

FEW of the Busy Bees forgot to read the rules carefully this week. One little girl forgot to give her age and another sent in a story that was not original. And one of the best stories received contained about 400 words instead of 250 or less, as the rules provide. But most of the Busy Bees have sent in splendid stories, and some more than one, which will be saved for next week. Some votes have been sent in for the June election of Queen and King. One Busy Bee voted for Willie Cullen for King, but he is the present King and Eleanor Mellor the Queen, so they cannot serve again for a few months.

The prizes were won this week by Ruth Ashby of Fairmont, Neb., on the Blue side, first, and Edythe Kreitz of Lexington, Neb., on the Red side, second. Honorable mention was given to Helen Goodrich of 4010 Nicholas street, Omaha, who also sent in some good original poetry.

The answer to the illustrated rebus for last week was: "Three o'clock two bears started forth to see the world, but they saw a huge dog and ran home as fast as possible." A correct answer was sent in by Arild Olsen.

For the Busy Bees who have written to ask about the postal card exchange the editor will explain. A number of the Busy Bees are making a collection of postal cards and enjoy receiving them from children in other cities and towns. Any of the Busy Bees may exchange postal cards with any of the other Busy Bees whose name appears on the list. And those who wish to join the exchange may do so by sending their name and address to the Busy Bee editor. Some new names are added this week and the list now includes:

Omisha.

Omahu

Gail Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha, Juanita Innes, 2769 Fort street, Omaha, Ada Morris, 3424 Franklin street, Omaha, Maurica Johnson, 1627 Locust street, Draha

Hilah Fisher 1210 South Eleventh street.

Louise Raabe, 2609 North Nineteenth ave-

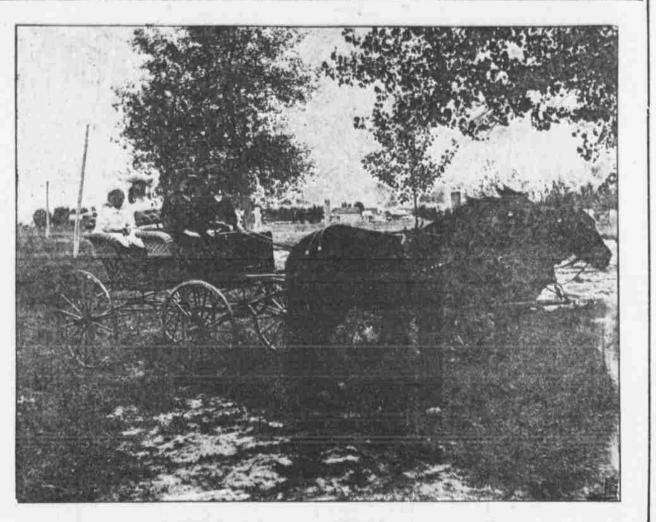
uc, Omana. Emma Carrathers, 321 North Twenty-fifth

street, Omaha. Walter Johnson, 2465 North Twentieth

Walter Johnson, 2466 North Twentleth atreet, Omaha.
Madge L. Danlels, Ord, Neb.
Asnes Richmond, Orleans, Neb.
Zola Beddeo, Orleans, Neb.
Lotta Woods, Fawnee City, Neb.
Earl Perkins, Reddington, Neb.
Emma Kostal, Ibis O street, South Omaha.
Edna Enits, Stanton, Neb.
Clara Miller, Utka, Neb.
Clara Miller, Utka, Neb.
Aita Wilken, Waco, Neb.
Aita Wilken, Waco, Neb.
Fenne Reynolds, Little Sloux, Ia.
Ethel Mulhoiland, P. O. box 71, Malvern Ia.
Ethel Mulhoiland, P. O. box 71, Malvern Ia.
Kathryne Mellor, Malverr, Ia.
Kathryne Mellor, Marilia, Ia.
Ruth Robertson, Manilia, Ia.

