URRAH for the boys! Until recently most of the stories have been written by the girls, but during the last few weeks a large number of boys have joined and most of them are on the Red side, so that will help considerably, for the Blue side was a little ahead. Some of the boys are from Wyoming and several are from our own state, and a number of Omaha lads are writing for the page. The editor has sixteen stories on hand written by the boys. Some will be printed this week and some

Two or three of the children have written that they have typewriters and And calmly he sits, and never stirs he, they wish to know if they may send in their stories typewritten. They may For he is a castiron puppy, you see. send them in either printed or written by hand, whichever they prefer.

Some of the Busy Bees forgot and wrote on both sides of the paper this week.

Prizes were awarded this week to Rector Searles of the Red side and to And if they but glimpse him they come Vada Lambert of the Blue side. Honorable mention was given to Blanche Ball of the Red side. Special mention should also be made of the story by For they don't want to meet the watch Leo Beckord, on the Red side.

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

Postcard Exchange, which now Includes
Jean De Long, Almaworth, Neb.
Irene McCoy, Barnston, Neb.
Lillian Mervin, Beaver City, Neb.
Mabel Witt, Bennington, Neb.
Anna Gottsch, Bennington, Neb.
Anna Gottsch, Bennington, Neb.
Agnes Dampke, Benson, Neb.
Marie Gallingher, Benkelman, Neb. (Box II).
Ida May, Central City, Neb.
Vera Cheney, Craighton, Neb.
Louis Hahm, David City, Neb.
Rhea, Frederl, Dorchester, Neb.
Aleda Bennett, Eigin, Neb.
Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb.
Bithel Reed, Fremont, Neb.
Hulda Lundburg, Fremont, Neb.
Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb.
Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb.
Anna Vons, 407 West Charles Street, Grand
Island, Neb. Lydia Roth, 805 West Koenig street, Grand Mabel Shelfelt, 6914 North Twenty-fifth Street, Omaha.

Ella Voes, 407 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.

Ella Voes, 407 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.

Edna Heden, 238 Chicago street, Omaha.

Street, Omaha. Irene Costello, 115 West Eighth street, Grand Island, Neb.

Jessle Crawford, 406 West Charles street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Pauline Schulte, 412 West Fourth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Martna Murphy, 223 East Ninth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Martna Murphy, 223 East Ninth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Martna Murphy, 224 East Ninth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Martna Murphy, 225 East Ninth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Martna Murphy, 226 East Ninth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Martna Murphy, 227 East Ninth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Martna Murphy, 228 East Ninth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Martna Murphy, 228 East Ninth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Martna Murphy, 229 East Ninth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Martna Murphy, 220 East Ninth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Martna Murphy, 221 East Ninth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Martna Murphy, 222 East Ninth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Description of the street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Description of the street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Martna Murphy, 223 East Ninth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Description of the street,
Grand Island, Neb.

Martna Murphy, 232 East Ninth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Ruth Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Ruth Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Anna Nellson, Lexington, Neb.
Marjoris Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Marjoris Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Marjoris Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Alice Grassmeyer, 1345 C St., Lincoln, Neb.
Marian Hamilton, 2023 L St., Lincoln, Neb.
Elsle Hamilton, 2023 L St., Lincoln, Neb.
Irene Disher, 2026 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Hughie Disher, 2026 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Charlotte Boggs, 227 South Fifteenth street,
Lincoln, Neb.
Mildred Jonesn, 708 East Second street,
Fremont, Neb.
Melan Johnson, 324 South Seventeenth
street, Lincoln, Neb.
Aithea Myers, 224 North Sixteenth street,
Lincoln, Neb.
Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb.
Estelle McDonald, Lyons, Neb.
Milton Seizer, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harry, Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harry, Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Louise Stiles, Norfolk, Neb.
Letha Larkin, So, Sixth St., Norfolk, Neb.
Letha Larkin, So, Sixth St., Norfolk, Neb.
Emma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb.
Genevieve M. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
William Davis, 221 West Third street,
North Platte, Neb.
Louise Raabe, 260 North Nineteenth avenue, Omaha,
Frances Johnson, 223 North Twenty-fifth
avenue, Omaha,
Marguerite Johnson, 223 North Twenty-

avenue, Omaha. Marguerite Johnson, 233 North Twenty-

fifth avenue, Omaha.

