SYLITTLEBEESTIEROWNPAN

answered the questions asked from time to time, and only a very few have complied with the request that each boy and girl state when sending in a story whether or not it is original. Some of the

Busy Bees are still sending in letters on trips they have taken, when the editor has repeatedly announced that the contest for stories on these journeys is over, and no doubt some of these very same boys and girls are wondering why their letters have not been published.

In future, any letter that does not comply with the "Rules for Young Writers" will not be considered at all, so if your story does not appear you may know that it is your own fault. The editor hopes that no more stories will have to go to the waste basket, for every time that happens it makes her feel just as bad as any of the Busy Bees could possibly feel.

Can't we have some more pictures of the Busy Bees? There are still not enough to use and I am very sure that every one is anxious to see these pictures. Remember, it does not matter whether you have won a prize or not, just so you are a Busy Bee.

The first prize was awarded this week to Byron McDermut, age 10 years, Bellevue, Neb. The second prize was won by Ada Wilson, age 10 years, 1908 Ohio street, Omaha. Honorary mention was awarded to Maurice Johnson, age 13 years, 1627 Locust street, Omaha, and Mary Engl. age 12 years, 1709 South Eighteenth street, Omaha.

When March Hares Went Mad By Helena Davis.

HERE was a terrible commotion "Friends, what means all this?" asked among the inhabitants of Hara- the chairman of the investigating commitville. The March lions and the tee, raising his great, roaring voice above March lambs and lambkins could the din of the noises. "Why this undue hear it from their respective demonstration at midnight when all peaceabodes, the Hons from the deep word in loving animals should be in bed?" Some the heart of the forest and the lamos calm-minded have please speak!"

a range of purple mountains. When the noise reached the ears of the to the speaker. "Come to one side," he

lions they came from their lair to prick bleated in the lion's ear. "and I'll tell you up listening ears and to put scenting all about how this begun." noses to earth. The lambs and lambidns, flock. "There is some sort of trouble in meanor, and began: Hareville," answered another lamb, one

all their pretty might. the lion cubs to begin roaring. These ville. Those of us who have this night tremble like an earthquake.

lion, half grown and very strong.

and me, crr lest terms_advanced in a body to as they came within speaking distance. "We from their quarter."

OW many of the Busy Bees read the editor's message each week, I How the Little Girls Enjoy Country Life in the Winter Time WIRELESS INVENTION BY BOYS Station Set Up by Two Lade at Galvest Station Set Up by Two Lads at Galves-

ton, Who Devised Their Own Instruments.

GALVESTON, Tex., March &-Two Galveston boys, Eoy Clough and George Mc-Kenzie Douglas, have invented a wireless telegraph device by which they are able to copy all the messages sent by or red ceived from the Galveston wireless station and are able to break in with their transmitting instruments and disturb the sending of messages.

Their operations started about a year ago, not long after the wireless station was erected here. The boys, who were then about 15, thought it would be interesting to invent a wireless system of their own. Roy Clough, who took the principal part, setting up the wireless station, knows a great deal about electricity and earns the money to carry on his experiments by making storage batteries for auto owners in this city. His father, who was a telegraph operator for eleven years, and from whom the boy doubtless derived something of his present tastes, is now a practicing attorney in the city.

George McKenzie Douglas, who was 14 at the time the wireless experiments were started, is an enthusiastic student of electricity and electrical engineering. He is at the present time living in New Orleans, but the work of perfecting the new system is going on here just the same in the hands of his partner, Clough,

The experiments in the beginning were very crude. In telling of this part of the work young Clough said:

"To start with, we were very much handlcapped, for we had never seen a wireless apparatus before, and furthermore, we knew of no other receiver except the coherer. And we started in to make one.

"Douglas said they were made out of carbon grains. We had no 'phone receiver, but I made one out of an old hairpin box of my mother's.