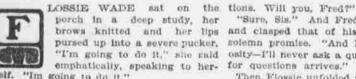
Jean DeLong, Alnsworth, Neb. Lillian Merwin, Beaver City, Neb. Mabel Witt, Bennington, Neb. Vera Cheney, Creighton, Neb. Louis Hahn, David City, Neb. Ruth Ashby, Fairmont, Neb. Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb. Fay Wright, Fith and Belle streets, Fre-mont, Neb. Ethel Reed, Fremont, Neb. Huida Lundburg, Fremont, Neb. Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb. Clairq Roth, 605 West Koenig, Grand Is-Alice Grassmeyer, 1545 C street, Lincoln, Neb. Allce Temple, Lexington, Neb. Allee Temple, Lexington, Neb. Edythe Kreitz, Lexington, Neb. Anna Nellson, Lexington, Neb. Florence Pettijohn, Long Pine, Neb. Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb. Eastelle McDonald, Lyons, Neb. Milton Seizer, Nebraska City, Neb. Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Emma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madi-mon avenue, Norfolk, Neb. Mildred F. Jones, North Leup, Neb. Hester Rutt, Octavia, Neb. Mayer Cohn, 846 Georgia avenue, Omaha.

# The Shetland Pony Team



KENNETH AND DOUGLAS THORNTON OF GERING. NEB

Flossie's Unique Picnic By Maud Walker.



self. "Im going to do it." Then Flossie unfolded a part of her plan, "Who are you talking to, Sis?" asked a giving Fred instructions as to what he was folly boyish voice, and Flossie looked up to do. At the end of half an hour Fred to see Fred Brown standing beside her, bade her adue and hurried off declaring "Are you chatting to the porch post?" that since he had to manage somehow to Fred continued jokingly. raise money enough to pay for the use of

"No, I'm talking to good company," four large picnic wagons for a whole day, laughed Flossle, her brow smoothing out and drivers to boot, it behooved him to be and her lips losing their pucker. "But getting a move on himself." how did you creep in here without my Then Flossle went into the house and tele-

seeing you, Mister?" phoned to several of her young friends ask-"I came as thin air and then material. ing them to call that evening after supper



## **RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS**

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages. 2. Use pen and ink, not pencil 3. Short and pointed articles will

awoke and, on the other side of the room walting, so he ate the meat, and when his by the dying fire, he saw a man at work mistress found what he had done she gave bolting the door, all very quietly, very smart dog. He lived to be so old that bolting the door, all very quietly. The solution of the solutio bolting the door, all very quietly, very smart dog. He lived to be so old that

seemed to the waiting boy. But at last

they came. Opening the door, they saw the

burglar kneeling before the safe. He had

sell matches. She hastened up to the corner where the After the train had gone Robert sat down girl was standing and said:

"What is your name, my dear, and why \$535. are you sobbing?"

"My name is Susan Bentley," replied the girl, "and I am sobbing because tomorrow the landlord comes and we have no By Zetta Bennett, Aged 13 Years, Eligin, Neb.-Blue, money to pay the rent."

"How much is the rent?" asked Genevieve.

"Five dollars," replied Susan.

Genevieve gave one giance at her cherished music box, but one was enough, for God. she thought of this poor girl, who likely had nothing to eat; so, turning to Susan, and handing the purse to her, she said: "Here is \$10; I hope it will help you on. some."

"Oh, thank you; thank you," replied the girl; "I am so glad for mother's sake." When Genevievo went home and told her mother, Mrs. Fremonte kissed her and said be as unselfish as this time and, as she is growing dark and no one will new me so much wished for a music box, she would buy her one.

## The Shetland Ponies

By Jeanette Thornton, Ago 8 years, Gering, Neb. Blue, I have twin brothers, their names are

I have twin brounds, thornton, who have By Velma Robbins, Aged 5 Years, 15 in, Kenneth and Douglas Thornton, who have By Velma Robbins, Aged 5 Years, 15 in, Neb, Blue, small, the smallest in the country, and It was in the summer time and II r 's surrey for them. My brothers broke them from the doorstep and went in the fast, too.