Emile Brown, 2322 Boulevard, Omaha.
Helen Goodrich, 4010 Nicholas St., Omaha.
Mary Brown, 2322 Boulevard, Omaha.
Eva Hendes, 4402 Dodge street, Omaha.
Lillian Wirt, 4158 Cass street, Omaha.

Eva Hendes, 4402 Dodge street, Omaha.

Eunlee Wright, 532 North Logan street, Fremont, Neb.

Lewis Poff. 3115 Franklin street, Omaha.

suck Coad, 3/18 Farnam street, Omaha.

sussett Ruf, 1814 Blinney street, Omaha.

Meyer Cohn, 846 Georgia avenue, Omaha.

Meyer Cohn, 846 Georgia avenue, Omaha.

Myrtle Jensen, 2009 Igard street, Omaha.

Orrin Flaher, 1210 S. Eleventh St., Omaha.

Orrin Flaher, 1210 S. Eleventh St., Omaha.

Oscar Erickson, 2009 Howard St., Omaha.

Gail Howard, 4727 Capitol avenue, Omaha.

Emerson Geodrich, 4019 Nicholas, Omaha.

Huller Coad, 3718 Farnam street, Omaha.

Paulize Coad, 3718 Farnam street, Omaha.

Hillah Fisher, 1210 South Eleventh, Omaha.

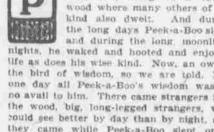
Mildred Jensen, 2507 Lenvenworth, Omaha.

Edna Heden, 2508 Chicago street, Omaha.

Mabel Shelfelt, 4014 North Twenty-fifth Emma Carruthers, 2211 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha.

Hemry L. Workinger, care Sterling Remedy company, Attlea, Ind.
Adlena Sorry, Monarch, Wyo. Box 82.
Fred Sorry, Monarch, Wyo.
Pearl Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
John Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
Edith Amend, Sheridan, Wyo.
Pauline Squire, Grand, Okl.
Fred Sheller, 200

A Little "Show Owl"



house made of strong wires, so that Peek- sat and looked down upon the toy things a-Boo was a prisoner.

dingy shop, he was displayed for sale. All. day-when he most loved to seek a shady spot in his tree, and to sleep, he was under the window, and countless eyessounds mingled with the strange sights made him straid. And little would be eat for ever and ever so long a time. But gradually starvation overcame him and he began to devour the bits of raw meat thrown to him, but without relish. The truth is, Peck-a-Boo was a wise little owl, and he hoped to be able some day to break from his prison and to wing his way to his beloved home in the aweet, wild wood, where, among his own kind once more he would live the life in-

tended by the Creator of all things that he should live. So, in order to keep strength,

he are of the food given to him. And then, one day came a man to the window. And he paused and looked at Peak-a-Boo. "Ah, that would be a good advertisement for my store," said the young man to himself. "I'll go in and price the fellow." So into the bird and dog and small animal shop went the young man, and after a time he came out again carrying in his hand the cage which held poor Peek-a-Hoo. Down the street he hurried, and pretty mon Peek-s-Boo beheld a great big place with pictures of owls over the door. And a huge stuffed owl stood on a shelf in the window, and the place was called "The Owl Shop." It was a small shop of some kind where goods were sold. As for the kind of goods, that didn't matter to Peck-s-Boo. It only mattered that his heart was still very, very sad, and his homesickness was getting the better of

In The Owl Shop were many clerks, among them a boy who had a certain sympathy for prisoners. His father had been sent to prison on a false charge. and the boy's life had been made very unhappy over it, and his mother's heart broken and their home destroyed, all by the false charges against the innocent husband and father. But the boy still worked to support his mother and himself, though his heart was heavy. And when Peek-a-Boo was brought in that day and his care hung in the window to attract customers' attention, he felt sorry for him. "Poor little bird, what has he ever done

and strong;

won't come near.

back no more,

dog at the door.

