

for their very own page. Aiready more stories are coming in, but the editor was sorry to find that several forgot to say on which side they wished their stories counted. This was too bad, as the King and Queen are left in doubt as to who are their subjects and which has the best chance to win for the month of June. This week both sides won a prize story, making Edith Martin's team ahead, it having four prize stories, while Chester Hart's side has but two. This makes the third week that Edith Martin and

This week some of the Busy Bees' pictures will be published and it would be nice if we had more of them. If you will send them in, they will appear on your page very soon.

Chester Hart have been on the Busy Bee throne, so with your next story be

sure and send in your votes for your choice of King and Queen.

Those who won the prizes for the best fairy stories were August Kibler, aged 13 years, Kearney, Neb., and Margaret Leake, aged 14 years, 406 West Sixth street, Fremont, Neb. Honorary mention was given to Miss Alys Martin, aged 14 years, Fairmont, Neb.

A very interesting letter was received from Alys Martin this week, writing her regret at not being able to contribute any more to the Busy Bees' page as she has just celebrated her 15th birthday, which excludes her in future. Alys will be missed from this department, as her stories have always been good and among the prize winners.

Those who succeeded in solving the puzzle in last Sunday's paper correctly were Alys Martin, aged 14 years, Fairmont, Neb.; Ruth Frankle, Fremont, Neb.; Paul Garver, Grand Island, Neb., and Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb. The answer was: "A frog sat on a log that lay in the water; he saw a boy coming with a stone, so he jumped behind a stump."

Frank Was Helped by Fairies By William Wallaco, Jr.

Once upon a time, in the Age of Fairies, of the rider. But scarcely had he taken there dwelt in the mountains of a beautiful his place there when he felt a heavy cloth land a Good Man with his Good Wife and suddenly wrapped over his face, shutting Little Son. As their names were too diffi- off his sight. Then before he could move a cult for the children of the Twentieth Cen- muscle his hands were pinioned behind him tury to pronounce I shall give them mod- and he found himself a prisoner and blindern names. The Good Man's name shall be folded. In vain he tried to call out; the Thomas Higgans, his Good Wife's name bandage about his face held his mouth Nancy Higgans and their Little Son's name shut, and almost strangled him. "Make Frank Higgans,

others to do your work?"

father. But I am a happy man, for my most part they were common tillers of the wife is as thrifty as myself and our son soil and tenders of flocks like himself. and ask for nothing more than we now The Stalwart Three, mean to invade the possess, Grand Sirs." Tuus spake Thomas adjoining countries and take them as our

no noise nor do thou struggle," said his One day while Thomas Higgans was away captor behind him. Then the horse started

from home gathering fagots with which to into a quick trot and soon Thomas knew build a fire for the purpose of cooking, that he was miles and miles away from there approached him three stalwart men home. Nor did they pause till late at night, riding great white horses. They drew rein Then they drew rein and Thomas-to his at the spot where Thomas was cutting relief-was unbound and assisted to the brushwood and asked. "Why do you toll ground. His face was freed from the cloth so, Good Man? Are you too poor to hire bandage and to his astonishment he saw himself in the midst of at least a hundred "Aye, I'm a poor man, a husband and a men. Some were warriors, but for the

is bright and promising. Together we live "What means this treatment of me-a in a thatched cot at the foot of this moun- free-born man?" asked Thomas of one of tain. We have a garden and fields full of the three men who had brought him thither. growing grain. We have a flock of sheep . "It means, common man, that you are that affords us meat and goats that give us now our slave. We are picking the strong milk. We do not mind doing our own work men of the country for our army. We,



ADA KIBLER ALTA KIBLER.



site.

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

 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 be given preference. Do not use over 250 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-tributions to this page each week. Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT,

(First Prize) Where Water Came From

By August Kibler, Aged 13 Years, Kearney, Neb. Red.

There once started out upon a long jour-

ney, a long time ago, a young prince by

Omaha Boe.