## Spring

By Helen Goodrich, age 18 years, 4010 Nicholas street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Oh, joyous spring time,

land dog named Lion. One day no one was at home but Lion, and he was lying And the robin and the wren? asleep behind the house, when a tramp The trees, you give a leafy dress

came to the back door and rapped. The Of a soft green shaded hue, rap awoke Lion and he got up and slipped And the violets and the pansles up behind the man and, as he was very You dress in pale sky blue. large and quite cross looking, when the Everything seems to gain new life

cats for a block. Soon mother and son

were on the circus grounds, watching the

monkeys wash their faces, and many other

animal tricks. "Oh, mamma, mamma!"

he will treat animals cruelly hereafter.

A Brave Boy

thin and tattered garmelts one, trying to all give him some money as a reward for his bravery."

to count his money and he found he had

### Star Dollars

Once there was a little girl whose father and mother died leaving her very poor. At last she had nothing but the clothes on her back and a loaf of bread in her hand, so she went into the forest trusting

Soon she met an old man, who begged for some bread. She handed him the whole loaf, and with a God bless you, sir, walked

She next met a little girl who wanted a bonnet, and to her she gave her lood. When she had gone a little way she nucl another girl and to her she gave her dress She next met a girl and to her she succe that she hoped Genevieve would always her petticeat, for, thought the little got, it Just then some stars fell down in the

form of money, and among them some form I a petticoat of the finest linen, and in this she collected enough money to mand her rich the rest of her life.

## The Brave Boy

they are very tame, too. We have a little mother was calling him. Re jun et p when they were 8 years old. I ride them "My boy," said his mother, "will y u take most of the time, and sometimes I drive this lunch to the blind woman by it e diff them and take my friends riding. The "Oh, yes, I would be glad to nersoury ponles' names are Lady and Baby. Lady mother." And with a pleasant face Hurry is the mother, and is 10 years old; while went away. He picked some flow of fir Baby is 5 years old. Sometimes we drive the blind woman and then burden and , over to Aunt Annie's, three miles from for he knew that his mother would be here, and across a bridge, a half mile anxious for him. Soon he reached the long, and take our little cousin Lols riding, woman's home. He gave her the sakes and which she loves to do. They are pretty then read a chapter out of the Bild . T o in summer. We had their pictures taken blind woman asked him to pray for her one summer. You had ought to see them and he did. When he was going house play, they are so cuts. They can trot very he heard a trickling sound that s und it like water. He thought a moment and with

a loud scream exclaimed, "A hole in the dike!" He sat down and put his flog-r in the hole. He sat there fill the next morning, when a man came and sail: "Why, child, what are you doing there?" "There is a hole in the dike," said Harry. "You poor child," said the man, and he let the boy free. He went home and told his mother. His mother said: "My brave boy; you have saved us."

#### How Grass Came

Ldllian Wirt, Age 9 Years, 4158 Cass street, Omaha, Blue,

A long time ago the earth did not have any grass, it had nothing but the hard. dry soll.

One day Mother Earth was thinking very hard how she wished that she could have a nice new dress.

As she sat thinking, a Robin flew up, "I think I can get you a new dress," he said. "I will be back before long," and away he flew.

He was going to fairy land to ask the fairy queen about it. When he told her of his errand, she consented to go with him When she got to the arch, (for fary land

"Oh, mamma, you ought to have seen "What kind of a dress do you want?"

meat. She would give him a basket and The little hirds go flying 'round he would go to the meat market and the butcher would put the meat in the basket and he would put the meat in the basket Have a good, old-fashioned graze. money, jewelry and silver in their room, where Leonard slept. In the middle of the night Leonard came to take it and he became tired of provide the middle of the night Leonard came to take it and he became tired of please let us raise. and he would take it in his mouth and trot

came to the back door and rapped. The

man saw him he was very much frightman saw him he was very much fright-and left in a hurry, shutting Lion And the meadows are alive with joy in, and, propping the door from the outin, and, propping the door from the outside. He did not take time to open the Then old Father Winter gats, but jumped over the fence, In his palace of ice and snow; and poor Lion had to stay shut up all day, His mistress used to send him after the His mistress used to send him after the