"We nailed a tin can on the roof for our antennae and led a wire down to my laboratory, as we called the place where we worked. We drove a piece of iron pipe in the ground and put a wire on it so that we had our ground and antennae all right, as we thought. But we could not get any results from it.

"About this time I devised a receiver. We could not get any platinum wire in the city, and so I got the tube out of an old incandescant lamp which had two small platinum wires in it. I broke off one of them to get as small a surface as possible

"We connected the positive terminal of a the small platinum wire.

"Our receiver was then ready for the cerine and water. In this solution we put

Polly did many naughty things. She "We now put up a fifteen foot pole and By Mildred Barney, Aged 11 Years, Kear- would walk about the room and pick the led two wires to the top of it. Our aerial ney, Neb. tacks out of the carpet. At last Uncle wire was now thirty feet from the ground, It was the week before Helen's birthday. John sent for a man to come and buy At this time George Douglas moved to New Orleans, and I was left to shift f "How much do you want for her?" said myself. "I had now fastened my ground and aerial to the receiver and was sitting with "Polly, are you worth \$12?" said the the phone to my head when there came the call 'SW, GV', which was Galveston calling Southwest Pass, La, I hardly her such nice presents. And after hr ak- This answer so pleased the man that he knew what to think, as it seemed so strange that I could sit up in my room and copy all that the station was sending. "I now had the receiver, and the next thing to do was to get my transmitter. I had no induction coil, but I took one off One day last summer, while out in Mani- my father's auto when he was not looking tou, Colo., we walked up the cog-road for and tried that, but the Galveston station a picnic supper. Among other things we would not answer me. I then sent off for had a can of baked beans in our lunch. a coll that threw a one-half inch spark. "When it arrived I got it all in shape on to warm. Soon there was a loud re- and went to school. After school I got port and beans were flying in every di- home quick, you may be sure, to try it, "The Galveston station, I noticed, called I cannot tell you how disappointed we Southwest Pass every day for five minutes, beginning at 3 p. m. As soon as they had signed 'off' I answered, calling them 'GV' and signing my call as 'SW.' "They said something back so fast that I could not read it. I could not get an answer any more, and so the next day when they called I answered as before and signed my right call, which is 'CR'. "The operator, Mr. Thurston, knew that I had been speaking about copying messages from them, so that when I answered him the telephone rang. My mother says ridding himself and England's throne of 'Roy, some one wante to speak to you. her. So the willy Jane plotted to have I went to the phone and Mr. Thurston said: some accusation brought against Anne 'You will have to stop butting in down which would free Henry of her. Divorce, there or we will send some one there to "I did not say much, but said that I would But Henry did not need urging. Indeed, think about it, and he rang off. So you once he became enamored of Jane, he see the station could not receive when I When it comes to explaining his invention in detail the young inventor shies. He rays he has not secured patents for the instruments and devices and cannot reveal "The furthest I ever received was 150 miles, from the Mallory steamer Concho at sea one Sunday morning." he said. "1 can sit in my room and copy Port Arthur sixtyfive miles away and Houston fifty miles away every time they send a message. I think that is pretty good for a thirty foot antennae.

and lambkins from their delightful valley Hereupon a small, withered old have, his protected from the winds and storms by ears drooping sadly and his cotton tail falling pridelessly behind him, came close

The lions and the lambe withdrew with hearing the terrible commotion from the the old have to a vacant place at the domain of their neighbors, gathered to- edge of the grove and made ready to hear gether to hold council. "What can it his story. The old have rubbed his nose in getter to note of the older lambs of the a puzzled way, tried to assume a calm de-

