NLY one more week for the Busy Bees to send in their votes for the new King and Queen for the next three months. Several votes have been received for Letha Larkin of Norfolk, Neb., and for Ruth Ashby of Fairmont, Neb., for the next Queen. A number of the other Busy Bees have received one or two votes, but very few have been sent in for King. Any of the Busy Bees are eligible except the present Queen, Eleanor Mellor, and King, Willie Cullen, because a new King and Queen are elected every three months. So those who have not voted, send in your votes this week.

Some splendid stories were received this week and the prizes awarded to Marjory Bodwell of Norfolk, Neb., on the Red side, Emerson Goodrich of Omaha on the Blue side second, and honorable mention given to Ruth Manning of Wessington Springs, S. D., on the Blue side.

Four more of the Busy Bees have joined postal card exchange this week. The editor requests that the Busy Bees who send in their names for this list will please write plainly and if any mistakes are made in the names or addresses, let the Busy Bee editor know and the corrections will be made. The list now includes

Norfolk, Neb.

Imma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madiion avenue. Norfolk, Neb.

Mildred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
Hester Rutt, Octavia, Neb.
Mayer Cohn, 846 Georgia avenue, Omaha.
Gail Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue. Omaha.
Juanita Innes, 2769 Fort street, Omaha.

Jean De Long, Ainsworth, Neb.
Irene McCoy, Barnston, Neb.
Lillian Merwin, Benver City, Neb.
Mabeil Witt, Bennington, Neb.
Louis Hahn, David City, Neb.
Ruth Ashby, Fairmont, Neb.
Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb.
Fay Wright, Fifth and Belle streets, Fremont, Neb.
Ethel Reed, Fremont, Neb.
Hulda Lundburg, Fremont, Neb.
Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb.

Neb.

St. West Koenig street, Grand

Ada Morris, 3424 Franklin street, Gmaha,
Emerson Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas street,
Omaha.

Mulice Johnson, 1627 Locust street,
Omaha.
Hillian Fisher, 1210 South Eleventh street,
Omaha.
Louis Raabe, 2609 North Nineteenth avenue, Omaha.

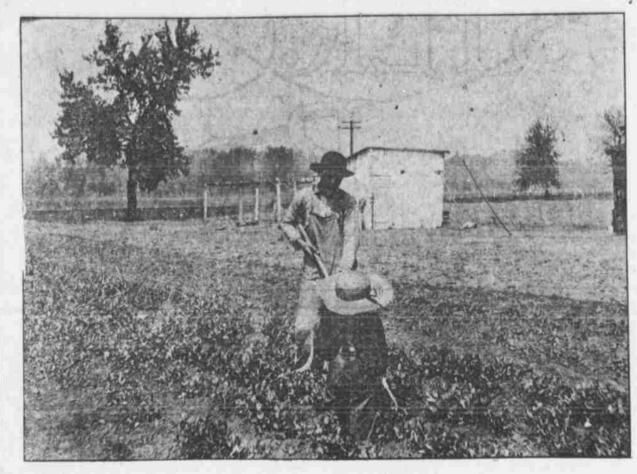
Emma Carrathers, 3211 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha.

Walter Johnson, 2605 North Twentieth
Street, Omaha.

Walter Johnson, 2605 North Twentieth

Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb.
Claire Roth, 606 West Koenig street, Grand Island, Neb.
Alice Grassmeyer, 1545 C street, Lincoln, Neb.
Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Edythe Kreitz, Lexington, Neb.
Florence Pettijohn, Long Pine, Neb.
Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb.
Fatelle McDenald, Lyons, Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Marjory Bodwell, 215 South Second street, Norfolk, Neb.
Dama Marquardt, Fifth street and Madison syenue, Norfolk, Neb.
Mildred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
Hester Rutt, Octavia, Neb.
Mayer Cohn, 846 Georgia avenue, Omaha.
Gail Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha.
Juanita Innes, 2769 Fort street, Omaha.
Walter Johnson, 2665 North Twentieth Carlon Holdson, 2665 North Twentieth Walter Johnson, 2665 North Twentieth Madge L. Daniels, Orleans, Neb.
Agnas Richmond, Orleans, Neb.
Agnas Richmond, Orleans, Neb.
Louise Rides, Orleans, Neb.
Loui

Busy Bee Making Good on the Old Farm



LEARNING EARLY TO BE USEFUL

## When Naughty Chub Went Fishing

By Helena Davis.



