# SYLITTLE BEESVIII ENROWN PA

OW that spring is here, with its warm, sunshiny days, I feel sure that the Busy Bees are very happy, as it gives them an opportunity to be out of doors, jumping rope, playing marbles, picking the early spring flowers and taking part in the countless other enjoyable games that this time of the year affords. It will not be long now before school will close and "one round of pleasure" will be the schedule for the summer, with a great deal of time to write stories. The editor has some interesting subjects in mind that she is sure will please all the boys and girls. Votes are aiready coming in nicely to determine the King and Queen for the month of June.

The subject, an adventure with animals, has brought in a large number of very interesting stories, and so far Ruth Ashby, Queen of the Blue side, claims thirteen subjects, and Thomas Kimball, King, eight. When it comes to prize stories, however, both sides are even. Three prize stories aplece, counting this week's.

The prize stories for the month of May so far have been awarded to the following: Miss Alys Martin, Red, and Miss Marie Noone, Red, for April 28; Master Carl Hessler, Blue, and Master Dorris Akin, Blue, for May 5; Misa Mary Engl, Red, and Miss Anna Chval, Blue, for this week. Honorary mention was given this week to Miss Mary Day, Red.

Miss Marguerite Porter and Miss Gertrude Worrall were the only Busy Pees who succeeded in solving the beheaded word puzzle in last Sunday's paper. The words when completed spelled Snail, Nail, Ail.

#### Jack and Rosebud Rescued

By Helena Davis

N A STRANGE country far over Jack. "Only the young know not fear. the seas there fived in a pretty Grow youthful again, Granny Wrinkles, village a good man and wife who Ha, ha!" And Brave Jack was loud in his had two pretty children, a boy merriment. and a girl, named, respectively. Just here Rosebud came again into the Brave Jack and Rosebud. Brave Jack was garden, her bonnet on and a basket in her 9 years of age and his sister was two years hands. From the basket she took Brave Jack's hat and wooden sword, handing

One day when the spring was far ad- them to him. As Brave Jack put on his vanced and the flowers bloomed on river hat and buckled the wooden blade about bank, vailey and mountainside, Brave Jack his waist he smiled and said to Granny said to Rosebud as they played in the gar- Wrinkles: "Tell our mother what I have den of their home: "Come, sister dear, bidden you tell, and don't forget to bake let's go for a walk in the great woods yon- an extra-sized Sunday cake, that sister and der. There is the home of the wood I may have a slice tonight on our return nymphs and sun fairies. We may get a home. We'll be hungry after a day spent glimpse of them if we go while the sun- in the works with the fairles." beams shine through the trees."

"But we must not leave this garden till ing at Granny Wrinkles, who stood looking our mother returns from the fishmonger's after them, shaking her head warningly. shop," said Rosebud. "Should she come home and find us gone it would make her and sat down to rest a bit. It was cooler very uneasy. She would think we had there than down in the sunny village of been stolen by the gypsies and carried far Meades. Both children felt the fatigue of away. Then she would have the watch- the walk and were chilly and hungry. As man ring the bells and the town-folk would they rested they heard a sound above them turn out to help in the search for us."

"But I have a way in mind that will pre- which shut out the light and warm sunvent our mother's worrying about us," said shine. "What's that?" whispered Rosebud, Brave Jack. "We'll tell Granny Wrinkles, Brave Jack drew forth his sword and who is coming to make our Sunday cake listened attentively. this morning. She will explain to our "A bear or a dragon," he informed his mother that we have gone for a walk in sister. But there was a quaver of fear in the woods that cover Mount Porle. Then his voice, though his manner was bold and the bells will not be rung, nor will there fearless. be any alarm, for our mother, as well as As they walted, crouching behind a tree our father, knows I am brave and very overgrown with vines, a long, dark object