"My neighbors, the March Hons and the of the favorites of the flock. And all the March lambs: You have this night seen a lambkins set up a "Baa, baa, baa," with breaking up among my own kindred and kind, What has occasioned this strange The lions in their lair heard the lumb- freak I am puzzled to know. But whatever kins, and their pitiful bleatings caused the cause, it will be the ruination of Hare-

noises of wood and valley, added to that kept our senses will remain calmly here and coming from Hareville, where the March drive the others out. In vain have we hares dwelt, made the whole countryside calmer ones remonstrated with those seemingly frenzied ones to stop their unearthly "I'll go and ascertain the trouble," ven- noises, cease their ridiculous capers and tured one old papa llon. "It seems our return to their beds as becomes decent and friends, the lambs and lambkins, are ox- law-abiding hares. But our voices fell

cited over it as well as ourselves, if one upon deaf ears. The more we talked the in to judge by their bleatings." "I'll bear louder became the rioting and revelry you company," spoke out a fine young around us. Indeed, those reckless ones lost all respect for the dignity of age, and

The old lion moditated a moment, then

but one thing for us to do-withdraw while

we can. Those of you who are still in your

senses would better join us and be on the

safe side. Just now the mad ones are in

our leader, the March lion."

gether the few of us that-

haves would never return.

And to this day the mad March hares

on their wild stampedes in March, then

And even to this day the lambs and the

centuries ago, when the March hares went

The two lions set out toward Hareville, catching me, two by the front feet and two stopping enroute in the valley to hold by the hind ones, danced me about the council with the lambs. The lambs, sec- grove in the wildest fashion. Then, standing them coming-and being on the ing me on my head, they ran round and sorts of silly meet them. "What can be the matter things. At last I managed to get away with our neighbors, the March hares," from that crowd, and going to another called out the lions to the lambs as soon group of hilarlous hares. I begged of them to tell me what had come over the spirits are quite unable to explain, of them. They laughed like men, crowed friends," answered the lambs. "We're like cocks, barked like dogs and mewed quite worked up over the terrible noises like cats. Then, with one accord, they be gan pulling my cars and tail till I feared

Loir.



A ROMP IN THE ORCHARD.

looked to find out how they came to be it up with her beak and try to put it on and left the other one on. there. Seeing Tommy laughing behind his her head or back. She seemed to feel sad book she asked: "Thomas, did you do because she had lost a feather. Folly dry cell to the large platinum wire in the that?" "Yes'm," answered Thomas, learned to say many words, such as "Good tube. I then put our phone receiver in cirmeekly. Leave the room at once and don't morning, sir" and "Polly wants something cuit with the negative of the battery and come back until I tell you to, said the to eat." teacher. After spending a whole morning Uncle John had a way of saying, "There's in the cloak room Tommy didn't think it no doubt about it," and soon Polly learned solution. I broke the neck off a bottle and

sick.

naked her

Aunt Mary's Parrot

Queens of England

Helen's Pony

after all.

was much fun to play jokes on the teacher, that, too. One time Aunt Mary said, corked it up. I filled the neck of the bottle "Polly, I'm giad to see you, I'm very half full of a solution of nitrie acid, gly-

"There's no doubt about it !" said Polly. the tube of the incandescent lamp.



"We are off to ascertain the trouble," I'd lose those necessary accessories to my explained the lions. "Do some of you anatomy, Then, growing fired of me, they care to accompany us?" began to tease some other poor fellow who had not gone out of his mind. At this

"With pleasure," replied several of the largest and oldest lambs. After coaxing point in my story, friends, you appeared the lambkins to be quiet and to seek upon the scene. I have spoken." their beds of clover under the sheltering cliff, the committee of investigation hur- said: ried off across the valley toward a broad, open upland with a thick grove of heavy timber in its center. Toward this grove the committee hastened, for within its my own eyes and heard with my own ears, shelter dwelt the March hares. This place was called Hareville.

As the llons and the lambs approached nearer and nearer to the grove the noises from Hareville became more deafening. and instead of warning the comers that something dreadful was the matter the noises took on the sound of revelry. "I do believe upon my soul that they are having a great housewarming," declared the old lion, chairman of the committee. "And how would we feel should we step into a party where we were not invited?"