OW THAT vacation time is here the editor is sure the Busy Bees will Three Little Busy Bees From Kearney

AUGUSTA KIBLER. the fairy Loving Kindness. My duty is to tell people their worst fault and try to remedy it. Yours, Buster, is being mischievous. The trouble is that you do not think of the consequences. Think of the you do will have its effect on you only." reformed boy.

Automobiling in Fairyland

About four score and ten years ago, as I. was going through the state of Flowers morning," said mamma to little Rose one the world." Mr. Rare came and he said: met an Irish-Dutchman walking to his I am too busy."

This boy was very rude and mean, and, of course, his father, working every day, brelia, and wore a straw hat about the little boy and girl who were poorly dressed pick up everything in his way. country home. He was carrying an umknew little of his actions. Once he con- size of a Nebraska hay stack. All at once spired to kill the neighbor's cow, and now we espied an alligator creeping upon him he has intended to set the neghbor's house which he did not see. The alligator's on fire. What would ever induce a boy to mouth was wide open. We called to him,

do a thing like that? Early next morning he turned, and seeing the alligator, in he intended to do it, but as he closed his fright, dropped his umbrella. The animal eyes that night he was lifted carefully and slezed it and it became entangled in his IV., king of Great Britain and Ireland, from court and live at some distance from borne away. Suddenly he stopped and found teeth. The man then tied a string to the was born at Brunswick in 1768. Owing him. himself in front of a band of fairies. They alligator's ears and started to lead him to to her robust health and fine constitution were the fairles of "Goodness," and "who the town to be put on exhibition.

was the queen?" His dead mother, thought On the way a great windstorm arose and born for adversity, as nothing could dehe. In the distance he saw fairles of "All while passing a farm house the gale swept stroy, such physical strength as hers." Evil' and their queen, and then he saw a the man's hat from his head, unfortunately, And, indeed, it fell to the lot of Caroline little one's society long, for the prince vision of himself between the two bands, striking a dog which had rushed out, sev- to occupy a most trying position as wife joining hands with the evil fairies, and his ering the dog's tail from his bark. The to George IV., a position which he never its mother's residence and placed in a sweet mother beckoning for him to come dog continued to bark, the tail kept wag- acknowledged.

back. That was too much for him. He ging and the Irish-Dutchman kept peace- It was a few days after Caroline's mar-asked to be carried away, and found him-fully smoking. The alligator kept creep- riage with the prince of Wales (after-her babe once a week. This avrangement After journeying about a weak he found self carried away, and then, rubbing his ing and panting with the umbrella in its ward George IV.) that an envious woman continued till the daughter was grown,

knights in the queen's court, stood con- and were barefooted, although the day was cealed behind the great door of the prime cool. The boy was lying down trying to minister's castle, with sword drawn and a get something out of the sewer.

long rope with a noose at the end of it in "What have you lost?" asked Rose. his hand, waiting for his opponent. "Nothing, only an apple which a boy It was not long before Madi heard the threw in the sewer," unswered the boy. wicked monster's footsteps. When he was Rose had 5 cents in her pocket, so she within a hundred yards of the castle door asked them to come with her. do nothing except stare at Madi with his to mother and Tom. Rose went home great stupid eyes, which were as big as with a happy face that morning and mother ton cups. Any mortal would have been said she was glad Rose was kind. fri, htened to death at this fourful sight,

but Madi, besides being a fairy, was given that night (from Tita Tina, of course) the power that every minute after midnight till sunrise the next morning he would grow ten times stronger. Well, to make a long story short, Madi.

when the giant's breath was quite gone. took his sword and with one blow cut off the huge monster's head.

Then a might shot rang out through Fairyland, "Our cruel enemy is dead," were the words that when they reached the ears of Fill Yama's men told them that their leader was no more, and they fled nobody knows where to, but as they never returned, the fair queen, Tita Tina, and her subjects never cared.

Strange Powers of Fairies

By Lee Wells, Aged 12 Years, West Point, Neb. Red.