He carefully watches the house all day

Gretchen Eastman, 126 South Thirtysighth street, Omaha.
Leonorus Denison, The Albign, Tenth and
Pscific streets, Omaha.
Mae Hammond, O'Neill, Neb.
Madge L. Daniels, Ord, Neb.
Zola Beddeo, Orleans, Neb.
Agues Richmond, Orleans, Neb.
Agues Richmond, Orleans, Neb.
Lotta Woods, Pawnee City, Neb.
blari Perkins, Reddington, Neb.
Lena Peterson, 2211 Locust St., E. Omaha,
Ina Carney, Sutron, Clay county, Nebraska,
Clara Miller, Utica, Neb.
Mildred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb.

Clara Miller, Utica, Neb.
Mildred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
Alta Wilken, Waco, Neb.
Leo Beckord, Waco, Neb.
Mae Grunke, West Point, Neb.
Elsie Stasny, Wilber, Neb.
Frederick Ware, Winside, Neb.
Pauline Parks, York, Neb.
Edna Behling, York, Neb.
Mary Frederick, York, Neb.
Carrie B. Bartlett, Fontanelle, Ia.
Irene Reynelds, Little Sloux, Ia.
Ethel Mulholland, Hox II, Malvern, Ia.
Katherine Mellor, Malvern, Ia.
Ruth Robertson, Manilla, Ia.

Ruth Robertson, Manilla, In.
Mildred Hobertson, Manilla, Ia.
Margaret B. Witherow, Thurman, Ia.
Bertha McEvoy, R. F. D. 3. Box 25, Missouri Valley, Ia.

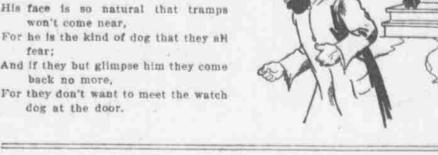
By Helena Davis.

wood where many others of his shall liberate him." kind also dwelt. And during But the days passed and passed and still the long days Peck-a-Boo slept. little Peck-z-Boo remained in prison, an oband during the long, moonlight ject of pity, truly. One day a lot of other nights, he waked and hooted and enjoyed little owls were brought into the shop and life as does his wise kind. Now, an owl is four of them put into the cage beside the bird of wisdom, so we are told. But Peek-a-Boo. One of them was placed in one day all Peck-a-Boo's wisdom was of either corner. But they were not live owls; no avail to him. There came strangers into they were just toy owls. Oh, the misery of the wood, big, long-legged strangers, who this to Peck-a-Boo! When he first saw the could see better by day than by night, and little owis put into his prison he thought they came while Peek-a-Boo slept on a them alive, and a great leap of joy came limb of a shady tree. And they got hold into his little body. But the instant he of Peck-a-Boo and carried him far away touched one of them the truth came to from his wood and his tree, and his own him like a blow. They were not like his kind. Into a cage they put him, a little feathered friends of the wood. And so he

> moved and batted his poor eyes. One of the worst trials which Peek-a-Boo

EEK-A-BOO was a very happy that he should be derived of his liberty? little owi, living in a lovely I feel so sorry for him, and if I can, I

day after day, and they, poor inanimate The next thing that Peck-a-Boo knew he things, sat and stared-without seeing into was in a dingy shop, his heart breaking, the out-of-doors, And people came along And there, in the show window of that and laughed to see four toy owls that resembled so closely the one real owl that



the good done by them was the good we

can do. One day the powerful sun king

sent messages that two sunbeams had been

lost on their way to the earth, and who-

ever found them would have granted their

greatest wish. Many tried, but failed. At

last, Queen Violet made up her mind to

search. After a long and tiresome hunt,

she found them. You cannot imagine her

joy in finding them. When they reached

the beautiful sun palace Queen Violet went

to the throne room to tell her news. Then

So to do the things impossible without it.

they can do such wonderful things.

