OTES for the king and queen are coming in from some of the Busy Bees. Other Bees who want to have a voice in this selection of the sovereigns should send in their votes right away. A few who sent in stories this week forgot to vote. Too bad! Write another story and vote this week.

But you don't need to write a story to vote.

Two of the Bees have written stories about other lands. One boy tells an interesting story about a trip to one of the countries across the sea. Another boy tells of an incident in one of these countries, a "little bit of history." There are a few belated Christmas stories, but the Bees probably will onjoy remembering the day, even though it is so long ago.

Busy Bees have an opportunity to show how well they observe and how well they can write of what they see. Three prizes are going to be awarded to the Bees who write the three best stories of what they see at the Omaha Land show. Saturday, January 21, is Children's day at the show, and during the bours from 1 to 6 o'clock Saturday afternoon children receive special admissions and attention

The stories which the Bees write of the "Land show" will be published January 29, and so must reach the Busy Bee editor on or before January 25. The Bees will be doing a bit of a "reporter's stunt," reporting immediately what they see, because to get the stories in before the 25th they should be written right after the visit.

The three prizes offered for the three best stories are \$5, \$2.50 and \$1.

The prizes this week are won by Frederick Nelson Keens of Kearney, Blue side, and Emerson Kokjer of Clarke, Neb., Red side.

Any of the Busy Bees may send cards to anyone whose name is on the Gall Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha.

York, Neb.

Minnie Schlichting, Cedar Biuffs, Neb. Fay Calhoun, Elin Creek, Neb.

sweet of face and disposition, but she was you awake, pretty one?" asked this indi- of this visit, my dear."

as quick-witted and clever as any grown-up vidual, nodding and smiling to Mamie.

Mamie's First Sea Voyage

you might meet anywhere. This gave "Yes, I am wide awake, sir," replied of the sea?" asked Mamie, all cagerness.

Mamile quite a standing among the people Mamie, sitting up and rubbing her eyes. "Well, to tell you my secret, I have lost

on the big ship. It was Mamle's first sea "But who are you, please? And-does the key to my locker." And Davey Jones

voyage, and the time was mid-winter. mamma know that you are calling on me?" looked serious. "It has been gone for a

Now, anyone who knows anything about The funny old fellow shook his head hundred years, and I do believe some bad-sea traveling realizes that winter is not vigopously. "Ah, not a bit of it, my tempered fish swallowed it. So, I have

an ideal time for a voyage on the great child," he said. "I am Davey Jones, from come top o' the water to try to find an-

Atlantic. Storms are frequent and a heavy the bottom of the sea. Doubtless you have other key-one that will fit the lock of my

sea is not conducive to comfort on the heard of me, for I am quite well known; locker. As I came in tow of a billow what

On the first day out from New York one has seen me for hundreds of years, ing the waves like a bird on the clouds. So

(the ship was bound for Liverpool) Mamie So I couldn't think of allowing your says I to myself, 'Davey, that's a fine boat,

was in fine spirits and ran about the deck mother or father to know I anticipated a the finest you ever saw. So go aboard it

of the great ship, enjoying everything, call on you, my dear. They would have and take a peep at it. As I was about to

She leaned over the rail and looked into been too curious and might have hidden do so an ocean fairy whispered to me:

the deep waters beneath. "Oh, I can see behind the door to steal a peep at old There is a little girl aboard who would

big fishes!" cried Mamle to her mother. Davey. Say, what if they should be like to meet you, Davey. Drop around to "Oh, I do believe they are whales!" there now? I'll just have a look." So her cabin door and make a call. Ha, Ha!

AND SOON THEY WERE ON HIS BACK

A FLASH OF LIGHTNING.