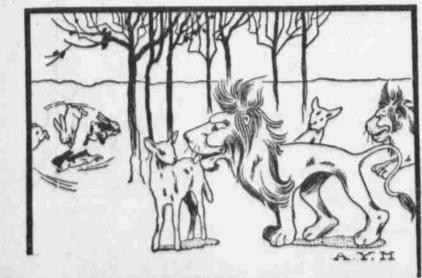
"But, friend lion, how could they have a house-warming without inviting the lions and the lambs?" questioned one of the lambs.

"True, that would be quite out of the question," admitted the lion. "Well, let us advance with some caution and see from a distance what this commotionand at the dead of night-means."

They circled the grove and came in near a clearing-or open space in the wood-from where a good view could be had of the hares. There, in the wildest confusion, were assembled as noisy a lot of hares as it was ever the lot of earthly skies to look down upon. The Hons and lambs were dumfounded. They thought they must be dreaming, and they bit each other's sides to wake each other up. But, no, they were not asleep. What they are loose in the land, always coming out saw was not from dreamland's fancies. The March hares were screaming, hughing, dancing and standing on their heads for a certainty. In fact, of all the crasy capers that were ever cut by animals flors tell the story to their lambkins and he first thought of or not. these capers now in progress of cutting cubs of that terrible night many, many were the cruziest.

"Suppose we enter in a body, serious and mad. But as the lions' and lambs' and collected." suggested the older lion.

Acting upon his suggestion the lions and the children of men, the story of the Mad lambs walked right into the midst of the March Hares Revelry has never before excited haves and began to address them, been told.



THE LIONS AND LAMBS WALKED RIGHT INTO THE MIDST OF THE EXCITED.

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the aper only and number the pages. paper only 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 rill be used. will 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 cou tributions to this page each wook Address all communications to

"It has just occurred to me that Hareville has gone suddenly mad. What you tell me, and that which I have seen with CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT. Omaha Bee. make me draw this conclusion: There is

(First Prize.) A Penny

By Byron McDermut, Aged 10 Years, Belle-vue, Neb the gay state. Soon may follow a fighting state, and the few who are same would be I was once an old piece of dirty copper annihilated in quick order. Come, my old lying in an old alley. One day a little boy friend, call together your brothers and siscame and picked me up and put me with ters who have escaped this terrible officsome other copper. I laid there for a long tion of mind, and let us be off for Lion time until one day he came and gave me to an old man. "I was taken to the mint and "Speken with wisdom," said the lambs, made into a bright new penny. I felt very By Mable Lee Morrow, Aged 14 Years, \$i4 negging their tails by way of indozee. One aroon zo many brothers and estern. South Twenty-eighth Street, Omaha. wagging their tails by way of indorsefine among so many brothers and sisters. ment of the llon's plan. "We agree with A woman came in one day and gave five old pennics for five new cnes, and I was 'Ferhaps he is right," sighed the little nationg the new. She put us in her coat

to romain in this bedlam. I shall call to- my brothers and sisters, and soon longed saddled his pony and started to ride to to see the world instead of staying in that school. When he got there the teacher tence, for at that moment a wild stampede and went to look out, but I lost my balance other pupils there. Gathering name of the trees and clumps of bushes till the mad my bright face changed to a dirty and were all intently studying their geography. crowd had well disappeared from the grove rusty one.

One day when I was least expecting it grasshoppers hopped out all over her. She and disloyalty to her own womanhood, we Then, overcome by the terrible sight, they drew together and decided to remain where I heard a young man say, "Hello, here is screamed and shook them off, and then cannot find it within us to feel very deep they were, knowing full well that the mad a penny," and

Find a penny. Keep it in your glove; First gurl you think of. You'll marry and always tove.

hiding away in caves and canyons till the fully handled so i will not be lost. But I cannot tell whether he married the girl

(Second Prize.) Busy Bee hares' language cannot be understood by By Ada Wilson, Aged 10 Years, 1906 Ohio the children of men, the story of the Mad Street, Omaha, Neb.

