THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE: FEBRUARY 5, 1911.

URBAN AND DESCRIPTION OF THE STATE OF THE STATE



WILLIE KURNATH.

it didn't hurt, and I held on.

to papa's office.



TORIES which the Busy Bees are writing for this page show a great improvement. The writers are telling their stories more directly. This fact makes them more interesting to the reader. because it tells the story better. It is likewise pleasing to note that more of the writers are telling of their own experiences. If the readers will notice they will find that the stories

which tell of the writer's pets are particularly pleasing. This is both because the thought of the pets arouses a pleasing side of the writer's nature and because the story reminds the readers of their own four-footed and feathered friends.

Why not vary these stories by telling more of the good times-not parties or planned good times, but the informal ones-which you've shared with friends? Tell us about your school friends and chums.

The Busy Bees will be glad to read the letter from the new queen Bee. She bespeaks the effort of the Blue side to make their representation among the prize winners large.

The prizes this week were awarded to Mabel M. Etchison and Helen E. Morris, both of the Blue side.

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

Jean De Long, Alnaworth, Neb. aretre ArcCor, Impriston, Neo. annali antitin, Lenter Cily, Neu-manel Will, Behangton, Neu-nom Gouldon, Bennington, Nebannus Goulash, behangton, yen, annus Goulash, Baanngton, Neb. agoes Danigae, seisen, Neb. au Amy, Central City, Neb. vers Cheney, Créignion, Neb. Louis Hanh, Davig City, Neb. an, Neb. (Box 14). Louis rann, Davis City, Neo. Mana France, Dorchester, Neo. Mana Deunett, Eugli, Neo. Manice Boos, Falls City, Neb. Manice Boos, Falls City, Neb. Manice Boos, France, Neb. Manice Cappa, Gloson, Nes. Marguerite marinonnew, Gothenburg, Neb. Mina Yoss, W. West Charles Street, Grand Lyons Aon, MS West Kornig street, Grand

marguernie instructioninew, uothenburg, Nub. Stand Voss, ev, west Charles Street, urand instand, Neb.
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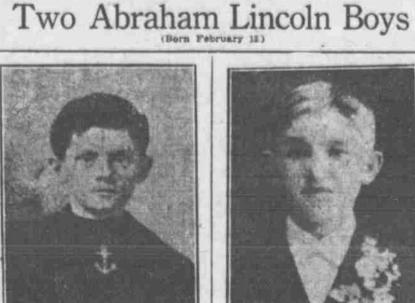
Mildred Jensen, 705 East Second street, Fremont, Neb. lielen Johnson, 224 South Seventeenth street, Lancola.

Altnes Myers, 224 North Sixteenth street,

es: Lail Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha. Itsien Houck, Ic55 Lotarup street, Umana. Linerson Goodrich, seis Nichoias, Omana. Maurice Johnson, 1827 Locust St., Omaia. Acon. Larson, 112 North Fordet, Ohana. Wilma Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omana. Hinan Fisher, 120 South Eleventa, Omana. Hinan Fisher, 120 South Eleventa, Omana. Hinan Fisher, 120 South Eleventa, Omana. Mibiel Shuitel, 6014 North Twenty-min street, Omana. street, Outsina. Waiter Johnson, 2405 North Twentleth

Watter Johnson, 1995 North Twentieth street, Omana. Emma Carruthers, 201 North Twenty-fifth street, Omana. Leonora Denison, The Alvion, Tenth and Pacific streets, Omana. Nuc Arabinoind, O'Neill, Neb. Madge L Daniels, Ord, Neb. Zola Beddeo, Orisans, Neb.

Chicago. Adiena Sorry, Monarch, Wyo., Box 33. Freu Sorry, Monarch, Wyo. Peari Batron, Monarch, Wyo. Join Barron, Monarch, Wyo. Edith Amena, Sheridan, Wyo. Paulos Squire, Grand, Oki. Fied Sheney, 200 Troup street, Kansas City, ato.



CECIL BROWNE.