Now, his mamma and papa both thought hurrying home again in about an hour."

Well, as soon as the fine weather of the passersby. never fished, either, except in the bathtub. where the water lilles grew. And, of isn't much bigger'n me." course, he had never caught any fish in either of those places.

many dangers to beset a little man like my Chub when he has neither mother

"But I want to go," walled Chub, tears

a elephant." away out in the ocean. So, if Tommy the fence-there being no fence at that par- Uncle Bill's Adventure with a and Fatty thought there was any chance ticular spot. of catching such large fish as they have Once outside the fence it was very easy

as big to them as an elephant," insisted blocks away from his own house.

HUB was a little boy. His real flower beds; and don't stray outside the name was not Chub, but be- fence. I must go down town on an ercause of his being such a rand, and after I return-if you've been a doly-poly little chap the name a little outing. Sam will hitch old Rodger seemed to suit him better than to the phaeton and Chub may handle the did the name he had been lines. Won't that be jolly? Now, kiss christened by, which was Charles Andrew, mamma, and play merrily till she comes

that Charles Andrew was entirely too Chub watched his mother depart; then heavy for their son till he should grow to he wandered about the yard for a little be a big boy, so he was called Chubby while. But the confines of the fenced when a tot and Chub when he got to be 6 domain held little attraction for him, and he went to the gate and watched

early summer had set in Chub began beg- But pretty soon he found his eyes atrayging his mamma to allow him to go to the ing toward the line of timber that bor- The War Between the Fairies river, half a mile away from his home, to dered the river half a mile away, "I wonfish. He had never gone fishing alone, for der how big the fishes in the river are?" fish. He had never gone fishing alone, for der how big the fishes in the river are? By Marjory Bodwell. Aged 11 years, 215 during the previous year he had been too he questioned himself. "I bet I could catch South Eleventh Street Norfolk, Neb. Red. young to go by the river unaccompanied one if-if only I could go there alone. I wonder why mamma won't allow me to go fishing alone? I'm most as big as Fatty, or in the pretty pond in the back yard an' he goes with jest Tommy, an' Tommy

Then Chub strolled down the side of the fence, going in the direction of the river. with them. The queen of the cats had So, with the first summer days Chub "Wish that old fence wasn't here," he complained to the queen of fairies about began begging and coaxing his mamma to murmured. "Oh, there's a lot of boards this, and asked her to help them. The allow him to go fishing in the big river off it down by the alley." Then he ran war was terrible! The witches magic with all his might to the place where sev-"Why, Chub, I couldn't think of allow- eral of the fence boards had been torn ing you to go to the river alone," explained away by some men who were digging a his mamma. "You might fall into the water place for a new sewer pipe. The men had or get snake bitten. Oh, there are so quit work for the noon hour, and Chub examined their work tools. But these held little interest for him, and soon he found himself outside the fence that confined the yard of his own home and yet he had not gone through the gate nor over the fence gleaming in his eyes. "Tommy Peters and He had walked right out at the place Fatty Smart went all by themselves yes- where the workmen had been digging. terday, and Fatty said they pretty nearly And it was really very difficult to know catched a big fish-oh, as big as-as-as just where his own fence ought to be, for the dirt had been tossed every which way "No. no, no, Chub," said mamma, pursing and the line where the fence had been up her lips and drawing her little son on was completely obliterated. So Chub eased talk car language ask the next black cat I then slipped out and stole home and never her knes. "No, dear boy, fishes as large his little conscience by thinking he had you see about this. He will say it is true, attempted to attack a cub while its mother as elephants do not exist in rivers. Whales not really disobayed his mamma's instrucare the largest fish known, and they stay tions after all, for he had not gone outside

doubtless described to you they have been to stroll down the alley in the direction of misinformed about the size of river fish, the river. Of course, Chub had no notion And it is very wrong of them to use such of going far from home. He just thought exaggerated forms of speech. Exaggera- to walk along the alley behind the neightion is one kind of falsehood, you know, bors' houses and look for stray cats. No cats coming to notice, he went on and on, "Well, maybe they saw a fish what looked soon emerging into the street about two