GOING THROUGH THE WATER LIKE

pretty. Not only was Mamie peeped a strange-looking old man. "Are is safe for Davey. Now as to the object

just as sweet as her face was. The state room door opened and in in the most comical manner, saying: "All great Davey call upon her.

that is. I am much talked about, but no was my surprise to see this great ship rid-

Postcard Exchange, which now includes: Jean De Long, Alnaworth, Neb. Helen Houck, 1825 Lothrop street, Omaha. Emerson Goodrien, 4619 Nicholas, Omaha. Maurice Johnson, 1927 Locust St., Omaha. liene bict oy, barnston, Kep. tamen mervin, beaver tity, Neb. stabet witt, bennington, Neb. Maurice Johnson, 1827 Locust St., Omana, Leon Carson, 1124 North Fordeth, Omana, Wilma Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omana, Hilah Fisher, 1210 South Eleventh, Omana, Mildred Jensen, 1767 Leavenworth, Omana, Edna Heden, 1769 Chicago street, Omana, Mabel Shelfelt, 4016 North Twenty-fifth Annua Council, menangua, Act. marie Ganaguer, menauman, Neb. (Box 12). vera Chelley, Creignon, Act. Marion Capps, Gioson, Neb.
Anna Yoss, St. West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Lygia Roin, 685 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Lina Yoss, 407 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
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Lina Yoss, 407 West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Lina Yoss, 407 West Charles street, Omaha.

Emma Carrutners, 2211 North Twenty-fifth Street, Omaha.

Leonora Denison, The Albion, Tenth and Pacific streets, Omaha.

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Leonora Denison, The Albion, The Albion, The Albi Arica Frences, Dorchester, Neb. Areus Bennett, anglh, Neo. Louice Boue. Falls City. Neb. Ather Resu. Fremont, Neb. Athers Landours, Fremont, Neb. Marion Capps, Giosob, Neb. isiand, Neb.
In the Costello, like West Eighth street, Grand Island, Neb.
Jessie Crawlord, see West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Jessie Crawlord, see West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Jessie Crawlord, see West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Jessie Crawlord, see West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Jessie Crawlord, see West Charles street, Grand Island, Neb.
Martha Murphy, Est East Ninth street, Grand Island, Neb.
Martha Murphy, Est East Ninth street, Grand Island, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Alice Island, Neb.
Hoster F, Rust, Lesnara, Neb.
Alice Island, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Lexington, Neb.
Alice Island, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Lexington, Neb.
Alice Island, Neb.
Marjorie Lexington, Neb.
Marjorie Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Marjorie Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Alice Grassmeyer, Les C street, Lincoln.
Marjan Hamilton, 2020 L street, Lincoln.
Marjan Hamilton, 2020 L street, Lincoln.
Incene Disner, 2020 L street, Lincoln.
Charlotte 160ggs, Est South Fitteenth street, Midred Jensen, 703 East Second attack.

Mildred Jensen, 703 East Second attack.

Edna Enis, Stanton, Neb.
Lena Peterson, Zill Locust St., E. Omaha, than Carney, Sulton, Clay county, Nebraka, Cuara Miller, Utica, Neb.
Alia Carney, Sulton, Clay county, Nebraka, Cuara Miller, Utica, Neb.
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Alia Carney, Sulton, Clay county, Neb.
Alia Carney, Sulton, Neb.
Alia Carney, Sulton Historian Hughle Disher, 2000 L street, Lincoln. Hughle Disher, 2000 L street, Lincoln. Charlotte 150ggs, 217 South Fitteenth street, Lincoln.
Mildred Jensen, 708 East Second street, souri Valley, Ia. Henry L. Workinger, 2062 W. Huron street, Chicago.
Adlena Sorry, Monarch, Wyo., Box 32.
Fred Sorry, Monarch, Wyo.
Fearl Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
John Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
Edith Amend, Sheridan, Wyo. Helen Johnson, 334 South Seventeenth street, Lincoln.

street, Lincoln. Althea Myers, 224 North Sixteenth street, Lincoln.
Louise Stlies, Lyons, Neb.
Estatle McDonald, Lyons, Neb.
Milton Soizer, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harvey Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Lucile Hazen, Norfolk, Neb.
Letha Larkin, South Sixth street, Norfolk, Neb.

son avenue, Norfolk, Neb. Genevieve M. Jones, North Loup, Neb. William Davis, 231 West Third street, North Platts, Neb. Louis Raabs, 2600 North Nineteenth avenue, Frances Johnson, 933 North Twenty-fifth

Avenue, Omaha.