## **BULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS**

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages. S. Wwe pen and ink, not pencil. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.
 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.

helped only one very poor little boy. He is Jack, the cripple, who lives in the alley. He has to sell matches when it is cold with only a ragged coat to cover his shivering body, and at night he sleeps on a bundle of rags in a cellar where the rats run about. One night I followed him home and slipped into the room beside him. He had only a crust of bread for his supper. I waited until he was asleep and then I transformed his bed of rags into a soft. white nest and put on his thin body, warm white night-clothing. I put a fire in the fireplace, touched the floor with my wand and covered it with a warm rug; the bare table I covered with a nice breakfast, and when davilght came I waited for him to awake.

He opened his eyes and looked around. felt the bed and when he saw the table he ran to it and ate as though he never could get enough. I left him smilling and putting on a warm suit of ciothes, into which I had changed his old razged clothes, and wondering who had done so much for him. I hope you will not think my time wholely wasted, good queen, and I will try to do more next time."

The queen touched her with her wand and said: "Rise, good fairy; you have helped where it was needed." Then she turned to the other fairies and said: "You did give happiness to mortais, but the roses are beautiful and they do not need make him happy; you should have taught aim to spend his money to help others and make them happy: that would have wish to g've real happiness. Go into the alleys and seek out the wretched; they are needy ar / truly grateful."

The Wonderful Book of Poems.

Papa got a nice little saddle for him, but in a large house there lived a huckster, gave one leap and started to run as fast attic. The huckster owned the house, but as he could. He kicked me one time, but the student owned nothing and was very

to take his picture, but had an awful time. of poems. When he saw that he turned

# The Bee's Junior Birthday Book



February 5, 1911.

School.

Name and Address,

AGNES PAULSEN. Ho Westerfield Avenue.

Irene M. Barettler, 2221 Larimore Ave......Sacred Heart..... 1900 made the rich man happier in the end and Albert Backes, 1915 Leavenworth St. ..... Leavenworth ..... 1900 You must all follow the example of your May Bertch, 4015 North Forty-second St. ........... Central Park ..... 1897 Hazle Baker, 2218 Paul St..... 2903 

Mary Brown, 2022 South Central Boulevard,

and all around them, were other entirely forgotten.

apple-green on the other, with variations "He'll soon know his fate."

Omaha. Eva Hendee, 400 Dodge street, Omaha. Lilian Wirt, 4166 Cass street, Omaha. Lawis Pott, 215 Franklin street, Omaha. Juanita Innes, 256 Fort street, Omaha. Juanita Innes, 256 Fort street, Omaha. Juanita Innes, 256 Fort street, Omaha. He.en F. Douglas, 1081 G street, Lincoln. Aus Morrie, 365 Franklin street, Omaha. Mittgred Lincknon, 2709 Howard St., Omaha. Mittgred Erickson, 2709 Howard St., Omaha.

played outside his door.

"Where do you suppose we will go,

I have been bounced about so much that

have seen something of the world, so far,

The first apple said, "Aye, we have."

the other and said:

brother?"

ling.

10 98."

said apple number ong.

the lady said:

nice red apple, Johnnie ""

ready to bite the apple.

Phylins Corbett, Sudney, Neb. Edward Beckard, Waco, Neb. Ellen Peterson, rifty-first and C, streets. South Omaha.

Harry

Taard, Neb Jeannette McBride, Eigin, Neb. Eusabeth Wright, 152 South Thirty-fifth avenue, Omana. Eusabeth Wright, 52 North Logan strest, Fremont, Neb. Sadie Fluch, 305 Fourth avenue, Kearney, Neb. Minnie Schlichting, Cedar Bluffa, Neb. Fay Uainoun, Eim Crees, Neiz while there to get some soda water to She was delighted to see him as she asleep. flower excursion. The train would stop at Everyone had been looking everywhere for different places a half hour or so to let the her. people get off and pick wild flowers, which

The Queen and Her Fairies. By Margaret White, Aged 14 Years, 513 M Street, N. W., Washington, D. C. One day the fairy queen called all the

fairies around her and asked each one to

tell her what they had done to make peo-

she said, "I have made a rose more beau-

Another told her that she made the

made a rich man happier by giving him

hill. There he gave an apple to each of

his two friends, keeping one for himself.

The fine red one fell into the hands-and

almost instantly into the calacious little

morsel remained to tell the tale.

bark. Looking around she saw her faith- the student turned the light out and there

and hear the beautiful singing.

