THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE: AUGUST 25, 1907.

THE BUSY BEES no doubt are interested to know which side has won the most prize stories so far and which has the greater number of writers on their side, Augusta Kibler, captain of the blue side or Ernest Nellor, captain of the res, side. The Busy Bees are pretty evenly divided, but the red side is a little shead, having won nine prize stories, while the blue has only seven. The following are the prize winners since the beginning of the contest, July 7: Hulda Lundberg, blue; Alice Temple, blue; Marjorie Pratt, blue; Florence Pettijohn, red; Juaneta Innes, red, Alta Wilkens, red; Alice Grassmeyer, red; Hazel Hanse, blue; Gail E. Howard, red; Alice Weyrich, red; Ruth Ashby, red; Norine Schulof, red; Louise Stiles, blue; Agnes Lundberg, blue; Augusta Kibler, blue, and Alice Grassmeyer, req. In counting the number of subjects each ruler has, it is found that the Queen has six more than the King.

Augusta Kibler of Kearney, Neb., Queen of the Busy Bees, won the first prize this week and Alice Grassmeyer of Riverdale, Neb., won the second prize. Honorary mention was given to Mildred Foote, 1313 Park avenue, Omaha.

Only one correct answer was sent in last week to the illustrated rebus and that was by Ethel Grey, aged 12 years, Fremont, Neb. It was solved as follows: Now is the fishing season. When going fishing go to the river.

The rules were well observed last week and everyone remembered to mark their story "original" and also to mention which side they were on, red or blue. See if such a good record can be made this week and won't the hoys think of some good subject to write about? It would greatly please the editor to have the boys as enthusiastic about sending in stories as the giris.

"Queen Elizabeth" Got Even By Annie James.

little sisters, had a very pretty present presented itself to her to make good her given to them. The present was one that resolution. After finishing luncheon May, could run about and say "Meow!" And Pearl and Junie came into the yard to the little girls named this pretty present- play. They at once hunted out Queen which of course you must know was a Elizabeth from beneath the clump of shrubkitten-"Queen Elizabeth." Queen Eliza- bery where she had hidden from their beth was just 2 months old when she be- threatened attack upon her. Junie it was came the property of little May and Pearl who reached a fat little hand in after the and Junie, and she had just learned to eat tiny prey, grasping Queen Elizabeth about nicely out of a saucer, if it was placed on the body and giving it a squeeze and a tug the floor where she could get her pink to draw it forth. She succeeded in bringnose into it. Milk was the favorite diet ing the little thing to light, but immediately of Queen Elizabeth, and little May and dropped her with a cry of "Ouch-h-ie!" Pearl and Junie were always very kind to Then she held up a hand and wrist bearing her and kept the saucer filled with the three deep scratches from which cozed treshest and sweetest milk they could get tiny specks of blood. "Oh, see how Queen from the cellar, where many pans and Elizabeth has scratched me!" she cried, crocks of milk were kept on long shelves. showing her wrist to her surprised sisters. But never having had a kitten before "Oh, the naughty kitten!" declared May. these little girls did not know just how "She needs to be punished for that. I'll to treat Queen Elizabeth. True, they loved catch her and give her a good smacking her very much and would smile every time on the ears."

they looked upon her; and would say. And so saying, May ran after the kitten, "Isn't she the cutest?" or, "Isn't she a lit- which was now going up a tree as fast as the dear?" But they had a way of rousing her four little paws would take her. But Queen Elizabeth from her nicest naps by she was still within reach of May's upjerking her up rudely and squeezing her stretched arm and was soon caught in a ever so hard. Of course this was because clasp of iron. Queen Elizabeth had made they loved Queen Elizabeth, and they did such a good stroke at the beginning that not know that they hurt her little soft she now felt quite certain of herself, and rolly-polly body when they hugged her so squirming about in the squeezing hand she tightly

And how could Queen Elizabeth tell them little Miss May drop her, and quickly, too. they were tormenting her? She had a "Oh, you had, had kitten!" cried the hurt pretty wee pink tongue, for it was quite girl. "Won't I just give you a good whipnecessary to possess one with which to ping, though, if I ever again get hands on hap milk; but this same little pink tongue you?" And May stopped in her pursuit of could not say a word except "mew," or the scampering kitten to look at her

May and Pearl and Junie, three dear And it was not long till an opportunity

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS L. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages. 2. Use pen and ink, not pencil 8. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words. 4. Original stories or letters only will be used.

inflicted a series of scratches that made 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 tach week. Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

When City Children Have a Day of Fun him to a fine house, where he gave him it was the last time Afina ever forgot to be polite. When anyone showed her a

TLEBEESTHEROWNP



CHILDREN AT WISE MEMORIAL HOSPITAL PICNIC.

not go. The strike was growing serious.

about the strike near the parrot's cage.

elephants went in obediently and performed

had turned the grindstone, and she never said "I don't care" again.