Marguerite Johnson, 933 North Twenty-fifth avenue, Omaha.

Emile Brown, 232 Houlevard, Omaha.

Helen Goodrich, 4610 Nicholas street, Mary Brown, 222 South Central Boulevard,

Mary Brown, 222 South Central Boulevard, Omaha.

Eva Hendee, 442 Dodge street, Omaha.
Lillian Wirt, 4155 Cass street, Omaha.
Lillian Wirt, 4155 Cass street, Omaha.
Lewis Porf. 3116 Franklin street, Omaha.
Juanita Innes. 265 Fort street, Omaha.
Bassett Ruf. 1514 Binney street, Omaha.
Meyer Cohn, 346 Georgia avenue, Omaha.
Helen F. Douglas. 1:81 G street, Lincoln.
Ada Morris. 342 Franklin street, Omaha.
Myrtle Jensen, 2900 Izand street, Omaha.
Orrin Fisher, 1210 S. Eleventh St., Omaha.
Mildred Erickson, 200 Howard St., Omaha.
Cosar Erickson, 200 Howard St., Omaha. Oscar Erickson, 2907 Howard St., Omaha.

promenade deck.

tain-sure, len't it?"

"Oh, I do believe they are whales!"

once she fancies she can see them.

"No, no, darling, you don't see whales

in the water," explained Mamie's mother.

smiling. "I fear my little girlie has a

very vivid imagination. She knows that many great fluh are in the sea and at

Mamie thought a bit, then replied: "Well,

mamma, if a person can imagine seeing a

fish-and really sees it that way, you

know-it is as good as seeing it for cer-

Mrs. Lester was on the point of explain-

ing that it was not when the dinner bugle sounded. "Oh, it's time for dinner!"

cried Mamie. And between her father and

mother she descended the stairs to the

dining room. There was a great crowd of

people, more than Mamle had ever seen in

one dining room before, and she was so

busy looking about 'trying to see every-

body nd everything, that she almost missed

After dinner, though, Mamie began to

grow very alcepy and a bit tired from the

Tay's excitement. So her mother put her

to bed and, seeing the little rosebud fall-

with some of the passengers.

Ing fast saleep, went to the saloon to chat

After Mamle had gone to the land of

nod she began to dream, and this is what

she dreamed: (But I must first explain

that, although Mamie had seemed per-

bud, and her disposition was lated):



RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the 2. Use pen and ink, not pencil. 3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use wer 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 CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

(First Prize.)

A Trip Through Ireland.

116 West Twenty-cig ney, Neb. Blue Side. after we have crossed the Atlantic in a big steamship and landed in Ireland we prised that they liked it. see men in funny little carts to carry us sticks instead of whips,

street, Omaha. Waiter Johnson, 2406 North Twentieth We must keep our raincoats close at hand, for in Ireland you never can tell never let Christmas pass by without a said: "That's all." And ran upstairs. Ireland has plenty of butter, eggs and

milk, so we have good meals. It is called the "Emerald Isle." In Ireland many peasants have horses, By Edwin Hinrich, Aged Il Years; but most of them have only their cow, pig and a few objekens. Ireland looks very green and pretty when viewed from the train. The peasants stop their carts to watch the train go by.

From Ireland we go east into England. (Second Prize.)

A Little Boy in Denmark. By Emerson Korjer, Aged 12 Years, Clarks, Don't you think I had a nice Christmas? Neb. Red Side.

About fifty years ago the little boys in Denmark had to tend the cattle all day By Leonard Jessen, Aged 8 Years; Ainstons. My father took the cattle out one worth, Neb.

dinner that day.