A young man on a stormy day met a beautiful woman out in the rain. He gallantly offered her his umbrella, but effect that Jane had on Tige. He suffered she did not wear a rainy day suit, but terribly from over eating. Think how it an elegant white silk gown, and the rain hurt grandpa Grouch when he sat on the had not spolled it in the least. He sustack, and how cross he was afterward, pected it to be an evil spirit roving in-Thing how angry it made Uncle Buster that community for young chickens, which when you spolled his hat. I tell you what the people had noticed disappearing very will do. Every piece of mischlef that fast. Drawing his sword and strengthening himself by a prayer, he aimed a fierce Then she vanished, and to see if it was blow at her. The blow did not seem to only a dream, he went to stick Tige with harm her in the least. He struck at her a pin, but Tige slept on undisturbed and the second time, and what was his amaze-Buster was hurt. From that day he was a ment on looking to see the effect of his blow to find a goose running away.

Rose's Sunshine

with some friends in an automobile we day. 'I am so sorry that I cannot go, but "It was I who put the stone there to catch

Caroline of Brunswick, consort of George wife, and to later force her to depart

her mother declared that "Caroline was Caroline gave birth to a daughter.

Madi threw the noose, around the ugly head Ross led the way to a bakery around of Fill Yama. Then he pulled at the other the corner, where she bought some rolls. end of the rope with all his great strength. She mayo the boy three and the giri three, The giant was so supprised that he could and they said they would take some home

Plans of a Small Boy

By Mildred Erickson, Aged 10 Years, 2709 Howard Street, Omaha, Blue, There was a little boy whose name was Todd. He was 4 years old. Mamma was cleaning berries. He said: "When I get big and you get little I will buy you : doll and get a carriage. Then I will wheel you. And I will build you a gold palace with four windows and comb your hair, but you won't cry, will you?" Mamma said; "How could you love me so" "O mamma, you know I love you 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 6, 13, 14." Todd said: "When I gut big and you get little we shall go to Africa and kill every snake and tiger, but not the lions. I'll have them for dogs. Mamma, aro you afraid of elephants?" "Yes," said THE TOTAL

"I'm not. I will ride on them like horses I won't kill the wild turkeys, would you, mamma"-but I'll kill the robbers." Mamma paused and then said: "That

time will never come."

Laziness

By Malvin Newman, Aged 12 Years, 3518 Davenport Street, Omaha. Where I used to live about two years ago there was a man named Bare. He was a very "busy body" man, and never idle. So he said he would like to know how many lazy people there were. He put a blg stone on the middle of the street and went away. Just then a man came with a pitcher in his hands. He stumbled over it and madly said, "Oh, what lagy people," but he would never stop to pick it up. Then another man came in a hurry, and he fell over the Roy Faverty, Aged 11 Years, 2130 South By Bert Krelle, Aged 13 Years, 1813 Center stone. He was very mind, because he was Forty-sixth Street, Omaha, Neb. Street, Omaha, Neb. in a hurry, but he went away and said "I "You must go out for a walk this bright wish there wouldn't be any lazy people in the lany people." This taught the two As Rose was walking along she saw a men a good lesson, and I'm sure he will

Queens of England

A year after her unhappy marriage The child occupied all her time and thought, but she was not allowed the joy of her of Wales ordered the child removed from castle some miles distant from her. But

Higgans to the three stalwart men who questioned him

"But for your son's sake you should de-Great Man in his country. It is meet that parents should help their sons to exalted positions."

"But I prefer that my son should live fathers before him," argued Thomas Hig- answer. "He is strong and good. That is better than being Great, Sirs."

"Nay, nay," spake a second of the three. the husband and father. "You must know, Poor Man, that the world At last the sun dropped behind the moun- drink out of it, for if you do it will overflow to occupy places a step higher than their it began to grow dark. Nancy sent Frank drank the cup dry. fathers held."

ter the way of the world. I hadn't thought of it that way, Sirs."

"To be sure, Good Man," said the third of the three. "We are out for the purpose of assisting the poor and showing them a way by which they may better the contery of Success."