> (Honorary Mention.) A Picnic

Avenue, Omaha. Red.

Hanseom park to have a picnic. When we got there we went up to a place that was surrounded on all sides by beautiful green shrubbery. On one side there was two or three rows of sumac so thickly grown that you could not see through it. Back of it there was a low place, and here we saw a low opening or door. Nearby we saw a door-shaped plece of sod which looked as if it had been made to fit in the door.

parade and no elephants they said "This

Pretty soon we saw two men ascend from the cave (for it was a cave that we saw-One day two of the keepers were talking some boys had dug it, and the other end opened somewhere in the park). We ran when one of the parrots (who had heard as fast as we could, for we thought that the elephants say why they had gone on those men were surely the robbers. a strike) cried out, "Don't give elephants

own fathers, who had come to eat lunch The keepers gave the elephants more to with us, so we came back laughing over eat that night, and when it came time for our scare, and we had a very merry picnic. the elephant's act they went to get them to see if the parrot told the truth. The

The Sand Park

By Hazel Haase, Aged 13 Years, Kearney, Neb. Blue, After that the elephants were always

Anna's Lesson

By Allce Grassmeyer, Aged 13 Years, Riverdals, Neb. Eluc. Anna was a sweet and gentle little girl. but she could never remember to say "Thank you."

When she was five years old she went By Ruth Ashby, Aged 11 Years, Fairmont, a school. At the end of the term the Neb. Red. to school. At the end of the term the teacher stood before the class and said, present."

She opened a package that she held in money himself, but spends his time living her hand and took out a stick of pepper- off of others. mint candy. Anna's eyes sparkled, for she One day when his hostess was away two loved candy

As each little girl received her candy, she said "Thank you, Miss White; good- it on the table, thinking she would divide bye." Little Anna rushed home and showed with our hero. When the bostess came in her mother what Miss While had given our hero, greedy as he was, had eaten it her. "Did you say Thank you?" asked all.

mamma. "I don't remember," faltered. He had a very unclean habit of going to Anna. "Then run back to school quickly hed without turning back like spread. This as possible and say it." Anna was very caused his hostess much annoyance. One glad of a chance to repair her mistake, day he went into a house without invitaand kept saying all the way, "Thank you, tion and went up to the spare bed and Miss White, for the candy." When she went to bed without turning back the reached the school house the teacher and spread. But the next morning the infstress pupils had gone and the doors closed and of the house found him sleeping as calmly locked. She looked at the door in dis- as if he owned the house. But we can appointment and felt that she would never forgive all these shortcomings, for our have a chance to thank Miss White. hero was a dog.

kindness that schoolhouse door, locked against her, came into ner mind and reminded her of what to say. When she became a young lady people would say, "What charming manners Miss Anna has."

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"He"

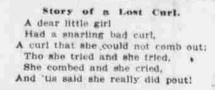
Our hero is/of medium size. He has black

"I hope all these little girls will have a hair and brown eves. He is not as ampleasant vacation. As you have been so bitious as we would like to see bim, and good I am going to give you a little what ambition he has to all spent in a mischlevous way. He never carned any

young women made some fudge for his hostess (who had a sweet tooth). They sat

Rhymes for Our Little Readers

Well-Bred Little Polly.



But the naughty curl-It would not unfurl! So the little girl said one day: "The scissors 1'll get, An' then you jus' het I'll whack you and throw you away!"

ANNIE JAMES.

The Philosopher. Benny Binker was a thinker, Sitting in his chair: And he said: "Now, Benny Binker, Really, I declare,

"If you sit and take your ease, And never go to school, You may rest long as you please, But starve and be a fool

"If you'd be successful, Ben, And grow up grand and true, If you'd be Man among Men. Then get a move on you.

"Off to school with books and slate, And mind you study there! Don't you dare to be once late, So hustle, Ben! Now, there.' MAUD WALKER.

Letter Enigma. first is in hand, but not in finger; second is in come, but not in linger; third is in bread, but not in meat; fourth is in barley, but not in wheat; fifth is in young, but not in old;

My fifth is in young, but not in old: My sixth is in shrew, but not in scold; My seventh is in corn, but not in stalk; My eighth is in run, but not in walk; My ninth is in sit, but not in lie; My tenth is in heaven, but not in sky. My whole spells an animal Made out of wood; And by all little children Is well understood.