Letter from the New Queen.

Dear Busy Bees: It was a great surstories to write. I read the king's letter, where he hopes the red side will win, but was dead so he went in the house to get in the poor house, but Andrew had not and not let it.

Hoping there will be many good stories noise. It hid away and so of course the next Sunday, Yours very sincerely, HELEN VERRILL

#### The Small Mule.

By Rosy Kozali, Aged 12 Years, 4013 J Street, South Omaha.

There was a farmer who had a very it over. "Ain't it a bee-u-ti-ful apple, it belongs." So saying, Cook took the ap- go. Not far from it was a big river. The mamma" he asked, as his mother took ple to the pantry and was about to toss it mule jumped into the water and by the

the river and the sponges got full of water

hears her name spoken, he pricks up his ears and begins looking around for her. thinking that perhaps she will come back

being killed for a few weeks.

It Pays.

year, earned a hundred dollars dear.

It pays to go to The Bee to advertise!"

Since then dally, loud he cries: "Gee!

Andrew Carnegie.

By Mary Catherine Harrison, Aged 11 Years, 202 North Twentieth Street,

Omaha.

a steady worker and would not be per-

last time.

died.

So-80. again some day. By Viola R. Anderson, Aged 12 Years, 645 South Twentieth Street, Lincoln, Neb.

Blue Side who was very fond of him.

And now to return to apple No. 2. He One warm, spring day So-So wandered was inside a bag with several other apples down to the dock. He liked to lie in the Then the merchant got so mad, put the SOUGHT FOR AND. FOUND of indifferent color and shape. He was sun watching the blue waves. While So-hundred in the "Bee ad." The "Bee ad." The "Bee ad." the very undermost one, and when the So was lying there, blinking, in the sun, brought so much custom in, that the mer- Persistency in Seeking the Man Under young man, leading the dog, began eating a beggar child fell into the water. As chant had to grin. from the hag, our choice red fellow was she had been sitting there watching the boats she had lost her balance. Many people stood near, but none

three of the apples, leaving our red one stirred. What did they care, she was only and two others in the bag. These he took a beggar. Without thinking. So-So gave a big bound, and "Splash.," he was in the boy of seven. Mr. Seven-year-old was just water after the child. The current was going out to join some boys at coasting very strong, but So-So managed to swim down the hill, for it was during the noon ashore with his heavy weight.

So-So's master heard about it and a few Andrew Carnegie was a very poor little pening. hour, and he had twenty minutes to play before going back to school. So, apples days later So-So was presented with a boy, he and his friend. Tom, had to dig bulging from his pockets and sled dragging bright collar. behind, he went merrily to the coasting

#### Our Dogs.

1 1

By Libriss Chval, Aged 14 Years, 906 North Thirtsenth Street, South Omaha. Eilue Nide.

stomach-of Pete Handy. And Pete did Our dog's name is Teddy. He is a fox. Tom went under a big shady tree and not leave even the core. He als the juicy terrier and is always up to some mischlef. lay down in the dry moss and waited until out, without a quaver. red apple-skin, seeds and all. Not a He can sit up in the corner, beg when he Andrew came. When Andrew saw by the

wants something to cat and bark when he shadow of the tree that it was noontime fied voice. And so, they went their ways, the red wants us to pay some attention to him. he joined Tom. Tom had waited to share apples three. And each was happy in his We used to have another dog, which we his lunch with Andrew. Although Tom walked out of the room, own way, glad to follow out the path made called Queenie, but papa thought one dog was very idle he was a good-hearted. For it was spring housecleaning time and for him by Mother Nature, whether it be in enough, so we had to give her away. We Scotch lad and he said to Andrew: "You the man was operating a vacuum cleaner. ais, pudding, dumpling or just plain raw. didn't like to give her away, because she may have more than half my pie." Andrew -Judge.

to finish his work.

Katle Trantner, 2022 Martha St. ..... St. Joseph. ..... 1901 

> was so playful but we kept Teddy because was prompt to resume his work, while Tom idled many hours away. we raised him from a poppy.