(Honorable Mention.)

The Disagreeable Ant.

Neb., Red Side.



A Strong Watch Dog

Where Fairies Got Their Magic **RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS**

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages. 2. Use pen and ink, not pencil 3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.
4. Original stories or letters only will be used. 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

> (First Prize) The King of Fire.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT,

By Rector Searle, Aged 12 Years, Ogaialia, "Granted," said the king. "In awakening Neb. Red Side. One time Ralph came home from a ride th the automobile, very cold. He was cross, besides. After supper he went as close to the stove as he could. He soon fell asleep. He dreamt that he got so cold that he could not move. At last he could move around a little and he got up and put in more wood and coal, but did not get warm. He kept putting in more and more wood and coal until the stove became red hot. All of a sudden the stove gave little man stepped out. He introduced him-It was warm there. The little man said it to have it in the queen's palace, where was and for him to come along. So into everything was so nice. right through a mile of electric lights, and wished to make everyhody else disthe palace they met some of Ralph's his friends, which said: chums. They danced, sang and had the "We request the pleasure of your preshis life. After the amusements were over 22, at 8 o'clock. they had refreshments. Then he heard the "Come to this instead of the dance."

He never had any darkness, and you know and now all would be happiness again. that all creatures need a certain amount of The father would return to them within a darkness. If it had not been so, our all-wise few days, and he had written to say that Creator would not have given us the night. So Peek-a-Boo was robbed of one of the they would all go far, far away and begin things most necessary to his being, the life all over again. Oh, what a happy day this was for the boy! But on the follow-And all the time, the boy clerk was ing morning, as he entered the shop, the watching poor Peek-a-Boo. And he could eyes, solemn and sad, of little Peek-a-Boo read in the little owl's big, solemn eyes looked at him, and they seemed to say: the story of the heartbreaking, his longing "When you are gone I shall have no friend to be free again. And day by day the boy in the world!" And the boy decided he

the boy. One evening when he went home ished, and he would give notice to his em- fast-what little they had. When he finhis mother ran to greet him, laughing and ployer that he would work for him no ished his breakfast he got his books and weeping for very joy. His father had been longer, as he was going with his parents to started to school. On his way he met a the glaring light that poured in through had to suffer was the constant electric pardoned from the prison. The guilty man another town far distant. So he decided hey coming with an invitation for a party. light that shone in his face all night and had confessed on his death-bed to the upon a plan. He wrote an appealing note This boy's name was William Brown. His buman eyes peered in at him. And the strong sunlight which poured in all day. crime his father was being punished for, to his employer, begging him to set Peek- parents were wealthy. When Philip read

the woods whenever you care to," again for him. And it was.

as Homer was so disagreeable. wife clean up everything. But when the said it might come true. clock struck nine, there was no one there

and Homer was very much disappointed. The next day he asked his friends why they didn't come and they said, "because you were trying to spell a good time, and on Washington's birthday.

How Arthur Saw the Circus. By Leo Beckard, Age 13 years, Waco,

Neb. Red Side. For the last month Arthur had looked at the circus posters on barns close to the road every time he went to town. He had heard that they gave passes to the people for letting them paste pictures on their did not put posters on their barn.

Arthur hoped to earn enough money to shore so he had to be careful not to get was going to shoot saved his life. in it. He got into his boat and started to row away from shore when he heard a large crash behind him in the bushes and a shrill strange cry. He turned and saw a huge elephant coming into view. His trunk was curied and his white tusk gleaned against the green back ground and his young fisherman before he showed himelf, for he was headed for him.