capable of taking care of you and myself." sprang down the path beside them. What Then let me get my bonnet and a it was the children could not tell, it moved basket," said Rosebud, starting for the so swiftly. Brave Jack held his wooden shall bring home the basket sword in front of him, preparatory for the full of wood blossoms to strew about the attack, but they were unmolested. Just as rooms and make them look like fairy bow- their wildly beating hearts were becoming

ern." "Bring my hat and wooden sword," cried being-was heard on the path coming down Brave Jack, as his sister disappeared into from the mountain top, the thatched cottage that stood in the center of the well kept garden. "It will be humpbacked, beak nosed and claw finas well for me to be armed a alnst bears gered, stepped into the path beside them,

mountain in quest of us." Just as Resebud entered the cottage to get her bonnet Brave Jack's hat and color had instantly fled on seeing him, bake a Sunday cake for the mother of ered tree. Brave Jack and Resebud. Upon sesing her in the garden beneath the fig tree."

Old Granny Wrinkles, smiling Indulgently, went to the garden, where Brave Ha, ha!" Jack was waiting the return of his sister. "Granny," he exclaimed, upon seeing the old crone, "will you oblige me by telling my mother on her return from the fishmonger's that I have taken my sister for walk in the woods that cover the feet of old Mount Porie? We'll be back for evening gruel, so save some of it for us. Also bake an extra large Sunday cake, for we'll Hkely want a slice of it before the day after tomorrow.

"Such a lad, such a lad," said old Granny Wrinkles, shaking ber head. "You should not go away from home till your mother gives her consent. In the woods yonder are many strange reptiles and monsters. I've heard may that a dragon lives in a of the beautiful village of Meules. Nay,

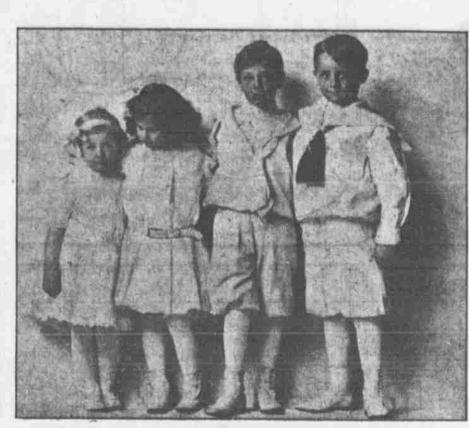


PALMER D. KOUNTZE.

### Happy Days of Childhood

Grandchildren of Captain A. E. Palmer of Omaha-Two of

Them in Their Indian Trappings.



READING FROM LEFT TO RIGHT-JEAN TILFORD PALMER, ELIZABETH KOUNTZE, PALMER D. KOUNTZE, MORSE C. PALMER.



ELIZABETH KOUNTZE.

## STORIES Little Folks

#### **RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS**

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT,

Omaha Bec.

(First Prize.)

Boy that Liked Play

must go home and do my work.

Mary Engl. Aged 12 Years, 1709 South Eighteenth Street, Omana. Red.

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 be given preference. Do not use over 250 words. words. 4. Original stories or letters only will be used. 5. Write your name, age and adrue rob or Pirst and second prizes of books will be given for the best two con-tributions to this page each week. Address all communications to calmer another sound-the step of a human

In another moment a hideous old man, and wolves that might come down the A slight movement of Rosebud caught his ear. He paused, turning sharply round, By and caught sight of Brave Jack, whose

Then away the two children went, laugh-

They reached the great woods about noon

in the thick shrubbery and towering trees

Rosebud cried out: "Oh, o'd Granny, my net?" he cackled, showing toothless gums be much nicer to play with me by the shepherd dog behind, and Harry said: brother wishes to speak with you. He is "A lad and lass, upon me soul. Mine riverside than to go to school. they shall be. The lad to work and the lass to learn to cook and stew for me.