We gave Queenie to, some people who Years passed and the two grew to be prise to me when I found that I was again live nearby so that we could see her every men. Andrew enjoyed great riches from elected queen. I thank you all very much day. The people had chickens and she the fruits of his steady labors. Tom sufand will try to think of some interesting began catching them, so the man had to fered poverty from his idle pleasures. shoot her. He fired once and thought she One day Andrew found him, an old man

I hope all on the blue side will work hard more shot to kill her puppy with. The forgotten the half of the cherry pie. Se he puppy must have been frightened by the gave Tom a comfortable home.

> man had to hunt for him. But the dog ALWAYS ON THE INSIDE couldn't be found then and he wasn't found until two days later, which saved him from Charmed Circle of Lawyers Start on

Examination and Learn a Few Things.

When the man came out again Queenie was gone. She must have been only stunned Senator William Pierson Fiero of Catby the blow and when the man went in the skill. N. Y., was scated about the enormous house she broke the chain and got away. fireplace in Keeler's hotel, Albany, N. Y., She came running back home to us and the other night when he told this story: scratched on the door to be let in for the

"I remember thirty years ago when I was a lawyer, there were about fifteen or

Mamma went to the door and when she eight of us-all lawyers-seated about saw Queenie standing there, the blood a fireplace much like this. It was a raw, streaming from her mouth, she was so wet night. A bedraggled stranger, wet to frightened that she told her to go away, the hide, came in, tried to get accommoda and she shut the door. If mamma had tions and was told there was not a room known that Queenie was hurt she wouldn't left. The nearest other place was a mile have sent her away in that manner, away. Shivering, the stranger looked at Queenie didn't go home, but went into the the fire, but we formed such a solid line dog house, where she and Teddy used to about it that he could not get near h spend the night together, and there she Finally one of the lawyers in a spirit of frivolly turned to him and hald:

We miss her very much and when Ted "'My friend, are you a traveler?"

'I am, sir. I have been all over the world.

"'You don't say so! Been in Germany, Egypt, Japan and all the countries in Africa and Asia?"

'All of them: been everywhere." "'Ever been in h-17"

'Oh, yes, been there twice.'

'How did you find things there?'

By Anna Elias. Aged 14 Years, 1506 Wil-liams Street, Omaha. 'Oh, much the same as here-lawyers Morchant wasn't very wise; swore he all next to the fire."-New York Herald. wouldn't advertise. Tried his system for a

the Bed Fittingly

### Rewarded.

Miss Melissa Simpson had regularly looked under her bed for --- odd years. In all that time she had never found a man under It. People often laughed at her, but she did not care and went on looking under her bed each day.

One hot summer day in Scotland, when Years went by without the expected hap-

Then, on this day, she went into the bedroom of her tuxuriously furnished home thistles out of the fields. Long before it was noontime Tom begged Andrew to and was standing at the window when she heard an unmistakable sound. It was stop, rest and est lunch, but Andrew was under her hed and just the sound she exsuaded, but rather tried to persuade Tom peeted. Without a sign of fear she turned on the lights and, walking over to the

bed, turned up the draperies "How are you getting along?" she called

"I'm almost through," came back a muf-

"That is good," she returned calmly and



"THANK YOU, SIR." SAID JOHNNIE

Three Little Red Apples (Second Prize.) Pike's Peak. N top the big basket, just out- and two rusty pennies. The owner of all By Helen E. Morris. Aged 19 Years, McCool side the grocer's door, lay three these desirable things was busy cracking Junction, Neb. Blue Side. side the grocer's door, lay three these desirable things was busy cracking

Pike's Peak was the name of our donkey. ple happy. red apples. Underneath them, nuts between his teeth. The apple was We got him soon after we had been to One fairy knelt before her. "Oh! Queen." Denver and Colorado Springs, Colo. apples, brothers and sisters, no After the lady and the little boy had

were beautiful.