Thomas Higgans threw down his broad- father?" right thing to do, Kind Sirs. I'm a fond youth with golden hair and carrying a not now have any water. father, and I want to help my dear son all how and arrow. that I can. My main wish, be it known, "Yeat my father is lost and I am seeking is to have him Good rather than Great. But him," answered Frank. "Can you tell me if he can be Good and Great at the same aught of him, grand str?" time I'll gladly have it so."

"Ah, now you speak words of wisdom,"

Thomas Hisgans followed the three stal. with them. I then feared foul play, but and said to Thomas: "Come, get thee on ried away by stratagem? It so, I'll ar- that my father must be their prisoner, or father." the horse in front of me. It is a weary range for you to bring him home this night he would not have remained away so long. Frank lost no time in returning to his

walk and a slow one on foot. We'll make -and him unhurt, as well." better haste if you ride." "If my father went away with men me, Prince Don." Thomas did as asked, and was soon a-horse it was not of his own wish. I can "Well, you run to your cot and tell

porsessions. You are to light for us when the name of Clairmont. the time comes. And in the meantime, do sire more than you already have," quoth act would mean your instant death. We ways from any inhabited place, he could one of the three. "Come, follow us and are in the midst of our stronghold that is not get any more. know why you are here, slave."

that the wine was all gone. By the next Thomas was a brave-hearted and good afternoon he was so thirsty he could not man and knew that all would come out walk, so he sat down on a rock in deright if he prayed and waited. He bowed spair. All of a sudden a little fairy apthe simple life that has sufficed for his head to his informant and made no peared before him and said, "Prince, I will give you a gift (here she handed him

And at home Nancy, Higgans and her a silver cup). Every time you are thirsty little son were waiting for the return of this cup will fill with a sparkling liquid to finish this." called water, but never let another person

a ever developing and our children must tains and evening drew on. Nancy and and never stop overflowing." The fairy keep pace with its growth. It behooves us Frank grew uneasy and looked up the then disappeared. The prince tasted of the are making!" to see that they are educated and prepared mountainside for Thomas. At length, when water and found it to be delicious, and so

to look for his father. She feared he The next day Clairmont came upon an- I finish 'em, ma?" "No, of course not. This logic had effect on Thomas Hig- might have fallen over some precipice, other prince who was almost dead for the Take Tige and put him to bed. Buster! gans, and shaking his head he said: "Per- for the mountain was full of such dangers. want of drink. Forgetting the fairy's ad- What have you put in the front of your Frank went to the wooded place on the vice, he took out the cup and held it to blouse?" "Just Tige's wings, ma." mountainside where his father usually went the dying man's lips. But just then the for fagots, but no father did he find, cup overflowed, and in a minute the water set into any mischief. Come on!"

There, it is true, he saw many fagots was up to Clairmont's knees. Jumping up And so all that was for Buster to do now piled and the cutting knife beside them, the two princes ran upon a hill, for the one was to go to bed which, for a wonder he The pansy, the rose, the Illac, the forget- who had lost his life in battle. The story allowed to enter the church during the In vain he called "Father, father," but who was dying had revived after having did and was soon asleep and his mother ditions of their children. Wilt thou follow only the echo of his voice answered him. a drink. But the water came up over it left him. She had no sooner gone than us. Good Man? We'll take thee but a short He was about to return home when a and drowned them, and it made great lakes Buster was out of bed and into one of distance and then reveal to thee the mys- voice speke to him from an adjoining erag: of water. And to this day the cup is over-"Boy, wouldst know the fate of thy flowing.

But I think it was a good thing for us bladed knife with which he was cutting Frank looked in the direction from which that the prince did forget and offer some before us an angel, clad in white, with all the flowers came dressed in their best fagots, and said: "Perhaps it were the the voice came and saw there a siender one else a drink, for if he had not we would

(Second Prize.)

not dare to try to escape. Such a rash that his wine was all gone. Being a long exes, heard the alarm clock going off, not and climbed a telephone pole. At that inloud, but enough to waken him at 3 o'clock and climbed a telephone pole. At that into do his awful deed. Do you think he stant I woke up and found myself clinging we'll put you in the way of finding a for-tune whereby your son shall become a

"Finish what?"