"Fatty said he saw one swimming There he stood for a minute, wondering right under the water where he stood, and whether he should turn back or continue if he'd had a fish line and hook he'd 'a his walk. Again his eyes sought the ilne of timber that marked the river bank. "Well, we'll learn more about fish and he said again to himself: "I wonder some day soon," promised Chub's mamma, how big the fishes in the river are?" Then, "And for the present you may run and thinking that it would be a long time be play in the yard. But don't go on mamma's fore his mother should return, he decided good boy and obeyed mamma-we'll have to walk toward the river for a little piece



**RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS** and Witches

Once the good fairles and wicked witches wands, and the witches their brooms with them. The queen of the fairles started the war because the witches took all the black cats in the world to ride on their brooms brooms hit every thing and the fairles were touching the witches with their wands. Every time a fairy touched a witch, the witch would fall to the ground asleep. The fairies were not wicked ==

(Second Prize.)

Bear Uncle Bill's Adventure With a Bear By Emerson Goodrich, Aged 11 Years, 4010 Nicholas Street, Omaha. Blue. "Lets have a story," said John to his Uncle Bill as the family sat around the

"All right what shall it be about." "A bear story," cried John. Well, when I was a little boy we were oneers in the country and the woods were should be queen. full of bears. We used to have to shoot

fire place.

perspiration.

of encouraging himself.

the only way we could make a living. Soon a little cub came trotting by and I changed him into an elf.

alley dust fly from his little fat feet. He

ing from the sun's rays and dripping with

deed, when viewed from the yard of his

The line of trees looked very close, in- sired destination.

swimming in the water," he said by way ent location.

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages. 3. Shert and pointed articles will given preference. Do not use over

4. Original stories or letters only 5. Write your name, age and address 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,

enough to kill even a witch. The witches little cub fall dead and at the same time were carried away by cats after they were she saw me and must have thought that brother, and never was a burial known in asleep. They were put in dark cells, where I did it for she started after me as fast that village any better. they could do no mischles and they are a she could. I don't believe that I had there now. Not one of the fairles were ever run so fast before in my life as I hurt for evil has no impression upon good, did then, but nevertheless I reached a log We have but few black cats in the world cabin and went in and bolted the door just now for the witches burned them to death as the panting mother bear came up. She before they went to war, for fear they stood out there for hours it seemed to me, might escape. If any of the readers can but at last getting tired she strolled away, was nearby,"

> (Honorable Mention.) How the Busy Bees Choose

By Ruth Manning, Aged 12 Years, Wes-sington Spring, S. D. Blue, which to choose for queen. At last they agreed that the girl who

found the magic powder that would change you." any body into any objects he wished to be, One girl, Earnestine by name, we will fol- do you care so much about my old re-

kill a bear or two. I had not gone far woods she met a little brown elf who told moted and you will dislike very much to until I heard the growl of a bear and con- Earnestine that he once was king of the remain in the same room next year." cealing myself in some bushes, I waited. Busy Bees and that a wicked elf had

possible speed. He had entered a ceep

disobeyed his dear mamma. And ones his shrill note caused him to wake, and, re-

mind was made up to go toward the river calling where he was, he started up

he went off at full speed, making the quickly, determined to run home with all

hadn't a hat or jacket, but the day was so bend in the river and was now confused as