We were just having our house built and tiful than all the other roses in the garden doubt. But all the others had disappeared down the street the two red Pike's Peak was over there most of the and its fragrance filled the air, and I am varying colors, such as green and yellow, apples winked at one another. "He's gone," time. One day he came upon the porch sure that it did good in the world." Some were pink-checked on one side and whispered the one who had been nudged. and walked into the house. An old man,

was nice and green. Whenever mamma one to be happier than he was. were as beautiful on one side as on the And they did go soon. Within five minput any clothes on the line and when she At last a little fairy knelt before her

other. And that is why the grocer had put utes along came a young man. leading a paper bag was red apple number iwo. "Ab, left till the last." walled the one

self." replied the apple nudged. "Since picked him up, saying to the grocer: "How leaving the dear old orchard in Maryland much for this pretty red apple, sir?"

or a dumpling. Ah, apples like us are not brown seeds and told their fortunes with Minnie came in the afternoon.

to keep us to look at for a while. So. 1 And now we'll return to the first apple mother had gone to the library to read a a dumpling-after the conversation on top

"I'm happy in any case." amiled the sec- named Johnny. Well, after Johnny had feather duster about over the furniture had ever tasted. And so disappeared an. So-So was owned by a very wealthy man end apple, the one that had been nudged, eaten his fill of mixed nuts-cracking and her eye fell on the red apple on the table. other of the red trio.

remaining red apple. Then his ismenta- off his overcoat and overshoes. They had into a pan of apples that stood on a shelf, time the man got him out the sugar was "I was just wondering about that my- tions were stopped by a little girl, who reached home and were in the living room. But the bright color of the pretty thing all melted. The mule was glad he had "Yes, it's a very nice apple, almost per- heid her eye. "My, but you're a beaut." not such a hard load. fect in color and shape." replied mamma. she said. "Guess I'll take you to me little. The next day the farmer had to carry "One penny, my little lady," replied the "Yes, it's almost too pretty to eat." piece, Katle Darlin'. She's that fond of away a big load of sponges. He had to nothing surprises me now. Well, we groceryman. The little girl produced the Johnny declared. "Think I'll save it till pretty apples. Ach, the little dear has been cross the river again. He stopped in one

caten at once, for persons buying us want them. And so ended red apple No. 2. After Johnny had gone up stairs and his almost prophetic that it should turn into

our destiny in the shape of pie or dump- basket first. As you remember, it went the living room with broom and duster. It Well, Katie ate the dompling in a jiffy So-So was a large black dog. His fur into the buiging pocket of a little boy was her cleaning day. As she swept the and said it was the finest flavored one she was long and curly and very soft to stroke.

who was there, had to carry him out of the eyes of a pretty little girl brighter and her of shades. But the three little apples of "Yes," and I have an inkling that we'll house and down the steps so he would not checks more rosy. Another said she had which this story tells were red, redder, soon follow, for we are the choice of the reddrift. Not one spot of any other color whole basket of apples. All the others are break his less. marred their richly-tinted jackets. They two-sided or freckled. We'll go soon."

He used to graze in the yard, as it more gold. Each one told of helping some

them topmost of the basket of apples dis- dog by a strap. He paused, took a dime eating all the way home, which was five "Och, that Johnny is always carryin' me smart mule. One day the farmer had to

frim his pocket and bought some apples, plocks from the grocery store-he drew fruit from the kitchen and litterin' up the take a wagonioad of sugar to a house. As they lay there one of them nudged Among the apples the grocer put into the from his pocket the red apple and looked tables wid it. I'll jest put this back where He started to the house where he was to

into her school bag. At recess she took the table in the living room and ran up it. I will."

penny and took the apple. Off toward cousin Minnie comes over and give her half sick. So I'll jest bake a nice apple dump- store and the smart mulo thought that

we end our time by sitting snusty in a ple core. There they found several pretty it ready for the water before his countn dumpling for little Katle. The red, red

guess we'll live some time before we go to -- the one that was taken away from the tate magazine. Cook came bustling into the basket of apples.

home and gave to his young brother, a

school she ran, the third apple stuffed of it." Then Johnny put the red apple on lin' fer her and put some hard sauce wid the sponges would melt. He jumped into Then the third apple, that had been the apple out and ate it, giving every stairs to finish some work he was doing. That evening, after her work was done, and the mule jumped out of the river. His listening to his companions, put in: "And second bits to her little chum. And to- in his own room. He was building a boat Cook went to visit her married sister and load was yet heavier and this taught him we'll see even more, I'm thinking, before gether they soon had caten through to the to sail in the bath tub and wanted to have carried along the daintiest bit of an apple a lesson.

apple was inside that dumpling. It seemed