> "We live in the village down yonder." aword as if to strike with it, "We he, a bee, and have nothing to do-no reading long to Ansen, our father, who is one of nor spelling to learn." the lawmakers and judges of Meades. We it is setting honey and wax, to slore up for

winter, when there will be no flowers." "Ah. so you say!" cackled the old man. "But I choose to say otherwise. Nay, lad Then he said: "I am sure the bird has and lass, you have come into my realm, nothing to ac. I would like to stay here and now you are mine! Ah, I shall soon all day and hear its sweet song teach you both new tricks. Didst see my teners you both new triess. Diast see my But I said to him: "See, the bird has lioness go past just now? I rode down to flown down and picked up some bits of the dragon's spring to drink, and after I straw and it is now taking them to its tall and he would never hurt himhad left her back she ran away from me, mate. It needs straw and feathers and moss to build its nest."

coming down this path." Brave Jack was almost too frightened to cave far up the mountainside, and that on speak, and poor littile Rosebud sat quiver- saw a dog lying by the roadside, and he every warm day it comes forth to get ing and crying softly behind the tree, said: "May I not play with the dog, for air into its nostrils. It breathes fire Brave Jack determined though to not give it seems to have nothing to do?" and blows from its lungs brimstone. You in easily. He would show fight at any should not run into such dangers, even cost. Raising his sword a trifle higher, though you are Brave Jack, only son of the nerving himself for the blow and aiming good and great Ansen, fawmaker and judge at the hideous old head of the monster in put his hand to his neck, saying: "A fly human form before him, he brought down must have lit on me." Then he cackled may, lad; wait till your mother returns, his wooden blade with all his might across, loudly, leaning over and speaking in Brave the hairy neck. The swore was splintered Jack's face; "Ah, you are but old," laughed Brave into a hundred fragments. The old man with that toy? Why, lad, I'm a wivard.

him with the sheep he was driving to the market. Then when my brother noticed that every bee and bird had, to work, he said

"Well, I shall go to school and learn my lesson. When I get home my mother will allow me a good long time for play with other boys before I go to bed." Saying this he ran off to school, learned his lesson well that day.

A Wise Dog

By Anna Chval, Aged 13 Years, 806 North Thirteenth Street, South Omaha. Blue. One day Harry went to visit his grandfather. As one evening he was talking to his grandfather on the porch, his grandthe cows home?"

Harry always did this at home, but as chickens. he was visiting he felt a little surprised at being told to bring the cows home. How-One fine day in summer my little brother ever, he started to go, but his grandfather wooden sword, old Granny Wrinkles cams A second glarce showed him Rosebud, who was sent to school by my mother. But was talking to him, so he thought it imin at the front door, having engaged to was still crouching behind the vine-cov- she knew that he was fond of play, and so polite to go. So he sat down to wait till she sent me with him. It was very warm his grandfather told his story. But pretty "Ha, ha what have I caught in my and my brother said to me that it would soon the cows were coming home and a "Oh, I thought you meant me to go for

the cows," but his grandfather only "No, no," said I, "I have not time to play. After I have seen you to school I laughed. "Nero, go get the sheep," and when they got home he counted the sheep and one Soon he saw a bee flying from flower to said Brave Jack, still holding his wooden flower and he said: "I should like to be was missing. So he went and he found the missing sheep asleep in the grass, so he brought it home. So Harry got him a "Ah," said I to him, "the bee is not idle; nice collar to wear.

(Honorary Mention.)

Sport

By Mary Day, Aged 10 Years, 380 Frank- show had one animal less. -- iln Street, Omaha. Red. Three or four years ago we owned a large Irish setters. He was the favorite of all our pets. Our little haby could pull his

knew the boy who owned him and one there lived a young woman with a 5-year- it started after them and the boy fired We had not gone far when my brother day when the dog came to our house he old son. His mother had gone to the field down and hit it on the head and it fell called him in and fed him. The boy came to help and had taken Joe with her. He over dead; then he came down out of the Just then a man gave a loud whistle. The had a wire and said he was going to beat the arm, and opening his eyes he found that they gave the boy a lot of money for him. Mamma said she would rather give himself being lifted by a pair of eagles. He saving their boys' lives. and never came back. Our dog thought a He screamed for help, but in vain, so he great deal of we children and would not began to wiggle and twist, which caused "You thought to hurt me went to meet them. One day an old rag he was over the workers in the field. He

there all day waiting for us.

cherry trees and we children had been over the eagles' wings dropped. Finally one let eating them. They were all gone except go altogether and the other couldn't hold tress took King out walking with her. one branch and the boy brought that out it all by himself, so Joe dropped down, and was teasing my sister. The dog bit down, down in the right direction to land him because he was teasing my sister.

