

LITTLE BUSY BEES IN THEIR OWN PAGE

Now all the Busy Bees in Omaha certainly saw the wonderful electric parade. The Busy Bees of other towns, many of them, could not be here, and so it behooves the Bees who saw the parade to tell the Bees who didn't of the wonderful sights.

Prices were awarded this week to Edward Beckord, on the Red side, who wrote a story about his pony and sent a picture of the horse, which will be printed on the Children's page.

Hulda Lundberg of Fremont, a former queen of the Busy Bees, was one of the Ak-Sar-Ben visitors.

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

- Jean De Long, Atkinson, Neb. Irene McCoy, Barnston, Neb. Lillian Mervin, Beaver City, Neb. Robert Witt, Barnston, Neb. Anna Gottsch, Bennington, Neb. Minnie Gottsch, Bennington, Neb. Anna Grawman, Bennington, Neb. Marie Gallagher, Bennington, Neb. (Box 13). Ida May, Central City, Neb. Vera Cheney, Creston, Neb. Louis Hahn, David City, Neb. Rhea Friedl, David City, Neb. Aida Bennett, Elgin, Neb. Eunice Bode, Falls City, Neb. Alice Hildebrand, Fremont, Neb. Hulda Lundberg, Fremont, Neb. Marion Capps, Gibson, Neb. Margarette Eason, Goodhue, Neb. Anna Voss, 497 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb. Lydia Koch, 806 West Koenig street, Grand Island, Neb. Ella Voss, 497 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb. Irene Corallo, 115 West Eighth street, Grand Island, Neb. Jessie Crawford, 353 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb. Pauline Schulte, Deadwood, S. D. Martha Murphy, 823 East Ninth street, Grand Island, Neb. Ruth Temple, Lexington, Neb. Anna Neilson, Lexington, Neb. Edythe Kretz, Lexington, Neb. Marjorie Temple, Lexington, Neb. Alice Grawman, 134 C street, Lincoln. Marian Hamilton, 209 L street, Lincoln. Elsie Hamilton, 229 L street, Lincoln. Irene Disher, 203 L street, Lincoln. Huguette Disher, 229 L street, Lincoln. Charlotte Buggs, 227 South Fifteenth street, Lincoln. Mildred Jensen, 794 East Second street, Fremont, Neb. Helen Johnson, 334 North Seventeenth street, Lincoln. Ethel Myers, 234 North Sixteenth street, Lincoln. Louise Siles, Lyons, Neb. Estelle McDonald, 205 C street, Nelso. Milton Seizer, Nebraska City, Neb. Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb. Harvey Crawford, 231 C street, Nelso. Lucile Haasz, Norfolk, Neb. Helen Reynolds, Norfolk, Neb. Edna Larkin, 1048 C street, Norfolk, Neb. Emma Marquardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Omaha. Genevieve M. Jones, North Loup, Neb. William Davis, 211 West Third street, North Platte, Neb. Louise Raabe, 268 North Nineteenth street, Omaha. Frances Johnson, 333 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha. Margarette Johnson, 223 North Twenty-fifth street, Omaha. Emilie Brown, 223 Boulevard, Omaha. Margarette Goodrich, 483 Nicholas street, Omaha. Mary Brown, 223 Boulevard, Omaha. F. A. Goodrich, 483 Nicholas street, Omaha. Lillian Witt, 416 Cass street, Omaha. Lewis Wirt, 313 Franklin street, Omaha. Charlotte Innes, 303 Franklin street, Omaha. Bassett Bur, 154 Blinney street, Omaha. Meyer Cohn, 154 Georgia avenue, Omaha. A. E. Douglas, 183 J street, Lincoln. Ada Morris, 244 Franklin street, Omaha. Myrtle Jensen, 299 Grand street, Omaha. Gertrude Fisher, 267 Grand street, Omaha. Mildred Erickson, 279 Howard St., Omaha.



So little Mary grew up and was the sunshine of her home, for though they were poor, she was satisfied and grateful for what she had. She was always ready to help others and always honest, so that all loved her; but best of all she had the gift of contentment and was always happy.

A True Story of Our Pony
By Edward Beckord, Aged 12 Years, Waco, Neb. Red Side.