Peter's Woe.

Peter to the garden went, And, finding there the hoe. Thought he'd whack the weeds all down-But instead he whacked his toe.

With line and crooked pin: He thought he'd catch a fish for fun. But he slipped and tumbled in.

Peter got upon a pig. 'And thought he'd have a ride; The pig ran to a deep mud hole And dumped him right inside.

Peter straightway sought his home; His mother waited, too; And Feter gladly went to bed As soon as she got through.

"No, my dear," replied the mother, "we

Questions About a Tree.

Are there interesting stories to be found

between the tree's leaves? Does a tree's

Did you ever see a tree walk on its limbs?

"Well," said the little one, "I'd like to

Peter to the river went

By Mildred Foote, Aged 10 Years, 1313 Park One day a friend and I went down to She never solled her pretty clothes; She was never known to pout. When she was told to stay indoors When she was told to stay indoors She never did go out. If she was told to sit quite still Upon her little chair, You really might assure yourself That she would sit right there. If ugly children called her names She mereiy sat and sm?ed; She never quarreled back at them; She was a well-bred child. Of course, she never worked a bit; She couldn't sweep nor sew. She couldn't rook nor make a bed. For she was a doll, you know. MAUD WALKER.

We had been told that robbers haunted the park, but we did not believe it. cannot be much of a show," and they did

But come to find out those men were our

The long summer vacation was given enough to eat, and they never again

17.1

A Woeful Tale.

Don't you know! Cider hard as bricklet. Serves poor Pug a tricklet, Makes him full and lays him

For his mind is hazy. Never having drunk so, Til confess! He thinks his tall a snatelet, And his neck does breaklet; So he dies in awful Drunken.ess?

Let this warn all puglets Never to touch such muglets; Cider's not for doggies, Any-how!

And if some mad outsider Should pass a mug of cider

Let the puglet bravely say,

-Maud Walker.

Prattle of the Younsters

to die?

the place."

Little happy Puglet Drinking from a muglet, Drinking grandpa's cider,

On the floor

Drunken-ess!

Little Pug gets crazy. For his mind is hazy

gry, if you please," and sometimes she ____ would cry out lustily-when being equeezed -which meant, "Oh, you are hurting me. Please to loosen your big hard hands." Now, the hands of May, Pearl and Junie were not big nor hard. But as compared with the size and softness of Queen Elizabeth they were huge and strong indeed, and could inflict great sufferings on that poor helpless little four-footer.

One day, after having been so roughly handled and hugged by each of her three mistresses in turn, little Queen Elizabeth determined to do something in the way of self-protection. She had a set of fine sharp claws, and she felt that they were there for some purpose other than that of scratching her own little body or the soft bark of some shrub bushes that grew in the yard.

It was the luncheon hour for May, Pearl and Junie, and Queen Elizabeth was left alone for a while. What a joy to lie in the soft grass and hap or to run up and down the trees in play without those three young giants to grab her and hug her and pull her about as though she were a lifeless thing like their sawdust-stuffed dolls that had been sadly neglected by them since the advent of Queen Elizabeth. And as the little kitten ran about, enjoying her brief

freedom, she began to plan on some house and show it to mamma. You'd betand stretched out her paws, unclosing the put something on your scratches." little sharp claws that were so nicely hid- As Junie and May ran to the house to with her vicious little claws, digging them found she could cut through the outer skin chastisement and was not a bit surprised or surface. Yes, there were little deep-cut when she received the blows, which, con- She frolicked and rolled on the grass, no

which, of course, is one and the wounds. "See," she said to Junie, "she's same thing. But she had many ways of given me a worse scratching than she did saying "mew" or "meow." Sometimes she you. Just look at the marks of her claws. said it very gently, meaning. "I'm hun- Goodness, how it hurts! I'm going to the Why the Elephants Went on a



WHY FISHERMAN JIMMY GOT NO

method of self-protection. She lay down ter come, too, Junie, and have mamma her down. But Queen Elizabeth would not

den away beneath the furry pads of flesh have their wounds dressed, Pearl decided deeper and deeper every second. At last, and muscle. "Yes, they are sharp and she would teach the naughty, ungrateful in real despair, Pearl tore the claws loose strong," thought little Queen Elisabeth. thing how to behave. Running and catch- from her flesh and threw the kitten on And she straightway tried them on the ing up the fleeing kitten, she gave her a the grass. Then away she went to the bark of a nearby tree. As she drew the sound slap on her pretty little cars. Now, house to show her wounds to her mother, sharp points through the hard bark she Queen Elizabeth was ready for this sort of just as Junie and May had done.