the bears and sell their skins for that was low in her search for the magic powder. port card?" Enrnestine first wandered through a "So one day I set out on a journey to big, deep forest. On her way through the continues you cannot hope to be pro- have a bon fire. Mrs. Bevis was busy pin- was never ashamed to own Frank as a

mother bear, hearing the shot peked her der," said Carnation, the little elf, "and home from school. "Oh mams, its the gathered up all the boys in the neighbornose out of her den just in time to see her I will now tell you where to find it. fashion to have roller skates, the window and to return before his mamina should Chub's eyes had gone shut and Chub's Patty had bragged about! It was all a head had dropped upon the soit, green two-story fib, that was just what it was! And so it happened that Chub did the grass behind him. Then Chub slept and How long this might have lasted we canvery thing he should not have done; he dreamed of fishing. After a little a bird's not say had not a dear voice at that moment cried out: "Chubby, dear!" And Chub looked up through his tears to see

his own mother coming down the hill to-

ward him. He forgot his disobedience in

the moment of extreme happiness and ran

flow toward the river, his little face beam- a matter of fact he started homeward the fresh tears streaming from his eyes. wrong way, taking the direction which led him further and further away from the de-And so the time went on and Chub's own home, but in covering the ground feet were weary and sore. He climbed the step by step the distance became great bank several times to look for the town, and before Chub had reached the first few but somehow the church spires and tail straggling bushes that led to the greater houses had disappeared from the face of trees on the river bank he was quite ex- the earth. Chub's heart sank with fear. hausted. He really had not meant to go Was he logt? The truth of the matter was all the way to the river, but after starting that in walking in the wrong direction he his curiosity had become so great that he had followed a curve in the river which could not turn back. "I may get a peep led him away from the town, and threw a jat a fish as big as the one Fatty saw long hill between that place and his pres-Then poor little Chub realized his dear Once on the bank of the river he wan- mamma's wisdom in refusing to allow him dered along and along, looking intently to go to the river alone. He sat down and into the water, hoping to see the great wept tears of real anguish. Somehow, he fish that had figured in Fatty's "fish felt that he would never see his dear

story." And in this way he forgot to take home, his darling paps and mamma again. notice of the place where he had started And there were old Rodger, the horse, from-the point where he had approached little Sport, his pet doggle, and Tabby, the the river. After walking for some time he cat, and Fiddler, the canary hird. Oh! became very tired and sat down to rest a none of these would he ever behold again. minute. And, as I have said, the day was Oh, uh, how very naughty he had been to And in his heart Chub vowed to never very warm. Within a very short time run away! And that great, big figh that disobey his mamma again,

Search for it in the hollow of the oak tree ened to the oak tree.

Walking through the hollow, she came wonder it immediately became small. After hastening back to the Busy Bees, the reward he failed to receive on earth!" and presenting to them the magic powder, Earnestine was made queen.

I'm sure she made the best queen the Busy Bees ever had.

A Brave Dog

through the woods one day when a hungry wolf darted in front of them. Seeing their lunches. fought bravely on, while his strength was seek.

knew the dog had saved his son's life. "Make haste," sald Mr. Ludurg. "We must save Jack."

Mr. Ludurg took his gun and Leroy along, but when they reached the spot, there lay Jack bleeding and the wolf tear- good time they had had. ing his flesh. Mr. Ludurg took one aim and killed the wolf, but Jack soon died. Leroy mourned over his dog, as if it were a By Edith Pont, Aged 8 Years, Stanton, brother, and never was a burial known in Neb. Blue.

now, you will see a little stone at the head the railroad track he saw a little little master and sacrificed his own."

Kittie's Roller Skates

By Madge L. Daniels, Aged 14 Years, Ord, Neb. Blue. "Why Kitty Cameron, what a dreadful report card to bring home." 'mamma, but I can't help it."