I am going to write about a Busy Bee, the busiest bee you ever heard of. Most been

work hard in summer and rest in winter. but this poor Bee works hard all over the United States, summer and winter. To get honey enough to live, its owner has built its hive so large that it will never ba filled. I suppose you want to know what kind of a bee this is. It is no small bee, it is a very large Bee. It is called The Omaha Bee.

> (Honorary Mention.) Pussy Cat Ann

By Mnurice Johnson, Aged 13 years, 1327 Locust Street, Omaha, Neb. "I am a white cat, 4 years old; that being

quite old for a cat, as you doubtless know. I will now tell you my story: "As far back as I can remember I was about 4 weeks old; I remember my mother, she was a white and black cat, and always very good to me and my sisters. She was much liked by everybody in the neighbor-

hood, but most by my mistress. My mother was quito pretty, because she told me she had once won the prize in a cas show: she also said that I was the best formed cat she had ever seen. When I was 4 months

old my mistress gave me to another famlly not in this neighbor there were four boys in the family and ey were very

bad. They kleked me and took me by my tail and. In fact, they did everything they worse than ever; they kicked so hard and and when she went in the barn she was pulled my tall so hard that I (seeing the surprised to see a little white yony standdoor was open) ran out as fast as I could, ing there. Her father then came in and with the boys chosing me, but I soon got told her that was her birthday present out of that neighborhood. It was very from him and asked her if she did not cold and cloudy and looked like snow, and not knowing where to go, I turned into to go alone and so her papa got on his momeone's back yard and lay down behind horse and went with her. As soon as she the barn.

It had now been snowing for half an hour, and I was so cold and so bruised that enjoy it with her. I got unconscious, because I could remember nothing until I opened my eyes and

looked up. I saw a little girl stooping over me by the stove, where I lay, and when she saw me move she took me up. soon got well and my new mistress told

me how she had found me out in the snow name was "Polly." Polly was a very Stories have been received from Lena and how she had taken me in her house pretty bird. She had bright feathers of Alice Clement, Ord, Neb.; Marguerite Porto be her per ever attorwards. I su now red, green and blue. She did not like to for, Frement, Neb.; Dorothy Welps, Platts, and wath the pretty bird, berg at her be the pretty and mouth. Helga Rasmussen, Omaha; Blain me how she had found me out in the snow name was "Polly." Polly was a very in the same house and have lived here nearly for four years very happily.

Little Tommy

Once there was a little boy named

Tommy. He lived away out west, near the mountains on a ranch. He wasn't old haves "I am certain of one thing-it is pocket, and then I felt myself carried always very good and would much rather has left in history a name covered with not safe for one with dignity and sense away. I felt very ionesome without all play in school than study. One day he infamy. Openly she coquetted and flirted But the old have did not finish his sen-place. Soon I saw a hole in the pocket had not arrived and there were only a f w jug her at her own court and causing a of the frenzied haves took place, they and fell head first onto the ground. The smaller bays around him. Tommy planned same role in the king's household that heading for the mountains far away. All woman did not notice me, but hurried on, a joke on the teacher. They caught a Anne herself had played when she schemed that the same ones could do was to get out I laid there for weeks and weeks watching box of grasshoppers and put them in her so dishonestly to usurp the good Queen of their way, hide themselves behind the the people pass by Rain fell on me, until desk. When the teacher came in they Katherine of Arragon in the king's favora and on the throne. So that while we con-Of course, when she opened her disk like dem Jane for her disloyalty to be queen

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Polly. for a present from him, and pretty quick she said; "I want a little white pony and the man. nothing else." On the morning of her "Twelve dollars," said Uncle John.

birthday she found many presents by her plate, but not any from her father. She man. thought it strange, because he always gave. "There's no doubt about it!" said Polly. could to annoy me. One day they were fast she went out to feed her pet rabbits, gave Uncle John the \$12 and took Polly. By Eugene Fisher, Aged 7 Years, 2538

South Ninth Street, Omaha. want to ride. She said she was afraid was not afraid to go alone, she enjoyed We boys built a nice fire and set the can her pony, and let many of her little friends

rection over the mountain side. By Mary Engl. Aged 12 Years, 1709 South Eighteenth Street, Omnha. were, but we learned a good leason if it did cost us our can of beans.