Circus Day

ized," said Fred in a light vein. "Don't she wanted to talk over a plan for a you believe in materialization?" picnic. "Oh, Fred, stop joking and be serious. That evening Flossle explained to her girl

I'm thinking." "Don't do anything so rash," protested arranging for a picnic in the big grove Fred with assumed gravity. "Don't you near the lake two miles from town, and that know that thinking is a dangerous experi- if everything went through as planned

ment in hot weather?" one week from that day. The girls applauded her plan, thinking it was to be a "Come, stop fooling," commanded Flossle, rising and standing on the porch steps plenic for young folks, with a few of the mothers as chaperoons.

close to Fred, "Now, if you'll be serious And each girl promised a big basket of for once in your life, Mister Frederick, I'll let you into a little secret I have found it hincheon, becoming excited and talking impossible to keep without sharing with over the many dainty viands that would By Ruth Ashby, Aged 13 Years, Fairmont, be most appetizing in the woods. Neb. Blue. be most appetizing in the woods.

"A thousand thanks for the promised The week passed very quickly for Flossie confidence," said Fred with a low bow. "And Fil promise you that you will not to in completing their picnic arrangements, with Emma, the servant girl. regret having chosen me as the happy fel-"Well, Sis," said Bert the evening before low to own one-half of your secret. Is it the day set for the picnic. "I've got the money together to hire the picnic wagons. about a party-or a new frock?"

"Then you think me so silly as all that?" And I had enough left to get a dozen flags And Flossle's brows drew into a straight to adorn the wagons. Gee, we'll swing line and a suggestion of a pucker came on through town as gay as you please with colors flying and-Listen! a band playing. her lips again. "No, no," protested Fred. "I was merely Yep, (to Flossic's look of surprise) a real

guessing. But, come, I'll be serious and live band of six pieces!" listen with all my ears."

"Well, I want you to promise to help all that? You are a hustler when it comes three wagons and a trifle over. So I hustled friend in every way possible. me out in a scheme," said Floasie, "Don't to raising picnic funds!" And Flossie enough from the other boys for the fourth look frightened, it won't mean very much looked pleased. "Well, Sis, it's this way: wagon and got that old skinflint, my uncle looking procession was to be seen going Here, boys (to the other boys of his age), work on your part; but it will mean some I went to Dad first and told him you had Powers, to contribute a five. Of course, through the Wade gate, and Flossie stood just load in the grub-not into your faces, money." some sort of a picnic scheme afoot-some. I'm not paying the band full for their ser-

"At your service," said Fred, jingting thing for some poor children, who had vices. I asked them if they wanted to posed it. First came two old men, stooped we're going to have a great day!" some small coins in his pocket. "But, been forgotion by everybody else-and enjoy a nice day in the woods, and have a Sis. lef me warn you to use caution on- hinted that I'd like for him to give us a fine luncheon handed in, for a little music. alde, on the money question. I've got to little contribution as a starter. Well, Dad I explained that it was to be some sort of white-haired woman and a pale-faced proceeding of being "loaded" into the move it. get-" likes you immensely, Sis, and he just pulled a charity picnic. Well, they were glad

"Never mind what you've got to get for out a ten-spot and gave me, saying I was enough to go for the outing; and I hope Mister Fred Brown," said Flossie, coolly, to tell you that it was for you he had been their hearts dictated a little toward the Now, you know how much has been done so liberal. Now, wasn't he all O. K., Sis?" charity end of it. But anyway I've got these last few years for open-air ex- "That was just splendid, Fred," declared them, which is sufficient. If on your sections for the poor children of our town. Flossie. "And now how about the rest I had a little cash to spare for the flags and the dealer-Mr. Jakes, gave me a great You and I both strained every nerve and of the money?" and the dealer-Mr. Jakes, gave me a great

nearly broke our banks last summer to "Well, you see, I didn't want your little bargain in them, seeing that some of them raise money for the children of the Crip- plan to fall through, Sis, so I-I-Well, I were a bit solled. But that'll never show ple's hespital that they might have a week put what I had in bank into the fund, on the wagons."