"Oh, Kitty, I am so disappointed in At this reply from her mother Kitty By Anna Neilsen, Aged 12 Years, Lexing-looked up quickly and said, "Why mama ton, Neb, Blue. looked up quickly and said, "Why mama

try to do better, indeed I will." leveled my gun and shot and killed it. The "I was put in charge of the magic pow- The next afternoon Kitty came rushing

warm that he didn't need them. So on he to which direction he had come from. As "Oh, mamma, I've been lost," he cried, 'Yes, and hadn't it been for an old farmer whom I met on the road you might never have been found," said his mother. "I missed you from home, and those work-

men in the back yard said they had seen you going off toward the river about noon. So I followed the path this way. On reachto turn to look for you. An old man hapmight have been lost over night. Now, you see what your disobedience has done onic for you this afternoon and went to town for the fishing rod and line. And after everything had been arranged you spoiled it all by running away. No-not a word, my naughty child! You have disobeyed my orders, and you shall go straight home and get into bed without your dinner or supper. No, do not protest; you must punished. Had you been a good boy and obeyed mamms your day would have been a glorious one."

of them and all the girls are going to "Well Mrs. Smith I will send your groceries get a pair this very night. Give me the the next time it rains." "Good day," said money quick. I want to have my first Mrs. Smith. "Good day," said Tommy. pick.

"You cannot have them Kitty." "Cannot have them, why, Mama Cameron, he went out to play. what do you mean? When papa has more money than any one."

"The money does not matter," her mother "When your report card is improved It was nearing the end of the school replied.

you may have the skates." The next month Kitty tried, hard and did much better but it was not until the girls gathered at Kitty's home one night offered for the winner, after school to teach her 'o skate on her new rollers.

The Young Hero

By George D. Loan. Aged 12 Years, 103 W. 8th St. Grand Island, Neb. Red. Clang! Clang!! Clang!!! The alarm sickness. rang through the city. Up jumped the On the day of the spelling match Elinor minute. Out shot the chargers, down what she could to help out her grade, scene of the fire was reached.

The cries and shricks of the occupants, spelling book. mingled with the hoarse shouts of the firemen, told only too plainly that the fire was beyond human control. Every occupant was at the windows rushing wildly onto the ladders and fire escapes, the walls falling behind them.

Someone spled a helpless family standing on the top floor, the red flames shooting up around them like a huge pillar of fire. Who could rescue them?

The young mascot of the fire department, just a boy, was seen to be climbing a pole, the crowd stood breathless. On and up he went, bearing the rope which had been thrown to him. Higher and higher he went until he reached them.

Fastening his rope he sent them down to the breathless crowd, who carried them to safety. As the last child was started the building fell with a crash, and with one desperate effort he threw himself forward.

Far out into the street he fell. The crowd hurriedly gathered around the senseless form. At last he opened his eyes, and whispered almost inaudibly: "I'm not yonder and then take it to the Busy Bees." afraid to die. I did what I could." His Earnestine thanked Carnation and hast- eyes closed again, and with one last

gasp, he smiled, and died. The crowd was hushed. Of all the deaths to a little room with a large box in it, they had seen this was by far the saddest. The box was labeled "Magic Powder." In the ensuing quiet, the fire chief In the ensuing quiet, the fire chief "But how can I carry so large a box?" spoke up: "This boy, our brave little Earnestine said, puzzled. She stooped friend, has done a deed which no man had down and touched the box and to her courage to do." His voice broke, but he managed to falter, "May God give him

Our Picnic

By Ronald Wyckoff. Aged 9 Years. furnished like a home. Once upon a time there was a little boy named Robert.

Leroy and Jack, his dog, were walking going to have a picnic Friday afternoon "You stay here and I'll go and introduce in the woods. So Friday they all brought her to the queen."