Our Bean Feast

My Aunt Mary had a parrol, whose red, green and blue. She did not like to get into the water and wash, so my aunt had to wash hez. After she had been washed, she would begin to lay her feath-ers. If a feather fell out, she would pick

> death, even, was contemplated with de- tear it down." liberation.

ould not rest till he had made her his was sending." queen. All too readily did he listen to the scandalous lies Anne's numerous enemies whispered in his car. The more terrible the accusation the ensier would be the task of setting rid of the helpless accused, the secrets of the invention. Within twenty-four hours after the execution of Anne Boleyn the monster Henry was wedded to the shameless Jane Seymore. As some historians have said: sympathy for Anne, who had resorted to "While Anne was making her list speech on the scaffold Jane was preparing for the evening's celebration of her marriage to

> severed Anne's small head from her slender body, the wedding feast was in preparation, at which Henry would preside with his third bride."

The bell in the tower tolled the news to Henry that he was free of Anns, and with jand as over water without a large amount happy gayety he oried to his grooms: of energy and high poles. Because of the "Let loose the hounds! To the chase! To static, that ever present amount of electhe chase!" And with a number of his tricity in the atmosphere, the De Forest courtiers he role at breakneck speed station here cannot get Austin, which is toward the castle in the country where only 25 miles inland. I forgot to say that Jans was preparing for and awaiting him. I used a tuner on my receiver. Of the early life of Jane Seymore little is known. She is supposed to have accom- present three wires of No. 14 galvanized pauled Mary Tudar to France at the time wire. The way they are used or connected of the latter's marriage with the French is a secret known only to me. king. Like Anne Boleyn, she must have been a maid of honor at the French court wireless to start on a coherer as a receiver. for some years. But obscurity involves The coherer is not sensitive enough for her life till Henry's fancy for her became fast and reliable work. The auto coherer noticeable.

succeeded Henry VIII to the throne of quires to be tapped like the nickel and sil-England as Edward VI. It is said of Jane ver coherer. that during the short period of her guesncruci fate overtake her. She was most letter or word that is important I can his powerful friends lest they take offense at her dignity, and flattered and fawned through fear. Perhaps there were times when Anne's

The "fascinuting and discreet Jane," as face came to accuse her, or the blade that There was a small maid, Nellie Brown, many biographers call her, knew Henry's cut through her predecessor's little neck solfishness and weaknesses, and did not glistened before her haunted eyes. At any healtate to come between him and his wife. rate, her life was short and full of antici-She knew that once Henry should become pated danger after she became Henry's For her face always wore a dark frown MARY GRAHAM. tired of a wife he would find the means of queen.

When questioned as to what he hopes to make out of his wireless experiments and inventions young Clough said:

"I intend to improve my wireless instruments so that the static makes no difference at all and so that I can work as easily over

"For my antennae wires I am using at

"I would not advise any one taking up is no good for wireless as it coheres to stay She died at the birth of her son, who under strong impulses or waves, and re-

"With my system I have an apparatus hood she lived in constant peril lest Anne's so that if the man receiving does not get a obedient to Henry; humbled herself before the man sending know at once that 1 missed it and he can send it over."

On Account of a Frown

Who fived in a very large town; Mongst the young and the old She'd not one friend, I'm told,

THE PLAN OF IT IT NG JANE SEYMORE.

the most ahameful means to become Henry's second wife. It seems that Anne's punishment was shaped out by her own the king. While the blade descended which ands, in that she set the example which Jane all too soon followed. As she had nown, so did she reap.

Jane Seymore, third wife of Henry VIII. with the falthless Henry in the very eyes. of her royal mistress. Anne Boleyn, defyshameful scandal. In fact, she played the