The Hidden Box.

John Barron, Monarch, Wyo.
Edith Amend, Sheridan, Wyo.
Pauline Squire, Grand, Oki.
Fred Shelley, 250 Troup street, Kansas
City, Mo.
Mary McIntosh, Sidney Neb.
Relie Diedrick, Sidney, Neb.
Eunice Wright, 521 North Logan street,
Fremont, Neb.
Carol Simpson, Wilber, Neb. About a mile from Woodsville there was Carol Simpson, Wilber, Neb. Phylis Haag, 432 West Seventeenth street, an old house. The floor of the house was year. Macile Moore, Sliver City, Ia. the bare ground. Every Saturday night Mabel Houston. 2018 Sherman avenue, two boys had to pass this house on their the bare ground. Every Saturday night Omaha.

Dorothy Tolleson, 4545 North Thirty-eighth way home.

Dorothy Tolleson, e345 North Thirty-eighth street, Omaha.

Mabel Baker, Lander, Wyo, Corinne Allison Robertson, Wilber, Neb. Elizabeth Wright, 1322 South Thirty-fifth avenue, Omaha.

Marion Stapies, 1313 South Thirty-first street, Omaha.

Francis A. Dotson, Pueblo, Colo. Phylifs Corbett, Sidney, Neb. Edward Beckard, Waco, Neb. One night as they passed the house they saw a light in it. who it is."

The house stood on their father's ground, that, Edward Beckard, Waco, Neb. Ellen Peterson, Fifty-first and C. streets, South Omaha. land, Neb Jeannette McBride, Elgin, Neb. Elitabeth Wright, 1322 South Thirty-fifth avenue, Omaha. Eunice Wright, 562 North Logan street, Frenct Neb 1 Jed stumbled on a rock and his hands she thanked him and then went away. struck the house. The man grasped the When his mother came he told her what

put his finger against his nose and blew

"Yes, why did you come from the bottom

home and told their father what had happened. He told them they could dig the rest of the hole the next morning.

About noon they found a large trunk. They tried to pull the trunk out, but it lets me drive her. was too heavy for the boys. They went had better take the horses and wagon. When they got the trunk home they found a little wooden model of an airship, and dogs, Their father went in debt to make the sirship, which the boys named Skylark,

The Fat Christmas Tree.

By Helen Morris, Aged 16 Years, McCool Junction, Neb. Blue Side. Long years ago, in the far north, some sailors built a Christmas tree for the little Eskimo children. They made it of snow Frederick Nelson Keens, Aged II Years, and Ice and while you would not think it is West Twenty-eighth Street, Kear-very nice, the little Eskimos were delighted with it. When you find out what was on its branches you may not be sur-

On the branches were great balls of fat. to the place we are to stay. We ride on When the little Eskimo children saw these one side of the cart, and the drivers use balls of fat they danced with giee, for you know they love fat or oil of any kind. Ever since that time these Eskimos have Christmas tree like that.

My Christmas.

2508 Woolworth Avenue, Omaha, Blue Side. My Christmas was a very happy one. We had a large tree and we put all of the presents under it.

My mother and father wanted me to wait until Christmas to open them, so I opened them and what do you think I got? Why, I got a postal card projector, three books, five neckties, two games, one picture, one ring and a manicure set.