Dandy is our pony. He is brown and white. When we feed him oats he always shakes his head around and throws the oats all over.

Leo was visiting at his aunt's last summer, eleven miles in the country. He went on Dandy. Dandy got loose and was going to some home. But when he was half way home he had to cross the bridge at the Lincoln creek and was afraid to cross.

Contentment
By Elsie Stansky, Aged 12 Years, Wilber, Neb. Blue Side.

In olden times many years ago, children when born were gifted. The rich were given by fairies and the poor by winds.

Profit and Loss

HE WAS a monkey full of fun, Amongst trees he romped all day; No thought of sorrow came to him, His hours were spent in play.

From a land far to the North, Did come a wicked man; He crept about the forest deep, For he had an evil plan.

He spied the monkey, young and free, And trapped him. Oh, sneak! And carried him to foreign lands From whence he'd ne'er come back.



There in a cage poor monkey pined, His heart was aching so; And round him stood a grinning crowd Who knew not of his woe.

And hundreds came there just to gaze; Each person brought a child To "study creatures that had come From the forest, deep and wild."

Eva and the Fairy Boat
By Ruth Figard, Aged 11 Years, Seward, Neb. Red Side.

Eva was a little girl of 6 years. She had always wished to ride on a fairy boat. One day a little fairy, all dressed in red and gold, came to Eva while she was sitting by the brook.

A Chicago Girl
By Jennie Stuart, 247 Webster, Omaha, Neb.

"Oh, goody," Helen could hardly keep still, for tomorrow was going to be the crowning day of her life, if it was nice. The next day she was going to have nice. The next day she was going to have an automobile ride.

Gertrude's Visit to the Country
By Marie Coman, Aged 11 Years, 726 S. B Street, South Omaha, Red Side.

Nope, sister, I'm not a baby," he declared. "I'm mamma's man. I'd think you'd know."

Cardinal on Women's Rights
In an interview in New York the other day Cardinal Logue of Ireland expressed his ideas of the rights of women.

Home Life in Corea
IT IS very interesting to visit in the homes of our foreign brothers and to note the different ways of domestic life.

When the Nutting Party Got Lost
By William Wallace, Jr.
THE fine Saturday morning David and Nellie Grant, Sally Jones and Minnie and Puggins Waites started to the woods, nutting.

"And if the paper doesn't last till the end, blame your trees," suggested Sam Jones. "Not bad ideas," agreed David. "I'll put both in execution. The paper one first, for it is quicker. Then, if need be, I'll resort to blaming the trees along my trail."

When the Nutting Party Got Lost. By William Wallace, Jr.

After quite a long walk the children reached the woods, heavy forest timber which covered a long range of low hills and adjacent valleys. A fine stream flowed lengthwise, the forest dividing it into halves, one east and the other west of the river. David felt sure of his ground and took a path leading directly to the river. Reaching the stream they found a foot-bridge which had been built to accommodate the farmers in the vicinity. The children began gathering nuts, which covered the ground on both sides of the bridge, and crossed and recrossed the bridge so often that after a while they could not remember which side the stream they belonged on.

"And if the paper doesn't last till the end, blame your trees," suggested Sam Jones. "Not bad ideas," agreed David. "I'll put both in execution. The paper one first, for it is quicker. Then, if need be, I'll resort to blaming the trees along my trail."



"MAYBE IT'S AN INJUN," HOARSELY WHISPERED PUGGIN. laughed Minnie. "We have found it too realistic. One gets lost only in real woods, not enchanted ones."

Princess the Hero
By Pauline Skolka, Aged 12 Years, Plattsmouth, Neb. Blue Side.

Alice Gray was a little girl about 5 years old. She lived on a farm by the railroad track. She had no friends near, but a big black dog, who was very fond of her.

The Two Fairies
By Hazel Starwood, Aged 12 Years, Seward, Neb. Red Side.

Many hundreds of years ago when there were fairies in the land there lived two sister fairies.

Hope He Made a Sale.
"Excuse me," said the canvasser, "but I have a work here in dress-making."

"If a Korean house does not look very inviting when you view it from the outside, still, less does it when you are indoors. The smallness of the rooms and their lack of furniture, pictures or ornaments are features not very pleasant to the eye.