

LITTLE BUSY BEE'S AND THEIR OWN PAGE

STORIES about school!
Does the exclamation express a suggestion to the Busy Bees? Of course, it may be that there is nothing for the Bees to tell about this first month of school; but there usually are numerous interesting stories in the first month.

For instance, there are new games played at recess. If you have a new game at your school it would be interesting to a Bee at another school to hear of it. Then school changes your plans quite materially, does it not? Well, each of the Bees would like to hear about the other Bees, and the only way to bring this about is for each of the Bees to tell what they are doing. Instead of talking school over with schoolmates, write about it for the Bees.

As to the story which receives first prize this week we have an interesting bit of observation. One of the Busy Bees watched the busier ants, when there was a clash between two ant nations. His story suggests, doesn't it, other stories to other Bees about similar incidents they have seen?

Arthur W. Mason of Fremont, Neb., Red side; Helen Verrill of Omaha, Blue side, and Elsie Stastny of Wilber are the prize winners this week.

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

- Jan De Long, Alnsworth, Neb.
- John McCoy, Barnhart, Neb.
- Lillian Merwin, Beaver City, Neb.
- Mabel Whit, Burlington, Neb.
- Anna Gottsch, Bennington, Neb.
- Minnie Gottsch, Bennington, Neb.
- Agnes Dampka, Benson, Neb.
- Edna Gillingham, Benson, Neb. (Box 13)
- Ida May, Central City, Neb.
- Vera Cheney, Craigtown, Neb.
- Helen Hahn, East Omaha, Neb.
- Rhea Freidell, Dorchester, Neb.
- Alden Bennett, Elgin, Neb.
- Sumner Bode, Falls City, Neb.
- Hazel Reed, Fremont, Neb.
- John Lundberg, Fremont, Neb.
- Marion Cuyper, Fremont, Neb.
- Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg, Neb.
- Anna Voss, 60 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
- Lydia Roth, 505 West Koenig street, Grand Island, Neb.
- Ella Voss, 40 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
- Irene Costello, 115 West Eighth street, Grand Island, Neb.
- Jessie Crawford, 405 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
- Pauline Schulte, Deadwood, S. D.
- Martha Murphy, 205 East Ninth street, Grand Island, Neb.
- Hugh Rutt, Lehigh, Neb.
- Hester F. Rutt, Lehigh, Neb.
- Temple Temple, Lexington, Neb.
- Ruth Temple, Lexington, Neb.
- Anna Nelson, Lexington, Neb.
- Edna Kahan, Lexington, Neb.
- Marjorie Temple, Lexington, Neb.
- Alice Grasmeyer, 165 C street, Lincoln, Neb.
- Marian Hamilton, 205 I street, Lincoln, Neb.
- Ella Hamilton, 205 I street, Lincoln, Neb.
- Irene Diemer, 205 I street, Lincoln, Neb.
- Charlotte Boggs, 205 I street, Lincoln, Neb.
- Mildred Jensen, 705 East Second street, Fremont, Neb.
- Helen Johnson, 234 South Seventeenth street, Lincoln, Neb.
- Alma Myers, 234 North Seventeenth street, Lincoln, Neb.
- Louise Elliot, Lyons, Neb.
- Estelle McDonald, Lyons, Neb.
- Mildred Seiser, Lyons, Neb.
- Harvey Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
- Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
- Edna Hansen, Nebraska City, Neb.
- Helen Reynolds, Norfolk, Neb.
- Leila Larkin, South Sixth street, Norfolk, Neb.
- Emma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb.
- Genevieve M. Jones, Loup, Neb.
- William Davis, 231 West Third street, North Platte, Neb.
- Edna Hansen, 202 North Nineteenth avenue, Omaha, Neb.
- Frances Johnson, 231 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha, Neb.
- Marguerite Johnson, 231 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha, Neb.
- Emmie Brown, 202 Boulevard, Omaha, Neb.
- Helen Goodrich, 405 Nicholas street, Omaha, Neb.
- Mary Brown, 222 Boulevard, Omaha, Neb.
- Eva Hendee, 402 Douglas street, Omaha, Neb.
- Alma Witt, 414 Douglas street, Omaha, Neb.
- Lewis Prof. 215 Franklin street, Omaha, Neb.
- Junnie Innes, 219 Fort street, Omaha, Neb.
- Edna Ruff, 219 Fort street, Omaha, Neb.
- Meyer Cobb, 516 Georgia avenue, Omaha, Neb.
- Helen P. Douglas, 181 G street, Lincoln, Neb.
- Ada Morrison, 245 I street, Lincoln, Neb.
- Mildred Jensen, 205 I street, Lincoln, Neb.
- Orin Fisher, 210 S. Elizabeth st., Omaha, Neb.
- Mildred Erickson, 210 Howard st., Omaha, Neb.