Arthur paddled for dear life for the animal was in the water after him. He headed the bout up the lake for the east shore. Hardly had he reached the shore when he jumped out and climbed a tree near by. The elephant came up and started to drink as Arthur thought, but before he knew what was up the elephant was throwing water at him. The elephant kept this up for a time, when he sent up a shrill By Vada Lambert, Aged 10 Years, Auburn, Neb. Blue Side. cry of terror for he was stuck and sinking in the quick sand. Long, long ago, Yairles had no magic. All

Arthur got down and ran for home. On the way home a boy told him that the largest circus elephant had got away and there was a reward of \$10 to the person that found him. Arthur saw a clown and a crowd coming and he told them his story. They went and got the elephant out of the sand. Arthur was given a ticket to the show and was \$10 richer than any boy in town.

(A new Busy Bee.) A True Story About Pet Cats. By Mildred Wohlford, Aged 8 Years, Omaha, Neb., Red Side.

the king asked her what her wish might be. She replied: "My greatest wish is One day I brought home a pretty little that my subjects and myself may have gray and white kitten. She grew to be a magic so we can do more good than now. large cat and raised one little kitten just like herself. In about six months she had five more, another one like herself and two in the following morn you will find yourmalters and two tiger kittens. When they selves gifted with magic." How happy were big enough to give away I kept the was pretty Queen Violet who hurrled home two tigers and gave the rest away and to tell of her good luck. As the king had after a while I sent grandma the mother said when awakening they were able to do cat and the last kitten that was like her. the good they had wished for. So this is So now I have the tiger kittens and they the way fairles got their magic with which are growing very fat.

Florence's Valentine.

a great puff and the door flew open. A By Blanche Ball, Aged 11 years, West Florence was a little girl who lived with to visit the sun. Ralph said he would if on Washington's birthday. They were going came running in. "Oh, mamma," she cried, States. "Miss Poter has said we are to have a Valentine box, and I am so happy." The the stove they got and up, up they went. One little ant did not believe in dances next day she made a little red valentine and a green one, and quite a few others. and on to a palace. When they went into agreeable, so he wrote some invitations to When Valentine day came she received ten. In the afternoon she was sitting in her little rocking chair out on the front best time, Ralph said he had ever had in ence at a party at Homer Son's, February porch, when she saw a little boy coming towards her. He was holding something brown and tlny in his hands. "Want a little man call, "Ralph, it's time to get. He had told some of his friends about valentine?" he called out to her. "What It and they told others to go to the dance, have you got?" asked Florence. He put it in her hand, and it said "cockadoodledoo," and there was a little bantam rooster. Florence liked this kind of a valentine and and Ray were brothers. better than all the others, and I would, too; wouldn't you.

Philip's Valentine Party.

By Ronald O. Wyckoff, Ex-King, Aged 11 Years, Wilber, Neb. Red Side. Philip and his mother lived all alone. They were poor folks. They did not live very far from the school house.

Monday morning when Philip woke up he said to himself: "I wonder if I will get I how it could be planned to get must let Peck-a-Boo out of prison before any valentines today? And I am too poor to buy any for the children."

> So when he got dressed he ate his breaka-Boo free, to let him, the boy, carry him it, he started to school feeling very happy offered as payment for the owl his weekly party was to be from 3 o'clock to 5 o'clock. wage of \$10. The note was written from When Philip went home to dinner he By Panice Hufsmith, Aged 9 Years, the very depths of his sympathetic heart, showed his mother the invitation. Philip Creighton, Neb. Blue Side. and when the employer read it he was went to school in the afternoon. When

And he set to thinking seriously, and when When they got there the boys played little chicks. Helen and Lulu thought they soon reached the stand, and that ended the boy asked for his answer concerning games until they were ready to eat. They would go out and see the little chicks. Peek-a-Boo, he said: "Jones, you are an had oranges, pickles, cookies, etc. The unusual boy. I feel that you are right, cookles and everything were cut into hen that had some little chicks was very the city. I have no playmates out here, Perhaps your own deep sorrow has made hearts. When they were through eating cross and would not let anybody pick up and so I have become interested in "The you more alive to the sorrow of other they played blind man and the one her little chickens. The children being Children's Department" of The Bee, as it creatures. I will allow you to take Peck- that stuck a pin in the center of the heart very small each took a little chicken up in comes to the ranch every day. The stuffed owl and the little artificial so Philip stuck the pin in the center of a ones will do for show-window purposes, heart. Philip won a box of bonbons and some valentines. Philip went home feeling

> Frank's Dream. By George Nicholson, King Bee, Aged 13 Years, Abbot, Neb. Red Side. One day a boy named Frank was reading.