extra in the country. Well, I've been No. no, not a word! I won't hear a word "Fred, you're a brick!" declared Plossie. thinking of some other poor-children that about it. It's half my picnic; so I have "If I had an own brother he couldn't do need a little outing occasionally, and they a right to put in what I please. It was more for me than you do."

seem to have been overcooked entirely by only-well, it was only seven dollars, you "I hope he wouldn't do so much," stamthose interested in such matters. I want see, Hardly enough to count. The wagons mered Fred, his fine, manly face reddening could hardly keep the wolf from the door. you to help me and-and-ask no ques- -cach with a driver-are five dollars aplece a bit. He was very fond of Flossie Wade,

given preference. Do not use over 950 words. 4. Original stories or letters only will be used. friends who had assembled that she was

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 contributions to this page each week. Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT. Omaha Boo.

Leonard's Burglar

Leonard's father and mother had gone and Fred, for both had so much to attend away for the night, leaving him alone

> Emma slept in one part of the house and Leonard in the other. It was a queer old house, especially the left wing, where the bedrooms were, All

could not possibly reach them, even when standing on one of the low drossers. Now Mr. and Mrs. Duval kept a great deal of

He went to Emma's room, but they had to chloroform him to put him she was inclined to scream. Finally, how- out of his suffering. ever, they telephoned to the police. They were such a long time coming! Or, so it

# Genevieve's Music Box

(Honorable Mention.)

Mrs. Duyal's diamond necklace in his By Helen Goodrich, Aged 13 Years, 4010 and I'm afraid he'll not show you a good green. Nicholas Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue, hands. The police handcuffed him and led Genevieve Fremonte had long wished for him away. The next day Mr. and Mrs. Duval and Baby Gwendoline returned a multic hox, so one day when her uncle was just 5 years old. But he had a bad gave her a quarter she decided to save her fault-cruelty to animals. He tied cans to home. They were proud of Leonard. money. So by running errands and helping poor doggie's tail, and chased homeless At dinner he received a letter. It read: her mother she found she had \$10. Master Leonard Duval: The man you

maker Leonard Lavai. The man you captured last night was none other than the famous robber, Edward Brown. There was a reward of \$500 offered for his cap-ture, and we have deposited it in the Mer-chants bank to your credit. She lived in the city, but had very seldom gone into the business section alone, but one bitter winter day her mother allowed her the privilege and ac-Leonard danced for joy at his reward. cordingly about 2 o'clock in the afternoon

trunk-the same elephant James had we find her, warmly wrapped up in furs thrown a brick at. and mittens, walking toward the music "So you see," said his mother, when they store. got home, "elephants have good memories."

Since it was only a few blocks from her home she soon reached it and was gazing I don't think I'll ever throw a brick at one admiringly at a music box when she again." heard a faint moan. Looking around she Now, friends, don't you think James learned a lesson? I do, and I don't think saw a girl of about her own age, with

"Why, Fred, how did you manage to do for the day. You see Dad and I paid for and wanted to prove himself her very best No use having a dull day, I say. Now, everybody in the wagons and let's be off.