Little Mary.

day and took his dinner bucket and set Little Mary was 6 years old. It was the New Year. Just look at it snow." it under a cloud, so that he could find it day before Christmas. Mary's father had when he came back, and went off after the died before Mary was 3 years old. Her mother worked hard for a living.

bucket. But, of course, the cloud had street. A fine young man stepped out of perienced to go sleigh riding. moved on, so he had to go without any a store. As he pulled out his handkerchief his purse dropped. Mary ran quickly to get it. She thought what a nice Christmas it would make, but she remembered what her mother had told her, so she ran quickly By Colonel Maxfield, Aged 12 Years, Fair- to the man. She told of how she came to mont, Neb. Red Side. get it. The man rewarded her. Mary had a very happy Christmas that

A Good Lesson. By James N. Kennedy, Aged 12 Years, 3014 When Willie came in with the wood for Miami Street, Omaha. When willie came in with the wood for his mother's fire, she said: "Where is Rob-

Once a family of very poor children lived ert?" "He went into the barn and hid." Jed said in a hoarse whisper: "Let's see in the woods. As they had no father, they "Well, we shall just leave him there, your Frank answered in a shaky voice: "All living. She was very selfish and hard on to come over, now run and get ready and .

When they reached the window, which had Once as John, the cidest boy, was walk- gone he will be very sorry that he did not to bed. That night God told Mary in her no glass in it, they saw a little old man ing through the woods he met a poor girl come and help you get wood." Harry Reuting, 123 East First street, Grand leaning over a mat that was by a little who wanted something to eat. He took hole which he had dug with a rusty spoon, her home and gave her some food, and

Fremont, Neb.
Sade Finch, 2015 Fourth avenue, Kearney, his dark form as he struck for the road. go without food the next day. In the helping her mother, for they were going The boys lit a match and found the map, morning she went to her work and was to have company. Suddenly there was a which was of the house. The boys went told that she had lost her situation. So loud knock at the door. Mary went on

"And what is more, my child, I mean

"A whale!" And Mamle shuddered from

I would better not go on the whale."

she went out to look for work, but could not find any. She then went to the village, asking for assistance, but got turned down, Remembering what she had done and knowing this to be her punishment, she turned back. After a weary struggle she ot home very late, so faint that she was unable to eat, but she was better after awhile. Afterwards she was more kind to every one.

My Dog. William Cusick, Aged 9 Years; 4418 North Twenty-Eighth Street, Omaha, Neb.

I have two spitz dogs; one named Teddy fun. Teddy leaves Blitzen and jumps over Dave Alexander, 411 North Twenty-second St. Comenius 1903 gate open and runs out.

I also have a horse, Bell. She is very gentle and when I go out with papa he Marie Andres, 2802 North Twenty-fifth St. Lothrop 1899

with him.

The Baby's Story.

This is the story the baby told:

went on. By and by he heard another bear and tied that on his back."

My Christmas Vacation. By George Goos, Aged 1! Years, Plainview, Neb. Red Side.

Papa came home at supper time saying he wanted me to help invoice. (Papa and week to do that work.

"Sugar!" said I. "I wanted it to be nice

A Good Lesson.

By Martha Prater, Aged 13 Years, DuBois, Anita B. Vastine, 3225 South Twenty-third St. Vinton 1898
Neb. R. F. D. No. 2. Red Side. the barnyard playing. Suddenly they Harold Westbrook, 2532 Maple St Lothrop 1898 heard their mother calling, "Robert, Wil- James Wyman, 125 North Thirty-second Ave Farnam 1898 come and get me some wood."

Willie started, but Robert ran into the barn and hid. When Willie came in with the wood for

sometimes helped their mother earn the cousin James, phoned for you and Robert them sometimes, but they were used to you may go right away. When Robert the afternoon, but no company came. comes to the house and finds that you have

Mary's Visitors. By Fay Calhoun, Aged 10 Years, Elm Creek, Neb. Blue Side. lantern and put it out, and the boys saw he had done. She scolded and made him Mary was up early Wednesday morning

> And here I am, calling upon you, my little "I'll go with you if your are sure the whale "Oh, it was so good of you to come," here very soon. Mamma would be frightcried Mamie, clapping her hands. She had ened out of her mind should she come to

heard many times of the mysterious Davey our stateroom and find me gone." "Til whistle for the whale while you voice and beheld her mother sitting beside Jones, and of his more mysterious locker AMIE LESTER was just 6 years fectly well during the day, she was com- saying, the funny old seaman looked well in the bottom of the sea. But never had jump into a tarpaulin coat and hat. I her. And then she looked about her and old, and Mamie looked for all ing down with measles. That may have behind the door, which he had been hold- she dared to hope to meet the celebrated brought them for you. There are beside saw that she was in her own little bed is possible in the case of a new lighthouse