day.

marks left to show the place where her sidering her size, were pretty heavy ones, great hugging girls being there to annoy claws had scratched. And then it was though not intended to be so. The truth her and rob her of her freedom. But after that Queen Elizabeth made up her mind is. Pearl meant to tap her very gently, just a while she became sleepy and lay down to use those claws whenever she thought it to make her understand she had been a in the cool shade to take a "cat nap." naughty kitten and must suffer the conso- While slumbering softly, and no doubt



AFTER FINISHING LUNCHBON, MAY, PEARL AND JUNIE CAME INTO THE YARD TO PLAY.

(First Prize.) (Second Prize.) How Belle Was Cured

their act.

enough to eat."

went on a strike.

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By Alice Grassmeyer, Aged 13 Years, Riverdale, Neb. Red. Strike

By Augusta Kibler, Aged 14 Years, Kear-ney, Neb. Blue. There were fifty elephants in the menagerie of Wooling's circus. These elephants had habit. She always said, "I don't care." took part in the parade and the two performances daily. But although the elephants did all this work they were given daughter to grow up that way.

very little food. The elephants got to thinking, and then she only said. "I don't care." And she

they were given, and finally decided to go same thing. on a strike for more food.

parade, and the keeper went for the ele- little ring. She said, "I don't care." Her phants, they would not move. So they had mother had tried a good many ways to to have the parade without them. It was make Belle stop this habit but had failed. the same way all day, when it came time This time she made Belle turn the grindfor the elephants to perform, they would stone for the hired man for a long time. It not move. So the strike went on day after was rather severe punishment for a little

quence of her misconduct.

Squirming about in Pearl's hands, Queen Elizabeth gave her captor such a scratching on her wrists, and such a bite-she had just learned the use of her sharp teeth-

sweet looking little face, but she had one Her parents were at a loss to know what to do with her, for they did not want their vase up in it.

Once she tore her nicest prty dress, but talking about the small amount of food did many more naughty things, but said the

One day Belle and her parents were One morning when it was time for the visiting at the farm and Helle lost her

girl of 10 years, but it cured her of that The crowds grew smaller that came to "don't care" habit. She said she didn't the show. For when the people saw the feel like saying "I don't care" after she

> dreaming of mice, footsteps sounded on the soft earth near her. Opening one little

blue eye (it is said that cats always sleep with one eye only, keeping the other awake to watch for danger), Queen Elizabeth saw By Bertha Cohen, Aged 12 Years, 129 North

May, Pearl and Junie creeping stealthily toward her. Instantly she was awake with both eyes and got up, her tail fuzzed to a very small for his age. He had no mother great size and held high above her back, or father. His mother died when he was She had suddenly become not only brave, a baby and his father died three days but defiant. She seemed to say: "Now, no before he was 6 years old. more handling, if you please. I have my Now he had no one to take care of him.

rights as a living and breathing and feel- His clothes were ragged and he had hardly. ing creature and I shall stand for no fool- anything on him. He had to earn his living ishness. My claws and teeth are sharp, as by selling papers.

you are all aware. If you'd have liberty All he had left when his father died was and peace, allow me to enjoy the same." 50 cents and he had found that in his "Just see how she swells up her tall!" father's pocketbook. He hed spent nearly cried Junie. "My! ian't she a little beast?" all of that and had only 10 cents left. He "Ah. don't be afraid of us; we're not then got 5 cents worth of papers, for he going to touch you, Mistress Queen Eliza- had to sell them and get something to eat. beth," declared May, shaking her head at It was a stormy day and the little fellow

the kitten. "We don't relish having our was hunting a corner to sell his papers on, hands and arms bitten and scratched all but all were occupied by other newsboys. to pieces, we don't. So, down with your So he had to walk up and down the street meat since yesterday morning, have you? tail and back and be friends at a safe and say, "Papers, papers," "Omaha Bee," distance. We aren't going to ever handle "Anyone want a paper." You again." As the day was stormy everybody was

"No; for man ma says we have doubtless hurrying home. Poor little Paul had every been rough with you, which we didn't one of his papers left, while all the other mean to be." explained Pearl. "If we boys were hurrying home without a paper, hugged you too tightly it was because we left. He staid out until 9 o'clock, but did loved you so much. But now we mean to not sell one paper. admire you from a safe distance. So, come; At last he sat down on the doorstep of a

down with your tail and behave yourself, hotel. It was cold and he hardly had my high and mighty queen."