Leroy, thus attracting the wolf's atten- children were so happy, and the boys into a room marked "Private tion. The wolf snapped and bit, but Jack played ball and the girls played bide and After they got tired playing they ate

> five o'clock and then went home. On their way home they got so tired huge golden throne sat a beautiful young walking that they sat down under some queen, Eleanore Mellor, and by her side

shade trees to rest and when they got was the king. Willie Cullen. home they told their mothers what a

Brave John

Once there was a little boy named John, side wore blue ones, Jack's wounds were dressed, and he His parents were poor as church mice. looked like he was asleep. Leroy's wish Church mice are very poor, indeed. There was to have a real coffin for his dog, and are no pantries in church, for there is no his wish was granted. Jack was buried bread to put on the pantry selves. John near the woods, near his little masters lived in a cottage of the trains pass the By Vera Chency, Aged 18 Years, Creighton, home. Leroy carries flowers every day to John liked to watch the trains pass the By Vera Chency, Aged 18 Years, Creighton, home. Leroy carries flowers every day to John liked to watch the trains pass the By Vera Chency, Aged 18 Years, Creighton, home. Leroy carries flowers every day to John liked to watch the trains pass the By Vera Chency, Aged 18 Years, Creighton, home. near the woods, near his little master's lived in a cottage by the railroad track.

> girl's name) to unbutton her shoe. So Alice unbuttoned her shoe. Just at the heard how John saved Alice he sent him to school. John became a wise man and never forgot her brave John.

One Saturday Afternoon

One Saturday afternoon when Mrs. Bevis might have a small one if he was very saved for her sweet peas.

Will was so happy that he ran out and mamma." hood to come and help him, because he was going to have a large fire. They took everything they saw in sight that they thought would burn. Will himself even took his mother's sticks she had saved for her peas. The boys were so excited they could not wait to get it lighted. Mrs. Bevis was just starting home when she heard the fire whistle and saw smoke in the direction of her house. She saw the firemen running and when she got home found that their barn was on fire Poor Will! He cried himself to sleep that night and said that he would never be so naughty any more.

Tommy's Lonesome Day

By Jessie Shaw, Aged 11 Years, 822 North Twelfth Street, Lincoln, Neb. Red. Tommy had planned to go fishing Saiurday. But, oh, when he woke up that morning what do you think, it was rain ing the road I didn't know which direction ing. All of his fun was spoiled. What could he do? He began to cry. His grand pened to have seen you coming this way ma saw him. "Why, Tommy, why den't and put me on your track. Otherwise you you read your story book?" "I have read you read your story book?" "Read it again." "I have." "Well, come let us play store." So Tom was very for you? I had planned a little fishing much pleased. He got all his books and playthings and fixed a store. He was to be the storskeeper, so he must go and solicit. He got on his chair horse. "Whoa, here we are." Tommy knocked at the door, "Come in," said Grandma. will you have this morning?" "Well, I'd like a pound of sugar and a pound of ribbon." Tommy could hardly keep from laughing. "We sell ribbon by the yard." "Alright, a yard of ribbon, a yard of peanuts." "Oh, Mrs. Smith we have peakuts by the quart or pint." "Well, send me a quart." Just

of Mr. Simmon's hardware store is full then, what was that? Happy Mr. Sun? "Oh, Grandma what a good time I have when you play with me," said Tommy as

Elinor's Prize

term and on the last day there was to be a great spelling match.

It was to be between the eighth and end of the third month that all the little ninth grades, and a prize of \$5 had been The last two weeks the two grades had been having a review of all the words

they had had that year. Elinor Mason, the "crack" speller of the eighth grade, had missed the review, for she had been kept at home on account of

firemen, who were in their place in a had been allowed to go to school to do through the avenue they dashed until the She went rather early to get a chance to study some of the hardest words in her

It was before school was called, and no one else was in the room except Misa Bradley, the teacher, who soon left the room for a moment,

As she passed Eliner's seat a paper fluttered from a book that she held in her hand. No one noticed it at first, but Elinor soon saw it and picked it up. It was the list of spelling words that was to be

given to her grade, She glanced over the words, then as she realized that she was cheating, she arose and placed the paper on the teacher's desk. But it was too late. She had seen several of the words, and one of them she did

not know. Then as she glanced down at her book she saw that very word. When the spelling match began it happened that that word was given to Elinor. She spelled it correctly. The eighth grade won and Ellinor won the prize.