> Davey Jones had left the stateroom, clos-"And what is more, my child. I mean ing the door softly behind him. Mamie to give you a peep at the bottom of the jumped from bed and put on the garments sea, where I dwell. We'll ribe together on that the thoughtful Dovey had provided for her. They she went to the door and peched papa's traveling bag key. fear, "Oh, no, Mr. Jones, I couldn't do out. "Ah, come on my dear," cried the that. The whale might not hurt you-for genial voice of Davey Jones. "And by all you are acquainted with him; but for me, the lucky stars above, I have found a key little Marie Lester, oh, the whale would that will fit my locker. It was lying on eat me up. And mamma and papa wouldn't the deck-right under my nose-when I "measles." And maybe you can imagine air motor, which in turn operates the have a little girl any more. No. Mr. Jones, came from your stateroom." And the

all well trained. So, come along my little "Sure thing, my little maiden," laughed ing in England, dearie," consoled Mamie's rosebud. We'll not be gone long. The Davey Jones. "That proves to you that mother. "And how well you will feel on whales are fast travelers, and before you my locker is just like your father's trave the voyage home again. Why, you'll have can say Boston-baked-beans and brown- cling bag." Then, without another word, the best time of your life on the home bread we'll be in my cabin at the bottom Davey Jones lifted Mamie over the ship's journey, won't you?" of the sea. And before you can say Jack rail and descended rapidly into the water "Well, I've had a nice time already. Robinson we'll be back here again, and with her. There a great whale was waltyou tucked away, toes and nose, inside ing for them, and soon they were on his it was just a dream, I am so glad I met your little bed, and old Davey will be gone back, going through the water like a flash old Davey Jones." "All right, Mr. Jones." agreed Mamle.

the world like a tiny pink rose- accounted for the dream about to be re- ing open. Then, finding no one there, he seaman-master of the bed of the ocean your bed." So it pleased her mightily to have the Before Mamie could make reply old

> funny old seaman held up to Mamie's view she knew that she must lie in a bed during "Ah. my child, you don't understand," a small gold key. "Why, it's papa's travel- most of the voyage-her first sea voyage. laughed Davey Jones. "I have the whales ing bag key," she cried.

> > of lightning. "Oh, oh, it makes me sick." And her mamma only laughed.

bang! the elephant fell down dead. Well, Elta Hensman, 5908 North Twenty-fourth St Saratoga 1901 it, two weeks' vacation, not to look at a Maurice Mitchell, 934 North Twenty-sixth St..... Webster 1904 Clifford Paul, 3316 Seward St.......... Franklin 1905 Lawrence Petersen, \$10 South Fiftieth St Beals 1903 New Year's morning would be the day William Raab, 618 Bancroft St St. Joseph 1897 woke up New Year's morning (not quite Savern Sandberg, 707 South Thirty-ninth St. Columbian 1899 awake), when my brother said: "Happy Emma Schoessler, 2710 South Nineteenth St..... Castellar 1896

The Bee's Junior Birthday Book

his is the Day

e Celebrate

SUNDAY.

January 15, 1911.

Arthur Bloemer, 1728 South Eighteenth St..... St. Joseph...... 1898

Name and Address.

School

with her work as if she hadn't heard the Bible? When the prodigal made a hon knock. Her mother told her to go to the run. door. Mary did so. There in the cold What animals grow on grape vines? stood a poor, ragged newsboy. He said: Gray apes (grapes). "Little miss, may I come in and get man and a naggy wife.

warm?" "No," said Mary, "we are too busy." With this she closed the door and went Cabinet makers. back. The work was finished at 2:30 in

Merry-land (Maryland). Supper time passed by and Mary went prayer that her company had been there and she turned them out. "So, you see, It was on New Year's eve.
Just as the old year was about to leave,
That the wind, brisk and cold,
Came to bid goodby to the cid. silks and satins put out your kitchen fire."