understand, but into the wagons. Gee,

and feeble, supporting themselves on their heavy walking sticks. Next were an old organgrinder laughed so heartily over the to get one of his friends to help him younger one, the latter very frail and ill wagon that Stella and Grace caught the in appearance. Then came an old cripple, spirit of fun and laughed, too, feeling glad would come. As he stood thinking of a poor Italian street-organ grinder; and after all that they were to assist in making what he should do he heard a whistle, and following him the shoe cobbler and his so many poor old folk happy for a day. wife, a nice, jolly-faced old German couple And how much the "guests of honor" (as his red handkerchief trying to catch the who lived in a meager shanty down by the old and poor were) did enjoy that pic- engineer's attention. the railroad tracks. And ending the pro- nic in the great green woods, with the cession were six poor stragglers, seemingly young toys and girls waiting on them, not one of them acquainted with the other. young moys and girls waiting on them. Two of the six were women, one a poor serving them with cooling drinks and feastseamstress who had just been released ing them on all the dainties which might from the hospital, where she had suffered tempt less sharp appetites, and the fresh quite a severe illness, and the other a air and glorious sunshine and shade all dear old woman who lived in a tenement about them. And they felt that into their for you to stop." with her grandsons whose small earnings lives had crept a guiding spirit in the form of sweet Flossie Wade, who was happier The other four were men of poverty, age on that day than she had ever been before and ill health, three out of the four being

at a picnic.

"Isn't it splendid, Fred, to make these Flossle's mother, who was to go with the party as chaperon, looked on the dear old souls so happy, if it is only for gathering crowd with some surprise, tears a day?" Flossie asked, her face radiant of sympathy in her eyes. She had not with pleasure. "Why, this is the first ploquestioned her daughter regarding the in- nio that the poor old organ grinder ever vited, knowing that whatever Flossie did attended, and the others have not had would be perfectly right. But some of outings or pleasures for so many years Flossle's girl comrades were a bit dis- that this is to them a tasta of heaven. pleased when they beheld the old, the Let's repeat this picnic several times durerinnled, the sick and poor, for they had ing the summer-if we can get foiks interhad no notion of anything of the sort. ested enough in the mater to contribute a "Say, Stella," whispered Grace Evans, mite toward it."

two of the girls whom Flossie had invited "Yes, it's a real success," declared Fred, to be of the party, "what do you think of fully as happy over the result as Flossie. going on a picnic with this job-lot of "And count me in on helping you in any humanity? I think it anything but agree- of your undertakings, ats. I'll do more for able. Now, I fully approve of charity-but you than any brother you might have had." not of mixing, you know."

But before Stella could answer her companion's question a merry sound of music said Flossie. "You must do these things came floating on the air; then the toot, toot, toot, of a horn, and in another minute the four picnic wagons dashed up before of honor do." the gate, flags flying and the bandboys with faces as bright as the moonday's sun. "Now, where's Fred? asked Flossie; you?" And Fred floundered for the right

wondering why her assistant and righthand word. "The angel," said a faint voice behind man had delayed his coming. But at the moment he came dashing through the gate, them, and, looking around, Fred and Flossie saw the old white-haired woman whose carrying a box half as large as himself. daughter had been so ill in the hospital "Am I late?" he cried in his enthusiasm, "An angel-that's what this dear little girl wiping the perspiration from his flushed "See, here, Sis, this box is full of- is," she declared, tears filling her grateful explosives! I've brought some fireworks, eyes.

Where're the baskets? Oh, there they are.

along the railroad track he saw a large rock on the track. He went up to it and tried to move it, but could not. Then he both blossoms and fruit. Then all was merry hustle, and the old looked at his watch to see if he had time

> But it was five minutes before the train By Ronald Wyckoff, Aged 9 Years, Box 51, Wilber, Neb. Blue. in a minute he was on the track waving

Just about six yards from the rock the engineer caught sight of Robert and he are you going to do there" stopped the train and asked in angry tones what he meant by standing on the track. Robert pointed to the rock and said, "I could not move it, and I knew if I left it,

face became pale. By this time the pas- then they went home. Elbert had to go sengers were all from the train wondering for his cow and Jimmie went with him. what had happened. The conductor told But just as quick as they came back with them that Robert had saved their lives.

the animals in the parade," cried James, "Oh, a bright one that will match the rushing into the house. "May we go to trees," was the answer, the circus? All the boys are going. I threw

"Very well, by tomorrow morning your a brick at an old elephant. My, he wish will be granted, and she vanished. jumped sky-high." "Why, James," said But what she had said was true, for the his mother, "elephants have good memories next morning the earth was dressed in return. But you can go to the circus.