Their conduct toward her was such as to up half frozen. He walked up to the man assure Queen Elizabeth and gradually she that sold him papers and said, "Please give drew her funny fat tail down to its normal me 5 cents worth of papers and I'll pay size. Then she walked about her three you tomorrow. I have not got a cent. mistresses, knoping all the while a safe will try to sell some papers and then pay distance from them. you the money."

But after many days and nights Queen said. "I will give you the papers for noth-The man was sorry for the little boy and Elizabeth became on better terms with ing." He thanked him many times and May, Junie and Pearl, for she learned that gladly went up the street trying to sell his they feared her claws and teeth too much

to handle her roughly. So she became a He had no breakfast and was very hungry great playfellow, running and leaping after by dinner time. As he passed a restaurant a pretty white ball that the little girls he would stop to look in at all the people would teas to her. And pretty soon the eating. He thought to himself if I had one little girls found there was much more fun plece of that bread in there I should not to be had in playing with the kitten in this want any more.

free and easy way than in handling and Just as he was standing by a restaurant hugging the poor little thing till it cried a fine dressed man came up to him and asked him if he was hungry. He said. "Yes,

"You see, cats feel as well as other I am very hungry. I want to sell my people." said Pearl. "And that's why papers so I can get something to eat, but Queen Elizabeth gave us back as good as no one wants to buy any from me." we sent, scratch for squeeze." The man 'wok him by the hand and icd

sone; only a few more short weeks remained, when a load of nice white sand was unloaded in the back yard and the children invited to take possession, an invitation they promptly accepted.

Although at first they hardly knew what to do with it, they finally decided to make Belle Gibson was the daughter of well-to- a fine park. With a rake they leveled it do people. Belle had good manners and a out and with the sprinkler made it wet enough to stay where they put it.

First, the walks were laid off. A fountain was made in the center by sinking a china bowl into the sand and standing a flower

With the building blocks they made a bandstand in one corner of the park; then they scooped out a fish pond and lined its banks with pebbles. One side of the park was fenced off for a zoo, into which the Noah's ark animals were stood. A street was laid out on one side of the

park for trolley cars and a passenger coach from their train of cars used as a street car. Next they took some little branches from the trees in the yard and planted them in the sand. Then plots were laid off and blossoms gathered and stuck in the sand, making beautiful flower beds. When the park was finished the children played and had fine times in it. And they all declared that the sand park had been "Can any little boy in the class tell me noticing the anxiety of her parent, she the best enjoyment of the summer.

anything on him. In the morning he got

why the lions did not hurt Daniel?" asked said: "Mamma, do you think I'm going the Sunday school teacher. **Paul Brown** "I guess it was 'cause he belonged to the circus," answered a bright youngster. think you will soon be better."

Twenty-sixth Street, South Omaha. Teacher-We were given the different die and go to heaven on a visit, if I was Paul Brown was 6 years old and was senses for a purpose. Albert, can you sure I could come back if I didn't like tell me why we were given eyes? Little Albert-Yes, ma'am-to shut when we go to sleep.

Sunday School Teacher-Wallace, can you tell me why Lot's wife was turned into a pillar of salt?

Small Wallace-'Cause she was like most other ladies, I guess. Sunday School Teacher-In what way?

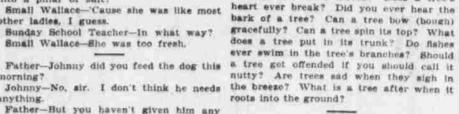
Small Wallace-She was too fresh.

morning?

anything. Father-But you haven't given him any Johnny-No, sir. But sister's beau was

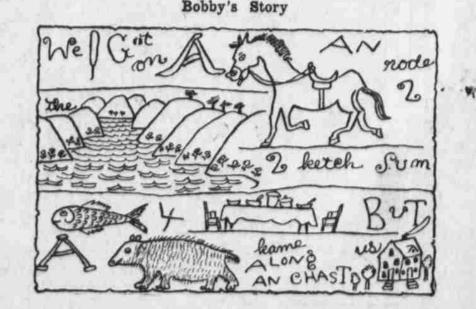
here last night, so I guess he ain't hungry!

A five-year-old girl was very ill, and



A Riddle. Lags and arms and back. Yet it cannot speak. The only sound that it can make Is an ugly little squeak.

(A chair.)



CAN OUR GIRLS AND BOYS READ BOBBY'S STORY? IT IS WRITTEN IN HIS OWN ORIGINAL STYLE.