He fell asleep and he was dreaming about fairtee and that he was in fairyland and was going to see the fair; queen at her that it was a good sight to behold, and for palace. He went to her palace in an automobile that flew up in the air and as he tion the employer grasped the clerk's hand went along he saw lots of flowers. When and shook it warmly. "You'll get on in he got to the queen's palace he saw a lot the world all right, young fellow," he said, of other fairies there. When the queen "One who wants to let live as well as live saw Frank she showed him all over her will have friends everywhere he goes Good paince and when Frink had seen all the luck to you, Jones, and good luck to little palace the queen showed him all the land Peek-a-Boo and may he find his family- that belonged to the fairles. As they were wherever they are. You may take him to going along Frank saw a lot of fairy children going to school. He stopped at the The boy took down the cage and, hap- school house and he saw all the scholars. pler than he thought it possible to be, he He thought that they learned their lessons waiked bravely out of the shop. And at easy. After the fairy queen and Frank home he found his father waiting for him. had stoped at the school house for a while And the reunion at his home that night they went farther on. Frank saked the was too sacred for us to look in upon, queen if he could stay in fairyland all the And in the darkness of a little room Peek- time. The queen told him that he could g-Boo rested, enjoying the black shadows stay if he wanted to. Frank said he would of night and feeling in his wise little stay. Frank often went to see the school head that tomorrow all would be well. At that moment Frank woke up to find that it had all been a dream. He said

that he wished it had been true. Frank their hands and began to pet them.

A Kind Deed. By Bruce Taylor, Aged II Years, Abbot, Neb. Bluc Side.

There once lived a boy named Andy besides you must always have a good time Baker. He lived in the state of Nebraska and his father was very rich, and Andy By Marvin Trinnier, Age 8 years, Sidney, was very selfish and very cruel to animals. Not very far from where Andy lived was a poor boy named Jack Brown, and he had Andy Gordon began to think he would not a dog. One day Andy saw Jack's dog get any Valentines. walking along the road and Andy thought he would shoot it. So he got his gun and sell papers for a living. He had not had was about to shoot when he saw Jack good luck. His mother had little money to coming, so he walked off, but Jack saw send Andy to school. buildings, but Arthur's father's barn was long after that Jack and his dog were husband had left her but little money. too far from the road, so the circus agents walking along the banks of a river when Andy was only an infant when his father he heard a shout for help a little way up died. stream and turning a bend he saw Andy Andy's teacher was going to have a Valengo to the circus, but his father had been hanging on a boat that had upset. Andy tine box, so Andy's mother said he might sick and he had to help at home. The day could not swim and he would have drowned go to school. of the circus came, but Arthur hadn't if it had not been for Jack, who said to At last St. Valentine's day came. In the earned any money yet. All the other boys his dog: "Go fetch him." The dog morning Andy got up early and dressed. were going to the circus, but Arthur took plunged into the water and swam to Andy his fishing pole and started for the lake, and grabbed his collar between his teeth There was quick sand along the eastern and swam to shore. So the dog that Andy breakfast. After breakfast Andy went to

A True Story.

By Verdon Leggett, Aged 13 Years, Buf-falo, Wyo. Red Side,

One time three boys and myself went up day In the mountains to camp for a week. eyes danced wickedly. He had seen the brother and myself. We got a man who recess all the children were anxious to was hauling jumber from the sawmill to see who got the prize. take us up.