But for fear the earth would grow vain Run upstairs and comb your hair." Jamos if she had her dress all the time, she had a brown one in fall, white in winter, and green during spring and summer. And this is how the grass came.

#### The Cherry Tree's Story

animal tricks. "Ob. mamma, mamma!" By Anna Christiansen, Age 14 Years, R. F. Help! help! And just in time the animal D. 5, Box 14. Audubon, In. Eluc. keeper seized James from the elephant's "Oh, dear me! it does seem like spring will never come. I just wish I could be the first cherry tree to bring forth my

blossoms this year." At last spring came warm and bright and "I guess they have," replied James, and with it came the cherry tree's wish. "Oh, I am so happy my wish is gratified,"

said the little tree. After it had all blossomed out, the weather

began to get cooler. One evening it turned bitter cold and Jack Frost came out. He came also to the cherry tree.

The next day all it's blossoms were frozen By Aleda Bennett, Aged 10 Years, Eigin, Neb.-Blue. One day as Robert was walking it had wished. "Oh! had I not have been so selffish as wanting to bring forth my blossoms first, I probably would have had

#### Go Fishing

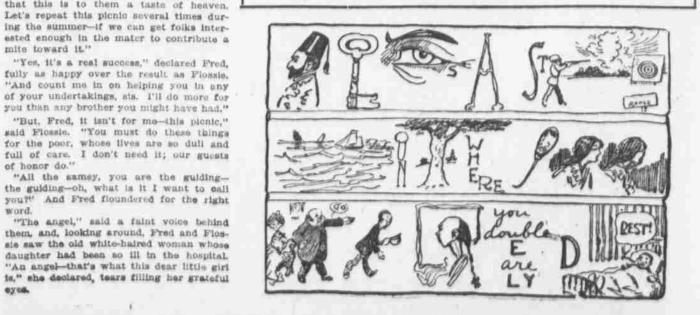
Once upon a time there was a little boy named Jimmle, One Saturday Jimmle asked his mother if he could go to El ert Jennetto's house.

"Yes, Jimmie," mother replied. "What

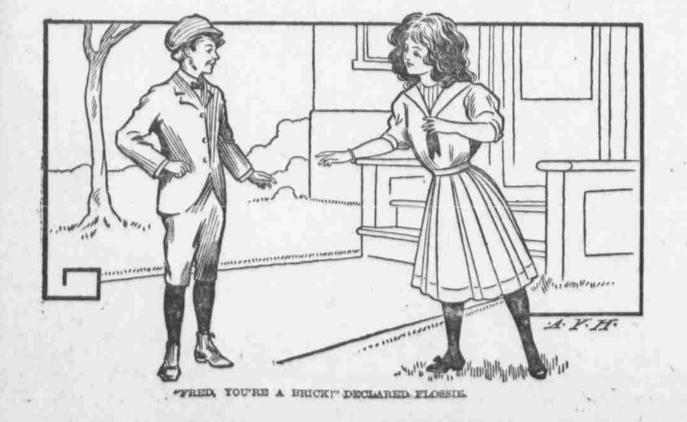
"Elbert and I are going fishing at the river at 9 o'clock," said Jimmie.

Jimmio's uncle went with him. When Jimmie got there they got ready to go there would be a wreck, so I gave a signal fishing and went to the river. They stayed at the river till 2 o'clock. After dhiner As the engineer looked at the rock his they went fishing again till 4 o'clock, and

cow Jimmie had to go home. So the next An old man spoke up and said, "Let us Saturday Elbert went to Jimmie's house,



**Illustrated Rebus** 



for a long time. How Lion Guarded the House (Second Prize.)

Our neighbors owned a large Newfound-

The next morning at 9 o'clock a strange-

on the porch to welcome those who com-

Edward Brown was tried and put in prison By Edythe Kreitz, Aged 11 Years, Lexing-ton, Neb. Red.

past 50.

the windows were very high, where one