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 lines will give professional. Do not use over 200 words.
4. Original stories or letters only will be used.
5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page.

Battle of the Ants.

By Arthur W. Mason, Age 13 Years, 1325 Irving, Fremont, Neb. Red.
One day as I was talking to a friend, I saw two big black ants come along the sidewalk. Very soon they stopped. As we looked farther down to see if any other ants were coming, we saw two or three dozen little red ants coming in two and threes. When these got within a foot of the black ants they stopped and part backed up. There was one who seemed to be the captain of the ants. He stood in front of them when they got together. All at once both sides charged. The big ants seemed to kill the little ones very fast. Even the little ants tumbled the big ones around.

How Nellie Lost Tabby.

By Margaret Horn, Age 10 Years, Auburn, Neb. Blue.
Tabby was an old cat Nellie had. She did not like it, but she tried to love it, but it always found the way back. One day when she went to the woods she took a sack and a rock and was going to drown Tabby. When Nellie reached there she was tired and set down to rest. While she sat there she fell asleep and Tabby ran away. When Nellie wakened, Tabby was no place to be found. She went home and thought Tabby would be there. She got up, put on her bonnet and started home, but when she reached there no Tabby was to be seen.

The Good Fairy.

By Edith Matthews, Age 11, 235 North Nineteenth Street, Omaha, Red Side.
Once a little girl named Elsie was sitting on the steps of a small house. This house was her home. Although it was small, it was cozy inside. Elsie had been playing hard and was tired.

Haying and Playing.

It is such fun in autumn time
To play at making hay
To romp in meadows full of grass
Till the evening of the day.
Tis fun to cut and rake the grass,
To stack it 'way up high,
And then to climb atop of it
Till you almost reach the sky.

My Vacation.

By Elsie Stastny, Age 12, Wilber, Neb. Blue Side.
As you have some time ago asked for the soft grass beneath a spreading tree and to sleep in a hammock. The child had to be content with his journey he must gather strength through sleep.

Chums.

By William Wallace, Jr.
ARCHIE in the fall the Westons returned to town, for their son, Archie, must enter school. They had been spending the summer on their farm, where Archie had enjoyed every day during the long hot term. On his father's land was a fine old "swimming hole," where Archie often went to have a cooling dip. And with him always went old Roxie, his fine big dog. And once, when Archie ventured into water too deep for him and became so frightened that he called for help, old Roxie swam to his assistance, and, taking him by the collar, drew him to the bank. From that day Archie and Roxie became real chums. And Archie looked after Roxie's welfare as though he were a brother instead of a mere dog. Had not dear old Roxie saved his life? And could a human be more than that?

Where Men Are Made of Boys.

THIS good old days of this country's early history, the boys went to church on Sunday because it was almost universal custom, and church-going for youth as well as adults, came as a matter of course. But as civilization advanced and the swifter age dawned, there appeared so many counter attractions that the church authorities set about to find some wholesome and harmless, yet magnetic way of holding the boys. Many of the Omaha churches have clubs for the boys, and the plan has worked admirably in a majority of cases.

A Letter.

I read the "Busy Bee page" every week and like to read about the stories other Busy Bees write. I just got through reading the Busy Bee page and like the stories very much.

Camping on the Island.

By Ronald Oly Wyckoff, Age 12 Years, Wilbur, Neb. Red.
One day we made up our minds that we would like to go camping on the island for about a week. So we hauled our tent and some other things down to the bridge. There we got into the boat to go to the island where we were going to camp.

Motorcycle on Spree.

LOUNGERS on the porch of the hotel at Spry, Pa., were startled into the belief that they had indulged too freely when a riderless motorcycle sped past and on through the town.

The Ocean's Bed.

THE great bodies of water called seas and oceans hold many mysteries for us, and anything pertaining to them interests the young student of geology.

Seek to Auction Children.

THERE was near rioting at Circleville, Pa., Saturday evening, September 15, when the Rev. Thomas D. Board, pastor of the Wylie Avenue Baptist church, Pittsburg, after advertising that he would sell two of the five children to the highest bidder made an effort to auction the children off. The minister never got an opportunity to finish the sale as 500 persons protested and he was nearly mobbed.

