

BUSY BEES LITTLE BEES THEIR OWN PAGE

SAINT VALENTINE'S day will be Monday of next week, so next Sunday let us have some good Valentine stories for the Children's page.

Two Busy Bees forgot to write their ages on their stories this week. The stories will be printed either this week or next, but they will not be awarded prizes.

Some of the Busy Bees have written that they think the Children's page is getting better all of the time. The editor, too, thinks that the children are sending in some excellent stories.

Any of the Busy Bees may send cards to anyone whose name is on the Postcard Exchange, which now includes:

- Jan De Long, Anaworth, Neb. Irene McCoy, Barnhart, Neb. Lillian Martin, Heaver City, Neb. Mabel Witt, Bennington, Neb. Anna Gotsch, Bennington, Neb. Minnie Gotsch, Bennington, Neb. Agnes Danke, Bennington, Neb. Marie Gallagher, Benkelman, Neb. Vera Cheney, Bennington, Neb. Louis Hahn, David City, Neb. Edna Fredell, Dorchester, Neb. Aida Bennett, Elgin, Neb. Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb. Ethel Hood, Fremont, Neb. Lydia Lundberg, Fremont, Neb. Marion Capps, Gibson, Neb. Marguerite Barlow, Hebron, Neb. Lydia Roth, 605 West Koenig street, Grand Island, Neb. Edna East, West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb. Irene Costello, 115 West Eighth street, Grand Island, Neb. Jessie Crawford, 406 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb. Pauline Schell, West Fourth street, Grand Island, Neb. Margina Murphy, 225 East Ninth street, Grand Island, Neb. Hugh Rutt, Lehigh, Neb. Hester E. Rutt, Lehigh, Neb. Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb. Ruth Temple, Lexington, Neb. Edna Nelson, Lexington, Neb. Edythe Kretz, Lexington, Neb. Marjorie Temple, Lexington, Neb. Alice Grammer, 154 C St., Lincoln, Neb. Marian Hamilton, 929 S. St., Lincoln, Neb. Elsie Hamilton, 302 S. St., Lincoln, Neb. Irene Disher, 200 S. St., Lincoln, Neb. Hattie Disher, 200 S. St., Lincoln, Neb. Charlotte Rogers, 227 South Fifteenth street, Lincoln, Neb. Helen Johnson, 34 South Seventeenth street, Lincoln, Neb. Althea Myers, 284 North Sixteenth street, Lincoln, Neb. Louise Siles, Lyons, Neb. Estelle McDonald, Lyons, Neb. Milton Seizer, Nebraska City, Neb. Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Agnes Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Lucile Hazen, Norfolk, Neb. Helen Reynolds, Norfolk, Neb. Edna Larkin, 241 Illinois street, Norfolk, Neb. Emma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb. Genevieve M. Johnson, Loup, Neb. William Davis, 221 West Third street, North Platte, Neb. Louise Raabe, 200 North Nineteenth avenue, Omaha, Neb. Frances Johnson, 933 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha, Neb. Marguerite Johnson, 533 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha, Neb. Emilie Rouse, 400 Boulevard, Omaha, Neb. Helen Goodrich, 409 Nicholas St., Omaha, Neb. Mary Brown, 200 Broadway, Omaha, Neb. Eva Hendee, 402 Dodge street, Omaha, Neb. Lillian Wirt, 413 Cass street, Omaha, Neb. Harnett, 200 S. Illinois street, Omaha, Neb. Jack Coak, 318 Farnam street, Omaha, Neb. Juanita Jones, 276 Fort street, Omaha, Neb. Meyer Cohn, 546 Georgia avenue, Omaha, Neb. Ada Morris, 344 Franklin street, Omaha, Neb. Myrtle Jensen, 299 12th street, Omaha, Neb. Orrin Fisher, 129 E. Eleventh St., Omaha, Neb. Mildred Erikson, 209 Howard St., Omaha, Neb. Oscar Erickson, 209 Howard St., Omaha, Neb. Gail Howard, 472 Capitol avenue, Omaha, Neb. Helen Houck, 1035 Lothrop street, Omaha, Neb. Emerson Goodrich, 409 Nicholas, Omaha, Neb. Maurice Johnson, 273 Locust St., Omaha, Neb. Leon Carson, 1124 North Fortieth, Omaha, Neb. Pauline Coad, 318 Farnam street, Omaha, Neb. Wilma Howard, 472 Capitol avenue, Omaha, Neb. Hilah Fisher, 129 South Eleventh, Omaha, Neb. Mildred Jensen, 273 Leavenworth, Omaha, Neb. Edna Heden, 330 Chicago street, Omaha, Neb. Mabel Sheffer, 614 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha, Neb. Emma Carruthers, 231 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha, Neb. Gretchen Eastman, 138 South Thirtieth street, Omaha, Neb. Lenora Tomlin, The Albion, Tenth and Pacific streets, Omaha, Neb. Mae Hammond, O'Neill, Neb. Edna E. Danis, Ord, Neb. Zola Beddoe, Orisano, Neb. Agnes Richmond, Orleans, Neb. Alice Fleming, Oconto, Neb. Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb. Earl Perkins, Redding, Neb. Edna Egan, Stanton, Neb. Lena Peterson, 211 Locust St., E. Omaha, Neb. Ina Carney, Sutton, Clay county, Nebraska, Neb. Mildred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb. Alta Wilcox, Waco, Neb. Leo Beckord, Waco, Neb. Edna Grant, Waco, Neb. Fred Stansy, Wilber, Neb. Fredricka Fara, York, Neb. Edna Bealing, York, Neb. Clara Miller, York, Neb. Clara B. Bartlett, Fontanelle, Ia. Irene Reynolds, Little Sioux, Ia. Edna Henry, Monarch, Wyo. Elmer Mellor, Malvern, Ia. Katherine Mellor, Malvern, Ia. Edna Egan, Stanton, Neb. Mildred Robertson, Manilla, Ia. Margaret E. Withrow, Thurman, Ia. Edna Egan, Stanton, Neb. P. D. S. Box 25, Missouri Valley, Ia. Henry L. Workinger, care Sterling Remedy company, Albia, Ia. Adeline Henson, Wintona, Wyo. Box 25, Fred Barry, Monarch, Wyo. Pearl Barron, Monarch, Wyo. Edith Ames, Sheridan, Wyo. Fred Shalley, 280 Troup street, Kansas City, Mo. Mary McIntosh, Sidney, Neb. Nellie Decker, Sidney, Neb. Eunice Wright, 22 North Logan street, Fremont, Neb. John Howard, 305 Franklin street, Omaha, Neb. Anna Voss, 407 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.