> We got up there and fixed camp up and It was a valentine. then it was time to go to bed. We rolled in and woke up early the next morning Andy got many other little Valentines. and got up and cooked breakfast.

dishes and went fishing. We all caught some fish and had some of them for din- happy heart. ner and some for supper.

There was a little branch of the creek Abraham Lincoln's Boyhood. ran right down past camp and we put our Keith Kimere. Aged 10 Years, 1903 Cass things in the water to keep them from getting too warm.

part fishing. The squirrels would come up born on the 12th of February, 1909. them just below camp.

a few things. We got there at 10 o'clock. It was seven miles from town.

George Washington.

22, 1732, in Virginia.

When he was only it years old his father died. He liked to play he was a soldier. captain like his brother.

When he became a young man he was a By Carol Simpson, Aged 10 Years, Wilber, broke out he was appointed chief comman- had chosen, he built a half-faced camp. It der of the American army.

After the war was over he went her father and mother in a little town home at Mount Vernon. But he did not camp called Osborn. Florence was 9 years old stay there long, because in 1789 he was After they had lived in this place Fire." He asked Ralph if he would like The ants were planning on having a ball and was in the fourth grade. One day she elected the first president of the United one year, Mr. Lincoln built them a better

serve a third, but he refused. In December 1799 he was out in a severe

storm and took sick. loved and honored.

The Cave.

By George Goos, Age 11 years, Plainview,

Neb. Red Side. names were Harry, John, Howard and Ray. Harry and John were brothers and How-

They wanted to build a cave in the hill and they ask their father if they could and he said, "yes." So they built the cave.

One day Harry and Howard were going ome from school and they thought that they would stop and play a little while, The boys had to crawl on their hands and knees to get into the cave. When they got in they saw a man in it,

the man tied them to a post and took their things away from them. Then he ran away, A little while after John and Ray were going by the cave when they heard a cry for help. Then they went in and saw their brothers tied to a post. They untied them and asked how they got tied up.

Harry and Howard told them. The boys did not play in the cave again, but filled it she took our pictures on a big rock out in up with dirt. The boys never saw the man the stream.

An Adventure of Some Chickens

There were two children who lived on a farm. Their names were Helen and Lulu. Their father had an old hen that had some so fast that we could not stop them, so we Soon they were in the barn yard. This

Picture Puzzle



The day at last came and Homer had his told his mother about his dream and she old hen turned around and saw that the wife clean up everything. But when the said it might come true. children had the chickens and began to chuch and pick at them and as I told you, the children being very small ran up to their house and went in. You can imagine how frightened they were.

Andy's Valentine.

Neb. Red Side. It was near St. Valentine's day when

Andy Gordon was a poor boy, who had to

him, but he did not may anything. Not His mother was a poor widow, whose

When Andy's mother got up Andy had the fire built ready for his mother to get school. He was surprised to find that he was the first one in the school room. He

Andy got down at his deak and got his lessons for the morning. There was going to be a prize given for the best one that

found his teacher busy at her deck.

At noon Andy went home and got his There were the two Lott boys and my dinner and then went back to school. After

Andy was surprised to receive the prize.

When they opened the Valentine bex When Andy got home his mother was When we got through we washed our glad to hear that her son got the prize. That night Andy went to bed with a

Abraham Lincoln was born in a rude log One part of the day we would be on the cabin in Kentucky. The cabin did not have mountain rolling stones down and the other a floor, the earth served for that. He was and eat the scraps. They would hide His father was a farmer; a very lazy

man, too. He couldn't write his own name. One night Howard Lott and I started for His mother was a very nice woman. She town at 8 o'clock. We knew there would did everything she could to teach little be company the next day and we needed Abe. Abe's sister was two years older than he. She helped her mother in every way she could and was a bright girl for her age. Their food was potatoes and corn bread

and the meat they got from the wild and mais. Their clothes were made out of DeLoma Lambers, Aged 12 Years, feather; all except their shirts, which were Auburn, Neb. Blue Side. made of linsy-woolsy. The work was hard, made of linsy-wootsy. The work was hard George Washington was born February and little Abe had to work, too. He would run along behind his father's plow and drop the seed in the furrows.