"Oh, nothing."

(Honorary Mention.)

father, but his mother had died. Perhaps

times they are very unmannerly, rude and

mean; sometimes they are just the oppo-

you know how children are without a By mother, and perhaps you do not. Some-

Why Buster Reformed

Meeting of the Flowers By Alys Martin, Aged 14 Years, Fairmont, By Ethel M. Ingram, Aged 12 Years, Val-Neb. Red. ley, Neb. Blue. "Bedtime, Buster, now hurry."

One night the queen of fairies called "Oh, ma! Do I have to go now? I want all the other fairies together. She told them she had something very important to tell them.

Irish-Dutchmen.

Then all the fairles began to make ex-"Buster Brbwn! You tell me what you cuses and tell her it was impossible for them to come. One said it had not fin-"Just a pair of wings for Tige's tail so ished all its work and it must be finished that he can walk on his front feet. Can't before dawn. Another said she had to stay with her mother, who was sick etc. So the queen of fairies said she would excuse them, but they could not hear her secret, because she said she was go-

> Then she called all the flowers together. going to tell the fairles-that they were was reason enough for the prince of coronation the broken-hearted Caroline to have a party and have a fine time in Wales to become cold toward his young breathed her last.

his back was a short job, and we have silver wings and a halo. Then he went to and they had a splendid time. When his mother's room, and after frightening the fairles heard about it they were very her so that she fainted, he went back to sorry they had not come to the meeting.

The Fairy Queen Tita

Far, far away, in a secluded island in the midst of the Pacific ocean there lived the Japanese fairles and their beautiful queen, Tita Tina. Their manners and customs resembled those of the Japanese human beings

The lovely queen and her beloved subjects were very happy except for one thing. In one of the most popular cities in this section of Fairyland there was a magnificent palace. It was not the quen's, however, but it belonged to a wicked giant named Fill Yama. He robbed the fairles of their jewels and destroyed their crops perpetually.

The fairies tried many things to rid them-Prince Don led Frank through the canyon selves of this pest, all of which were un-

At last they appealed to their queen for fand Prince Don waved his wand-which protection and she devised this plan:

The dainty little queen changed herself mediately the armed guard about the en- into an ant, and going to the giant's paince, trance fell into a deep sleep. Again Prince she concealed herself in the monster's gar-

When the giant and all his men were took on the form of knights armed to the assembled in the vast hall. In which they teeth. "Now, we're ready to rescue your talked over their wicked deeds, the queen

"Tomorrow," began the great Fill Yama in his thunder-like voice, "let us plunder the prime minister's castle."

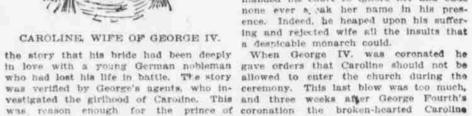
"It is a difficult proposition, but I think we will succeed," continued the giant. "My plan." he went on to say, "Is that I enter the castle alone, but you remain a mile or two from the building, ready to do as I bid

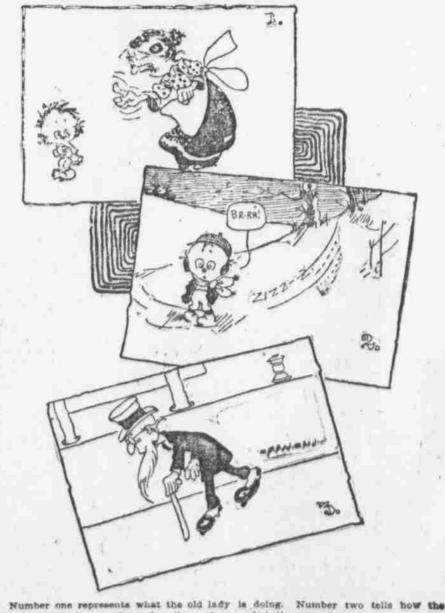
"A fine idea," responded his men in one breath.