American Concrete Sphinx.

AN AMERICAN sphinx is in process. It is the work of the sculptor Lorado Taft. It will be an allegorical figure on an American Indian chief. As the figure will be forty-eight feet high and the elevation, base and all, will go up to 200 feet, the statue will be one of the towering art things of the world in size, at least. The material will be concrete.

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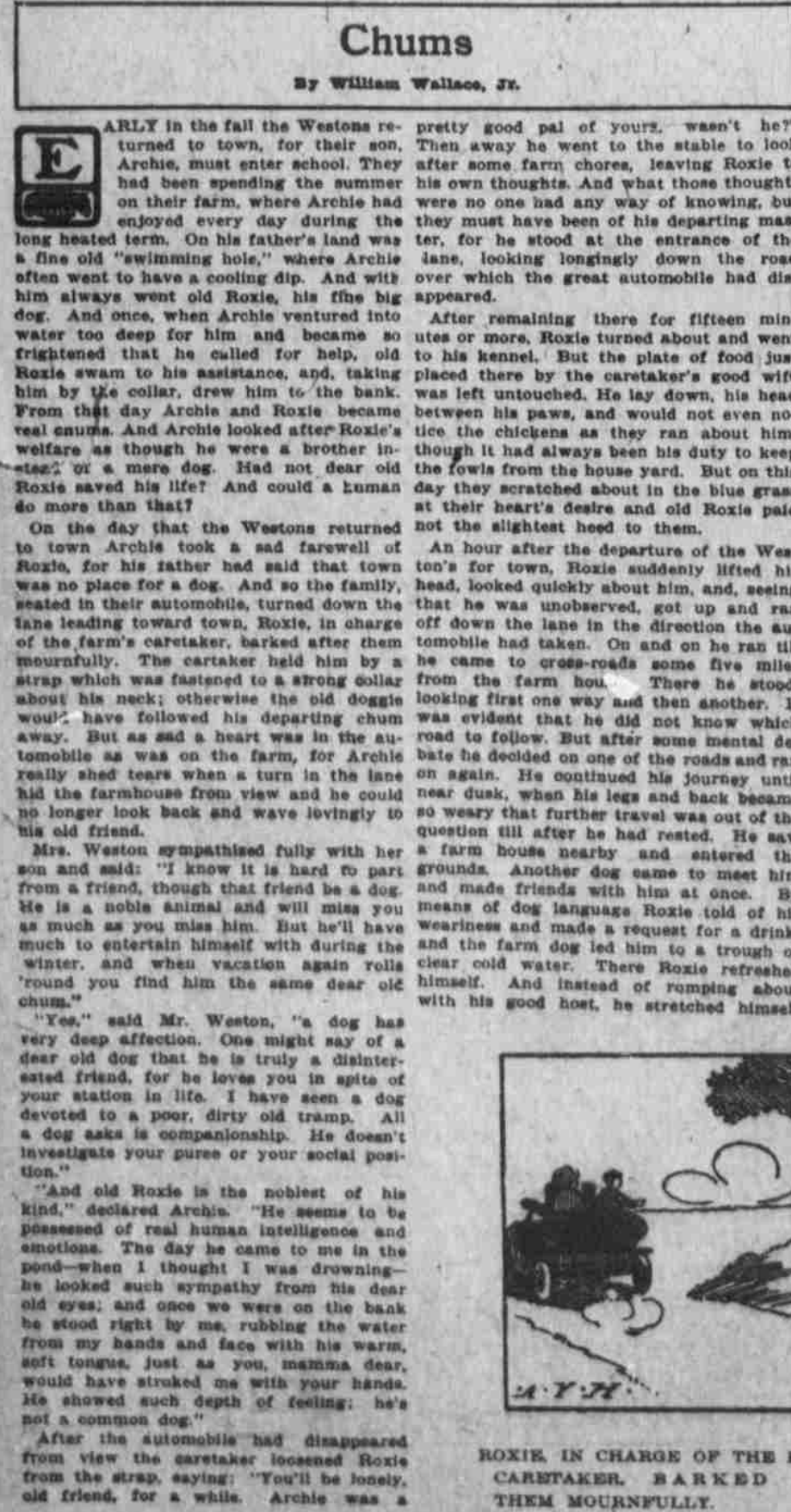
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ROXIE IN CHARGE OF THE FARM'S CARETAKER. BARKED AFTER THEM MOUNFULLY.