The woman sent for a policeman and when he came he said he did not want to kill him. But the woman said he must be shot. So they took him up in their yard and killed him. Oh, how bad we felt when our playmate was gone.

A Happy Family

By Paul Bush, Aged 10 Years, 2532 Decatur Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue. My friend writes me that he has in his stableyard, chained to his kennel an excellent sporting dog, whose name is Ray. Some three months back, a ben, with her poultry yard and took up her abode in the kennel with Ray, who seemed to like one in the woods, and calling Helen they her company very well. As the chickens her company very well. As the chickens under the dog, and they all lived together, be taken away. But the mother hen still bear. to lay eggs in a corner of his kennel, he back and I will hold it for you."

The Animal Show

By Alice Temple, Aged 8 Years, Lexington, Neb. Blue. One day when my uncle was out playing he found a small animal. He, with some more boys, were going'to have a show, so he thought this animal would be good for the show. He took a box and nailed siats By Lawrence Way, Aged 11 Years, Wahoo, dead at his feet, across the top and put the animal inside. Neb. Red. across the top and put the animal inside. One evening a bad storm came up. Uncle thought of the little creature and put him in the chicken coop, where there was about twenty young chickens. The next morning the chickens were gone. At last my under the bed for fear the lion might all the chickens were gone. At last my uncle's brother found them in a corner half hidden, with the blood sucked out from un-they crawled out and finished their supper, der their wings. My other uncle took his and never went to bed that night for fear gun and shot the little animal. Shall I tell they might be attacked by some ilons. you what it was? It was a weasel. So the In the morning they went on a hunting

Eagles

This is the way we got him: My brother babies with them to the fields to work, all the rest had fired and missed the lion him money for the dog. He went away was already about a foot above the ground. let anyone come near the house unless we great inconvenience to the eagles. But now

man came to our house and the dog screamed; they looked up and saw his knocked him down the steps. He knew danger immediately. ney yelled to him just when we children came home from to keep on twisting until someone would school and then came to meet us. One shoot at them. "Hurry! Hurry!" cried the day we took our lunch and the dog sat frantic mother. Then came Ellen, the hunter, with her gun. She fired. Neither The people next door had a great many eagle was hit. Again she fired. One of on a nice haystack.

Allen's Hobby Horse

By Marguerite Porter, Aged 14 Years, Platternouth, Neb. Red. and Helen. The woods were near their My mistress came out to the barn and house, and their mother had often told saw my kittens. She took them in her them not to venture near it, for the woods arms and took them to the house. father had once told him that some day were well again. King is dead and I am he expected to buy him a hobbyhorse, but very old now. Allen soon got tired of waiting, so one day he thought he would go into the woods to young brood of twelve chickens, left the see if he could find onc. As a hobbyhorse is made of wood he felt sure he could find By Thomas Kimball, Aged 8 Years, 1235 one in the words and calling Helen they

They had not gone far when they saw grew larger some of them used to nestle a little bear. Allen said: "O, Helen! There is our hobbyhorse at last," and taking was a man out with him. The man shot until they were so large that they had to Helen by the hand they ran towards the an elk and wounded it and went after it.

bear and it ran back into the woods." again.