Little BEES THEIR OWN PAGE. Little Folk. RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS. 1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages.

By Jeanette Miller, Aged 12 Years, Fairmont, Neb. Up in the mountains, bordered by its beautiful flowers, slept a river in its cradle of mossy rocks.

By Helen Cross, Aged 12 Years, 212 Front Street, North Platte, Neb. There wasn't any snow on the ground and there hadn't been any for five days.

By William Kaaper, Aged 10 Years 1489 South Seventeenth Street, Omaha, Neb. Dear Editor—This is my first letter to the Junior page. We are having a very interesting story entitled "The Faithful Servant."

By Freda Trustin, Aged 11 Years, 245 Pierce Street, Omaha, Neb. "What are you thinking about, Marie?" Marie jumped up with a start. "O, Aunt Nell, I was thinking about that horrid essay on Greek history we are going to write tomorrow."

By Helen's Disappointment. By Milton Rogers, Aged 10 Years, 2718 Dewey Avenue, Omaha, Neb. It was drawing near Abraham Lincoln's birthday and little Helen had to speak a piece.

By Mrs. Toole. Mrs. Toole paused in her work of lifting potatoes from the oven. "But, Patsy, Dan hasn't a business; he just sells on the street."

By Harold Kneze, Aged 10 Years, 2727 Charles Street, Omaha, Neb. "I wish we were not so poor," said Mrs. Thornton to her son Grant. "What makes you so discouraged?" asked Grant.

By Dorothy Taylor, Aged 9 Years, Abbott, Neb. One day a boy named George said to his schoolmate that he would run away. His schoolmate told him he shouldn't, but George said he would. So one night he got up and got some lunch to take with him and went to the woods six miles from his home.

By Bertha Bursell, Aged 11 Years, Dunlap Avenue, Deadwood, S. D. There was a girl who was looking for work and she put an "ad" in a paper. A woman who wanted some one to do the housework was reading the paper and she saw the ad and wrote a letter to the girl and told her to come and she would give her work.

Busy Bee Prize Winner. CHARLOTTE BOGGA, Lincoln.

She found the book in one of the bookcases and began turning the leaves quickly and taking notes. She found all she wanted and stole back to her room. The next morning groups of excited girls were assembled in the great recreation room talking nervously.

There was a loud cheering from the girls for Marie was a great favorite with them. She came forward, blushing, but she did not extend her hand for the medal, but she spoke in a low tone to the professor.

How John and Charlie Helped a Prince. By George Nicholson, King Bee, Aged 12 Years, Abbott, Neb. One afternoon two boys, named John and Charlie, were out fishing.

The Faithful Servant. By William Kaaper, Aged 10 Years 1489 South Seventeenth Street, Omaha, Neb. Dear Editor—This is my first letter to the Junior page. We are having a very interesting story entitled "The Faithful Servant."

Marie's Essay. By Freda Trustin, Aged 11 Years, 245 Pierce Street, Omaha, Neb. "What are you thinking about, Marie?" Marie jumped up with a start. "O, Aunt Nell, I was thinking about that horrid essay on Greek history we are going to write tomorrow."