Then, after bidding his friends good night, the giant retired and Tita Tina returned to her palace to think of some plan by which she might outwit the great Fill Yama. The next morning at sunrise the queen leaders. The Stalwart Three, and turned was up and she told the prime minister all them all into owis. And even to this day she had heard the night before, and of her it is said that the owls of that part of plan to cause the glant's overthrow. Soon everything was arranged and the queen was where, hooting all night long as they sit happy at the thought of freeing her sub-

That night Madi, one of the bravest

Then she was bidden by her father to come to London and be presented at court. The fond mother never again beheld her daughter, for soon after the 'enforced separation Caroline went to travel on the continent, hoping to ease the gnawing pain at her heart. Soon afterward her daughter was married to a young foreign nobleman, and a little later the sorrowing mother received the news of her child's untimely death. This decided Caroline to remain abroad indefinitely, She did not return to England till the death of George III, made her husband king of Great Britain and Ireland. Then she hurried home and insisted that she receive her rights as the queen consort. vain she made her pesc. George refused to see her or to lend ear to her prayer or those of her friends. He commanded his court to ignore her and bade a despicable monarch could.





Beheaded Word Puzzle

little boy is feeling, and number three shows what the man is The last three letters of each word are the same, can you guess them?



Influence of a Fairy By Margaret Leake, Aged 14 Years, 40 West Sixth Street, Fremont, Neb Blue. "I'm the Fairy Prince Don, out on a declared all three men in a voice. "Follow lark in disguise. I saw three men a-horse us and you'll not regret it." I am take your father away up the canyon

wart men as they wended their way through since I had no way of knowing but what induced to go on some false evidence fur- not be anxious about you. Then return

a deep canyon. After some minutes of he wanted to go of his own free will'I did nished by those men. What they want at once and we'll follow the trait taken silence the leader drew his horse to a stop not interfere. But think you he was car- with my father I do not know. But I know by the horsemen who carried away your

He is very considerate of my mother and mother, whom he told about the fairy prince's promise. As Nancy knew the fairles were not only trustworthy, but seated on the mighty horse's back in front swear to that," doclared Frank. "He was your mother of our errand that she may could perform miracles, she made no objection to Frank's accompanying Prince Don, and she sent him forth in haste with her blessing.

> to the very outposts of the stronghold of successful. The Stalwart Three. There they paused

was hidden in one of his arrows-and im-Don waved his wand, and every stone and ment.

bush within a radius of 100 feet rose and father." he said to Frank. "Come, let the heard this: army enter the stronghold!"

The army, with Prince Don and Frank at its head, entered the stronghold of The Stalwart Three and fell upon the warriors, unarming and binding them. Then they set at liberty those who were held in captivity. When Thomas saw his little son he gave a cry of joy, saying: "I knew my boy would find some way of rescuing you.

me. I prayed it might be so." Then, with Frank and the young fairy prince, Thomas went down the mountain homeward. But before they left the stronghold Prince Don waved his wand over the cruel band of usurpers and warriors, as well as their

the mountain are more numerous than elsein the trees and high places on the rugsed jects of this pest. mountain crags.

He happened to look at the chair where his mother had sat and saw that it was 165 occupied by a tiny creature dressed in By Edna Levine, Aged 19 Years, 3421 Cumsilver gauge from head to toe. When she

"I'll go with you and see that you don't CAROLINE, WIFE OF GEORGE IV. ing to call the flowers together and tell them. me-not and all the flowers came to the was verified by George's agents, who in- ceremony. This last blow was too much, meeting and she told them what she was vestigated the girlhood of Caroline. This and three weeks after George Fourth's

Mary Jane's nightles. Then to put phosphorous on his hair and "Tige's wings on the woods. So when the time came for the party