Conundrums. By Greta Strickland, 104 East Broadway, Council Bluffs. When is base ball first mentioned in the The wind disturbed her gentioness:
By blowing her o'er plain and graves,
Only to hurl her into great masses.

wailed Mamle, shivering at with a chill. "Oh take me back to the ship-to my mamma, please, Mr. Jones!"

"Why, dearle, what is the matter?" The clouds rose, spreading far and wide. Mamie opened her eyes at the sound of the In the big ship. Oh, how happy she was on the coast of Guernsey, one of the group to be there, safe and sound. But how itt of islands in the English channel. she felt-pains in her head and "tummy." lighthouse contains a powerful fog siren But she felt well enough to tell her as well as an acetylene light, and the mother all about Davey Jones, his locker lighthouse keepers are stationed at the and the whale; also about his finding

Why, my little girlie has been dream- tric cable, the turning on and turning off ing," declared Mrs. Lester. "And"-put- of the electric current on the shore ting her hand on Mamie's brow-"she feels automatically starting and stopping the feverish. I shall call the doctor."

And when the doctor came he said reservoirs. This compressed air drives an how terribly disappointed Mamie felt when siren. "But it's better than being ill after land- gas being automatically turned up at dusk

The acctviene light is automatic, and will work for months without attention, the

What is a well matched pair? A horsey

What is the trade of all the presidents?

What is the happlest state in the union?

The Wind on New Year's Eve.

As the snow was softly falling on the mist;

With nothing but shining stars in view:

But as the wind began to blow cold and

New Torch for Lighthouse.

Lighthouse keeping from the mainland

electrical plant on the shore, more than a

The fog signal is worked entirely by elec-

motor and numps which force air into the

The sky was clear and blue,

mile distant.

ics Magazine.

William Campen, Aged 13 Years, 541 South 20th St., Omaha, Red Side.

Jack's Soliloguy

and down at daybreak.-Popular Mechan-

T'D HATE to be a fish when The pond is frozen o'er; For if Fish tires of water He can't get out on shore.

And there beneath the surface He's got to wait and wait "Till Spring comes with her sunshine

To meit for him a gate."

Woman Bankers a Success

Kansas women are coming to the front of Kansas state banks than any other pervice presidents, fifty cashiers, 250 assistant woman. But such is a fact. cashlers and 26 directors. This doesn't "The advance made by women in the take into account stenographers and book- banking business, especially in the last keepers. It only includes the list of women five years, is remarkable," said Miss Speck. who have some say in the actual manage. "They are now filling positions of responment of the banks.

probably knows more about the conditions bank are in every way above criticism."

rapidly as bankers, reports the Western son. It is her business to know, and she Banker. Ten years ago only two women doesn't shirk her duty. It will no doubt be Banker. Ten years ago only two women news to many bankers to know that the held official positions in the banks of that letters that they receive from the bank state. Today there are more than 550. Of commissioner telling them where their this number four are presidents, fifteen banks are out of joint are prepared by a

albility, and their keen insight into things, "If women were at the head of all our their ability to read people and their abso financial institutions there would be little lute honesty have made them invaluable need of bank supervision, and there would in banking circles. Reports which reach he no 'banker's colony' in our penitenti- my desk show that a bank whose affairs are managed by a woman is in splendid This declaration was made by Miss Anna condition. The banking room and deak Speck of the bank commissioner's office present a neat appearance, the books are whose work is to go through the reports in balance, the legal reserve is intact, overof the bank examiners and tell the bank- drafts are few, the paper is clean and well ers what alls their institutions. Miss Speck secured, and the general affairs of the