An Adventure with a Lion

Once some boys were out camping in the woods. The first night, when they were come in the tent. At last the roar went

trip. When they had gone about half a mile they heard a rustling of leaves behind them. They looked back and saw a By Margaret Leale, Aged 12 Years, Fre. llon coming toward them. All but one boy, mont, Neb. Blue. who climbed a tree near by, raised their In the olden times when people took their rifles and pointed them at the lion. After after him and the dog would not go, and loved to wander around the fields, and pres- tree and they carried the lion to the tent. so he said he would come after him some ently he fell asleep behind a haystack. Sud- After dinner they went home and the boys other day. Then he came again and he denly he felt something pinching him on told their folks of the adventure and after

The Brave Girl

By Ada White, Aged 11 Years, 834 South Thirty-fifth Street, Omaha. Blue. By the side of a mountain lived a little girl about 12 years old. She had a little sister about 5 years old. As her father was dead, her mother had to work for a not hurt me! Come, return with me to the branches came three beautiful fairles, living. One morning after her mother had the dragon's cave, where you shall remain their faces full of sunshine. "I heard your gone away to find work Lucy-as that was prayer, little maiden," said one of them. her name-was looking out of the window. As the old wizard said this he took held "Come quickly if you would be saved, for She saw a bear coming up the path. She of Brave Jack with one hard and Rose- the wizard is now coming as fast as his was quite frightened, but said nothing to bud with the other and half dragged them lioness can carry him up the mountain. We her little sister, but, going quietly to the up the mountain path, steep and rugged, can help you, but we cannot battle with door, she belted it and then went back to the window. The bear was coming right "But we are tied," wailed Brave Jack, toward the door. It came to the door and "Ha! Ha! my pretty ones," he cried, struggling with the thongs which held tried to knock it down. Lucy ran to where her mother's gun lay. It was already One of the fairles waved a wand and loaded, but Lucy had never used the gun.

broke down the door she took aim and shot and the bear fell dead. She then can quickly to her sister, who had not naticed the bear till she heard her slater. She was not frightened after she know the bear was dead. When the mother came home she said she would never leave the children mione again.

The Earthquake

By Alice Van Aletria, And 12 Years, Alasworth, Neb. Red. Mr. Silk died a few years ago and left Mrs. Sitt and four phildren to care for with nothing but a house, which took all the money she could get by washing. Die's her oldest child, being 10 years old, belps her all by cun. Greita is 8 and Edit's 5, while Baby Bess is only 1. Edith and Gretta have their mother's best pan out doors and I fear will soon have a bale in In the house is a stove which has up been blackened for over a year, a table. two chairs, one with the back out, a five boxes and some dishes. As soon as Buss wakes up the girls will have to take car-of her. "What is this curious feeling?" asked Mrs. Silk as Dick came canning in She perceived it was an parthquake. It a moment she knew not where she was at because she was whirling so fast through the air. She landed at the edge of Austrails. After that they were not as poor because there was not any taxes to pay and nothing to buy. She could pick berries and get game and fish to eat. Being not many coins on the island she needed none They lived there happily after that and did not wish to come back.

#### A Cat's Experience

By Ruth Thompson, Aged & Years, 2974 Sherman Ave., Omaha. Red. My home was a very pleasant one. Every day my little mistress would bring me a little bowl filled with bread and milk. It was very much fun to catch the mice in the barn, for that is where they kept me most of the time. One day they got something dreadful; it was a troublesome little puppy, who was always termenting me He liked to creep up softly when I was playing with my baby and bark at me, or when I was not there he would jump In and terment my babies. One thing I liked about him was that he would not let other dogs hurt me. One day my mis-When she was gone for a little while a big dog came. I tried to keep him away. but could not. He kept taking away my bables and hurting them. Just then my mistress came with King. He came out to the barn slowly, for he was tired. When he saw the big dog hurting my kittens he ran as fast as he could to help me. He Not very many years ago there lived in sneaked up and bit the dog on the foot. the west two little children, named Allen The dog ran away as fast as he could. were always full of wild animals. Allen's washed and fixed them and soon my babies