They moved to Indiana when Abe was His brother Lawrence was an officer in 7 years old, because his father thought the British army and George was very there was better soil there. They traveled proud of him in his fine uniform and often in a wagon train, which was hard and drilled his little friends and played he was dangerous, but little Abs thought great

sport. They crossed the Ohio river on a raft. surveyor. He fought in the French and Mr. Lincoln could not manage his raft, and Indian war and had a narrow escape from it upset. He saved some of his goods; these being killed as four bullets passed through he left with a sister till he came after his coat. When the revolutionary was them. When they got to where Mr. Lincoln had no windows, doors or fire place. It to his had skins stretched across the front of the

cabin. For chairs they had slab stools, He served two terms and was begged to for a table a log cut in two, resting upon four legs. The bed was made in one corner of the house, and they would make a kind of a frame with a forked stick in the He died at Mount Vernon in 1799, much ground. Then they would put sacks of leaves on ropes stretched across the frame Abraham Lincoln had but few books. What he did get he read over and over again. His mother died when he was 10

years old. think that people ought to try, even Once there were four boys and their if they are poor. Abraham Lincoln was poor, but he was determined to try, and he succeeded. He became one of the greatest men that the United States ever had

A Burro Ride

By Inez Hoole, Aged 12 Years, Benkleman, Neb. Red Side.

Last summer, when we were in Colorado, my uncle and cousin. Eather, were visiting us. One day we decided to go out to Seven Falls. We rode on the car six miles. Then we mounted burros, which carried us to the foot of the falls, and then we went up the steps. When we got to the top we were hungry, so we ate our dinner. and about five burros crowded around us; they wanted to have some dinner, too. One of them came to my brother and snatched his bread out of his hand. My cousin Esther had her kodak with her and

Then we played on the side of the mountain until we were tired and started for home. When we reached the foot of the falls we mounted the burros again. My's uncle and my 6-year-old brother were on one burro. This burro bucked and nearly threw them off.

Esther and I got our burros started going our burro ride.

We have recently moved to a ranch from

A Kind Lady

By Rose Kennedy, Nebraska City, Neb. Red Side. There was once a very poor girl, whose

mother was dead, and her father was very cruel to her. He made her go out into the streets and sell a lot of trinkets. He did not give her any money she made, but spent it all on himself. One day this girl was going along the street when a lady stopped her and bought

something from her. She looked very sweet and kind. The next day the girl saw the same lady.

and this time she stopped and talked to "What is your name, my child," she

asked, "and why do you look so sad?" "Helen Brown," answered the girl. "My mother is dead and my father treats me very cruel. He does not give any of the money I make, but keeps it all for himself, and I need a pair of shoes very badly."

"Come into this store and I will get you some shoes and also a cluck." 'Oh, thank you very much; you are so

kind to me. "Never mind, dear, I will always be kind to every little girl like you." In a few days lielen's father took sick and dled.

Hearing this, the kind lady adopted Helen and was ever after a kind, loving mother to her.



"Another innocent prisoner," said the Moy. HAPPIER THAT HE THOUGHT IT PO SIBLE TO BE, HE WALKED BRAVELY "Poor little bird, what has he ever done OUT OF THE SHOP.

he went to his own happiness. But a very happy day was in store for That Saturday his week would be finback to the woods where he belonged. He to think he was invited to the party. The deeply touched. Maybe, after all, it was school was out Philip and the other boys not right to keep the little owl in prison, started to the party. a-Boo to the woods and turn him loose. won a prize and a nice big valentine, too. And-never mind about the price you offered me to liberate the bird. You have happy once more. earned your money and I could sell the owl's liberty to you. You need the money for yourself and mother. But I can afford to lose the amount I paid for the bird-if I may call it lost. In the end I

think I shall be gaining something-the lesson of mercy and justice." The boy's face was so full of happiness the first time during their business associa-