More About the Fairy Prince. By Helen Verrill, Aged 13 Years, The Strathlow No. 15, Omaha, Neb. Blue. As he was going through the woods he came upon a woman, with five children flocked round her, crying and wailing.

The Boys' Cave. By Bruce Taylor, Aged 11 Years, Abbott, Neb. One day two boys said, "Let's make a cave in the ground."

A Head for Business. By Mary May, Aged 12 Years, Chapman, Neb. A little girl who was 5 years old was walking along the streets of Chicago, Ill. She walked past a millinery shop and saw some pretty hats hanging in the window.

Helping Himself. By Harold Kneze, Aged 10 Years, 2727 Charles Street, Omaha, Neb. "I wish we were not so poor," said Mrs. Thornton to her son Grant.

The Runaway Boys. By Dorothy Taylor, Aged 9 Years, Abbott, Neb. One day a boy named George said to his schoolmate that he would run away.

The Hungry Fox. By Ronald Winkoff, Ex-King, Aged 11 Years, York, Neb. One day a shy fox was walking in a green meadow where all the birds were singing sweet songs.

Wanted Work. By Bertha Bursell, Aged 11 Years, Dunlap Avenue, Deadwood, S. D. There was a girl who was looking for work and she put an "ad" in a paper.

Another meal. He went to a village and got work in a store. One day he met his father. He was afraid he would get scolded, but he was ready to go back home.

The Little Newsboy. By Helen E. Morris, Aged 9 Years, McAdams, Cook County, Ill. Ted was a little newsboy. It was drawing toward noon and he was on his way to dinner.

As he was going away one of the customers called to him. "Come here." He had wanted Ted pick up the oranges. He said, "What did you take that orange for?"

A Visit to Fairyland. By Marjorie Temple, Aged 9 Years, Lexington, Neb. Clarence was gathering flowers in the garden. After a while she sat down and began sorting her flowers.

How John and Charlie Helped a Prince. By George Nicholson, King Bee, Aged 12 Years, Abbott, Neb. One afternoon two boys, named John and Charlie, were out fishing.

The Faithful Servant. By William Kaaper, Aged 10 Years 1489 South Seventeenth Street, Omaha, Neb. Dear Editor—This is my first letter to the Junior page.

Marie's Essay. By Freda Trustin, Aged 11 Years, 245 Pierce Street, Omaha, Neb. "What are you thinking about, Marie?" Marie jumped up with a start.

More About the Fairy Prince. By Helen Verrill, Aged 13 Years, The Strathlow No. 15, Omaha, Neb. Blue. As he was going through the woods he came upon a woman.

The Boys' Cave. By Bruce Taylor, Aged 11 Years, Abbott, Neb. One day two boys said, "Let's make a cave in the ground."

A Head for Business. By Mary May, Aged 12 Years, Chapman, Neb. A little girl who was 5 years old was walking along the streets of Chicago, Ill.

Helping Himself. By Harold Kneze, Aged 10 Years, 2727 Charles Street, Omaha, Neb. "I wish we were not so poor," said Mrs. Thornton to her son Grant.

The Runaway Boys. By Dorothy Taylor, Aged 9 Years, Abbott, Neb. One day a boy named George said to his schoolmate that he would run away.

The Hungry Fox. By Ronald Winkoff, Ex-King, Aged 11 Years, York, Neb. One day a shy fox was walking in a green meadow where all the birds were singing sweet songs.

Wanted Work. By Bertha Bursell, Aged 11 Years, Dunlap Avenue, Deadwood, S. D. There was a girl who was looking for work and she put an "ad" in a paper.

Peanut Patsy

By Helena Davis.

LITTLE PATSY TOOLE was the only son of a widowed mother. And that was saying a good deal for little Patrick helped to earn a good part of the living, which meant rent, coal, provisions and clothing.

"What does he want for it?" asked Mrs. Toole, her face full of interest. She had often heard of the money young Dan Smith made selling peanuts, and she knew Patsy had a good reason to want to buy him out.

"Well, don't get scared, Momsey," said Patsy, beginning to peel a hot potato. "He wants \$50! But there—don't get scared, I say. Now, say! Of course, I know \$50 is more money than we ever had in all our lives at one time."

"But how, Patsy?" eagerly inquired Mrs. Toole, cutting up some boiled meat which she had lifted from a pot. "How can you do it, son?"

"Out on you, Momsey, for saying that," exclaimed Patsy. "Why, of course we all get a living, or some of us would have had a wake before this. You mean that we don't often get any more than a living. Well, that's what I've decided to go into business. The girls are growing up, Momsey, and so am I. And that is a sign that you aren't as young as you were some time ago, and that you mustn't have to work so hard. That's a good reason for my going into business, isn't it?"



MOMSEY, YOU'RE THE MOST WONDERFUL MOTHER IN THE WORLD, DECLARED PATSY.