#### An Elk Hunt

My father was camping in the Big Horn mountains. He went out with a week's provisions, four horses and guns. My father went off by himself. He got stays with Ray, and though she has begun Allen said: "Now, Helen, you get on its off his horse and tied him and crawled on his hands and knees, where he could get does not disturb them. This is a true But the bear's back was so smooth and a long shot at him. He wounded him. The father said: "Isn't it about time to bring story and Mr. Weir has made a good shiny Helen couldn't stay on. She said: elk whirled and ran into the timber. A drawing of Ray, the old han and the "Oh, no, Allen. You get on." Bo Allen cow and calf ran down the other side of got on the bear's back and thought he the ravine. Father shot at the cow. She would have a fine ride, but just then a loud ran on into the timber. After awhile he scream from his mother frightened the saw the calf. He shot at it and it ran back into the woods. He thought he had missed Allen got an ugly bump, and from this them all, but afterwards found he had day he has never ventured near the woods killed both the cow and calf. Father went to look for the bull elk. The elk was cornered and charged on father from the woods. Father shot the elk and he fell

Freddie's Wish

Freddie-I wish I lived in South Africa, mammu.

Mamma-Why, Freddie, dear? Freddle-The mothers down there don't year any slippers.

Mamma-And you must remember, son, that the little boys down there don't wear

#### Illustrated Rebus



#### Prize Drawing by an Omaha Boy

Some of the bright Busy Been drawings that are really very magazine that is very careful drawing, which is called "A Cataclysm." It is a very well "And, what's more, we mean finished piece of work, and Walgood artist.





"HA, HA! WHAT HAVE I CAUGHT IN

Only one power can do me harm. fairles glone have that power. As they

while I go on after my lioness."

The poor little ones begged and wept, that monster. So hasten." but the wizard only cackled the more. "I'll turn one of you into a witch and him

the other into a dragon. They reached a dark, damp place on the the thongs dropped from the children's mountainside, and from the draft of cold hands and feet. They sprang up and, beair that struck them Brave Jack and Rosebud knew that they must be near to the "Come quickly." urged the fairies, and front of them as they turned a corner in the path was a dark hole in the earth. Beside this hole the wizard sat the now almost fainting children down upon a stone, tying their hands and feet securely to a fallen tree that stretched behind "Now, be patient till I return on my lioness," said the wigard. "Don't be afraid, for my dragen has gone up the mountain in quest of birds to eat. He'll not return till after dark." Then the old creature went off at a run, cackling as he

An hour passed and Brave Jack and the wizard, the lioness and the dragon to heard their mother saying, "It's time the badge by St. Nicholas for this kill them alowly. Oh, why had they en- children were home." The tered this terrible woods?

Just as little Rosebud was ending a a breath. and a dragon for my comrades. Oh, your to their rescue a flutter of wings was mamma dear."

little woapons made by human hands couldheard above their heads. Then through

hold, the found themselves on wings! And so it proved to be. Yawning in they led Brave Jack and Rosebud up, up into the sky over the mountain top. Then car draw as well as write, and as they flew toward the foot of the moun- the editor has seen several tain the children looked down into the woods and saw the old wisard at the cave. He was screaming and tearing his good. While none of these have hair. Hereupon they told the fairies what as yet been printed on the Busy he had said about their power to do him Bees' own page, it is quite harm. "Ah." said the fairles, "If he ad- likely that some will be used mits so much he has not the power we during the summer. Here is feared he had. We shall now drive him one that won for an Omaha lad from the mountain and we'll dry up the a prize from St. Niocholas, a spring so that the dragon shall die." At this moment the children dropped of what it publishes and com-Rosebud were worn out with weeping and into their own garden, under the fig tree, mends. Walter Ochric of calling for help. They had at last given the fairies and their wings fading away. Dodgo street, who is but 14 up in despair. They must die thure with As the sat there, almost stupeded, they years of age, was given a silver

"We are here," cried both little ones in fear me. I'm pretty safe. I have a lioness prayer that some good fairy would come to stay here, too. No more woods for us, ter has shown himself to be s