But she was not very happy, for she knew she had cheated. Before she went home that night she told the teacher all about it. The teachers decided that as they did

not know who would have won, they would divide the \$5 between Elinor and Mary Brown, the last to go down on her side. After that Elinor could fully enjoy her money, for though she did not have quite so much, at least she had not cheated.

A Day in a Hive

By Ruth Ashby, Aged 13 Years, Fairmont, Neb. Blue. It was a warm day and the bees sat around fanning themselves. They were like bees and yet they were like people. A huge hive was their home, and it was

While they were fanning, one little bee announced that a carriage was coming. By Letha Larkin, Aged 14 Years, Norfolk,
Neb. Blue.

By Letha Larkin, Aged 14 Years, Norfolk,
Neb. Blue.

Boy named Robert's name was Miss Brown.

Robert's teacher's name was Miss Brown.

She told the children that they were one. "This is Ruth Manning," she said.

Ruth glanced around her. One little bee Leroy, it made a dash for him, but Jack It was a nice warm day and Mr. Brown was industriously writing. This one was was too quick. He sprang in front of took them all out in his wagon. The introduced as Maurice Johnson, They went and Queens." An old white-haired king and queen came to greet, her. These were Louise Raabe and Maurice Johnson, Then Meanwhile Leroy had run home to tell their lunches under the shade of the came all the rest of the queens, Ruth his father (Mr. Ludurg). As Leroy told trees. After the children got through eat- Ashby, Augusta Kibler, Gall Howard, Nora the story, his father turned pale, for he ing, they all played hide and seek till Cullen and the rest. Then they went into the present king and queen's room. On a

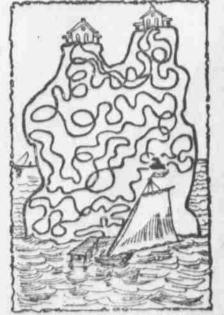
The queen greeted Ruth graciously and

then took her back to the rest. They had a ball in honor of Ruth Manning in the evening. Everything was lighted up with Japanese lanterns. All the red side wore red dresses and the blue

When it was over the busy bees dispersed to be ready for the next happy day in their bee hive.

There was once a little boy named Herof his grave, and on it is written: "Here with her foot caught in the track. It was old Gross. His parents were very rich. lies the dog hero, who saved the life of his nearly train time. He ran to get her foot He had many little boy playmates who out. He told Alice (for that was the were rich like himself. He also had a little boy playmate who was not rich. His name was Frank Swan. Herold did not right moment he pulled her foot out, for let the other boys with whom he played the train was coming round the bend, know that he played with Frank. He would Alice's father was a rich man. When he only play with Frank when the other boys would not play with him. Whenever Herold was with other boys and Frank spoke Once the Busy Bees of Omaha had so Pretty Kitty gave her head a little toss to school. John became a wise man and old was with other boys and Frank spoke many good writers that they knew not and answered, "I know its dreadful, Alice became a wise man and old was with other boys and Frank spoke many good writers that they knew not and answered, "I know its dreadful, Alice became a wise man and old was with other boys and Frank spoke many good writers that they knew not and answered, "I know its dreadful, Alice became a wise man and old was with other boys and Frank spoke Herold and some of his other friends were down fishing. Frank was along. Somehow when Herold went to cross the foot bridge he slipped and fell into the water, He could not swim so he just yelled. Frank was the only one who could swim, so was going out calling. Will came running quick as thought he jumped into the water "Yes, I care very much indeed. If this in and asked his mother if he could not and rescued Herold. After that Herold ning on her veil and told him that he playmate, Frank was rewarded by the sum of \$150, of which he was very proud. "Mama, its the whispering, but I will careful not to burn up the sticks she had And when Herold's father gave him the money he said, "No more washing for

Labyrinth Puzzle



making the perilous as which one did he read was a very crooked on recrossed itself many many times before it reached the summit.

Pollow the black line leading from the boat landing and thus you will trace to

