the grass has lost its color Jack Frost the king and queen came. While they comes. In the tree tops the old birds' nests were waiting a buzz of bees was heard lay and here and there a squirrel's nest and up rode the king and queen. They dismounted and, giving a bow, walked slowly up to the throne. After the core-

But listen! What is that jingling sound mony was completed the "Bees" all had a the train: "What'd you think of going to older than I am." "Well, it can't be let her go she would try to obey the that lived in the red prison, too, and how heard along the road? There it is again. feast and the old king and queen rode

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor: This is my first letter of is a crowd of children sliding down the the Busy Bees, and I hope it won't go in long hill toward the lake. There Raymond your wastebasket. I hope it will be interesting to the Busy Bees. I am a little flying across the lake and as he lands on Omaha girl and I moved to Jersey City two months ago.

like a puppy dog that has just gotten a I read the Busy Bee page every week and enjoy it very much. I am 8 years old and in the third grade in school. I miss my Omaha friends very much.

We can see New York City and harbor from our dining room windows, and enjoy watching the steamers going to Europa. Some of them are very large. We can see the Statue of Liberty, too, and watch the boats sail around it. We often go over to New York City and take a ride in the sub-

We will enjoy going to the seashore in Morsin, Ray Musselman and I, have a cave the summer, and bathe in the ocean.

There are many interesting things to see here, but I love Omaha because I was born there, and I will not forget all my friends there. I wish they could all come EMILY ALLEN.

The Rejected Valentine

WANTS TO

VALONTINE

BE YO

Sambo, sort of frightened, Lifted up his eye, Saw Miss 'Phelia's mommer-Thought that he should die.

Vain he tried to answer-He couldn't speak at all; So he leaned, in anguigh, For strength against the wall.

"Git you off!" cried mommer Of Mins 'Phelia, mind: "For my daughter doant want No Comie Valentine!"



MAUD WALKER



"AH, GLAD TO MEET SO FINE & YOUNG FELLOW." SAID ME GIRAFFE "HOW'S THE SHOWT"

will get you a drink." had a very pretty picture on it, too. The When Mrs. Deans came home she met other one was a large one and had big. all the side shows and ready for the big Hully gee, but we'll have a gay time! Say stood about laughing and chatting just like nothing of this to anyone, but creep softly human beings. "Why, who ever heard of down and follow me. We'll return before animals talking!" said Tommy, much

She went out to the little shed where Two new calendars had been brought to

sorry.

time for the circus to close." amazed. "But I want to see the menagerie," said "And you shall be introduced to each individually," promised the clown. Then, Tommy in a whisper to the clown. "It will be there to the last monk," de- hooking his arm into that of Tommy, he

clared the clown. "You just come with walked round the tent, bowing and introwill make you turn double summer-sets, you'll laugh so hard."

Tommy slipped from the side of Aunt drew Tommy close to the tallest giraffe he Mary and as the good lady was so busy had ever dreamed of. "My name's Thomas

bined to make him drowsy. He put his curtain stood the funny fellow, walting head against Aunt Mary's shoulder and for Tommy.

But he hadn't napped long when of a ahead, lead Tommy to a great outside tent

saw." And the clown, dancing and frisking meet so fine a young fellow," said Mr. Giraffe. "How's the show?"

have!" "Yes, takes me a week to swallow a

