

ACATION time is here, and a few of the Busy Bees have written vacation stories, but we would like to have some more. If any of the Busy Bees are going to take trips this summer the other Bees would enjoy reading about these travels.

Why don't some of the little folks "make believe" they have taken some trips and write about what they have heard the grown-ups say about interesting places they have visited? But the little writers must write the stories themselves and use their own imagination as much as possible.

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 ever 250 words.

4. Original atories 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 contributions to this page each week. Address all communications to

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT

Little Dorothy and the Wolf.

and cheese to sell in the village.

wooden spoon to eat it with.

off, I say!"

would be pleasant for him.

hand the big wooden spoon.

kisses, she looked up and said:

Our Puppy.

often and he can now eat meat and other

We some time keep him in our horse's

The Attack of the Indians.

By Mildred Caruthers, Aged 10 Years, 4928 North Twenty-fifth Street, Omaha, Red Side.

Once there was a little girl, she had a

and did not know when war would break

things.

had eaten her breakfast,"

Prizes were awarded to Madeleine Cohn of Omaha, on the Red side, and to Mildred Rogers of Clarks, Neb., also on the Red side. Honorable mention was given to Ava Hupsmith of Creighton, on the Blue side.

(First Prize.)

Flicker's Letter. By Madeline Cohn, 1302 Park Avenue, Aged 19 Years, Red Side.

Dear Busy Bees: It is queer for a Flicker to be writing, but Fairy Nature gives me twenty-five minutes to speak or write so I will write and tell you about myself. I was born in a cottonwood tree which had been pocked by Mr. Flicker, my father. I lived with my mother and father and

One day when I was flying, I was shot and taken to a taxidermist's store. There I was stuffed and put in a large show case with many other birds.

cousing, the woodpeckers.

In several days a lady came in and bought me. I was taken to a room full of chairs, tables, desks and so on, which I soon learned was a school. Having been put in a small glass case all to myself, I could see everything easily. It was interesting to watch the children play. They were allowed to take me from the case and stroke me before and after school.

I am frequently alone and so I turn around and, being on the windowstil I can look out of the window. Sometimes I see pleasant sights, while other times I see my old companions, the birds. Oh, how my heart aches then, but-O! my time is up! I must say goodby. MR. FLICKER.

> (Second Prize.) A Dream.

By Mildred Rogers, Aged 12 Years, Clarks, Neb. Red Side. Hark, here comes the Dream Fairy and

she is now weaving her web of dreams about the sleeping child. Now listen and I will tell you the dream; Suddenly there comes to the ears of the

child the sound of music, it seems as if

red rose stepped the dearest little

in an instant the bells began tinkling out, "Keep off or I'll hit you!" the queen blew a kiss to the moon and her. disappeared into the rose again, the bells The wild creatures bared their teeth the pond.

(Honorable Mention.)

By Eva Hupsmith, Aged 12 Years, Creigh- old wolf might come back sooner than it entire crowd of youngsters.

The ride was a right many

During the reception of Columbus at Barcelona Chief Winnepesaukee kept looklooked at Winnepesaukee and after the reception they became great friends.

Chief Winnepesaukee was one of the Indians Columbus had brought from America. A few months later, after the wonderful event, Chief Winnepesaukee was made a

dinand did all in their power to free him, but King Ferdinand would not undo what had been done.

One night the crown prince awoke suddenly. He had been dreaming he had released Winnepesaukee and he had escaped

were asleep, so softly stealing out of the Duke is a very cute little puppy and is very escape because there would be no one to I placed a pan of water in the yard the room he went to Winnepesaukee's cell and playful. We have been trying to teach help them, their closest friends were five other day. The next day two little sparreleased him, led him to a secret passage him tricks, and one of the things he can miles away. The littel room was very rows came and took their bath. They flew out of the palace and gave him a pass on do is to sit up and shake hands.

missed, and it remained a mystery for a pupples under the porch. Some were black should they do, there was no way to again to see if anyone was looking. Ever long time until one day there came a rude with white on them, and another is brown escape, Just then the Indians walked in since that day I have called them "my envelope in which was a piece of bark. But our neighbor thought he could not and took all the money and valuable pets." it were the following words:

of them and he kept four. Duke's mother is Big Chief Winnepesaukee thank prince, a very pretty dog and is brown and white. Big chief help heap fine prince some day. Duke isa very noisy little fellow and is From heap big fine chief, Winnepesaukee. beginning to bark like a big dog and think

How Anna and Paul Came to Disobey

By Alma Schlichting, Aged 10 Years, Cedar manger. When we put him in there he Bluffs, Neb. Red Side. barks and barks. He will follow us all

Mrs. Blank was sewing in the sewing around now and he can bite too. This is room. Her children were playing on the a true story. They were very restless and Mrs. Blank told them to get some cobs for the cook and she would give them both 5 cents. When they had finished their work she gave them each 5 cents, which they put They lived near the sea, and the chil- father, mother and a brother. Her brother's

dren were forbidden to go boat-riding name was Harry, her name was Bees and

"We will have a boat ride," said Paul. Islin. Her father had joined the army "But we mustn't," said Anna.

'We will any how," said Paul, "We'll out They lived way out in the country, just go a little way and then come back." where there were many, many They went out into the sea, never think- dians. ing of the dangerous waves or rocks that One beautiful day in August when all would break the boat. Their mother and the family were very, very happy there father missed them at supper time, when was a knock heard at the door, "Go see the sun was going down. Their father who is at the door, Bees," said her father,

Young Gardeners Compete for Prizes



Mary Littleton's Eventful Picnic



One bright morning-it was Saturday, and, of course, there was no school-Mrs. thought it must be the children. So he Littleton called to Mary very early: hired a man to row the boat and they "Come, deary, jump up and get dressed soon reached the children. Poor Anna was in your plaid gingham. We'll go on our very pale and frightened. Paul was also picnic excursion today. The weather is afraid. But he was trying to comfort his simply splendid. Sky clear, with white They were taken home, and they clouds dotting it like so many feathers."

never wanted to go boat-riding alone again. Mary leaped from bed, ran to take her bath, laughing as she went. "Will you call to the others over the 'phone, mamma?"

There was once a poor woman who, with "Yes, dear, I have your list of names, her little girl, 4 years old, lived in a cot- and am about to begin ringing each little tage not far from some dark woods. All picnicker up to say that this is to be our that she had besides her cottage was three June day in the woods," replied Mrs. Litcows, from whose milk she made butter tleton.

And very shortly Mrs. Littleton had One morning she went as usual to drive communicated by 'phone with each of the the cows out to the fields to feed upon twelve invited guests, and each little one the green grass. She left little Dorothy had cried out eagerly: "Oh, thank you, sitting upon the steps, with a bowl of Mrs. Littleton. I shall be ready on timebread and milk for her breakfast and a big precisely." And some had declared their intention of providing luncheon, although When she came back a few minutes later Mrs. Littleton had assured them that it thousands of little bells were softly tinkling nothing but the bowl was to be seen. The would not be necessary, as she had plenty child was gone. The mother ran here and of good picnic things to eat, and would there, wildly calling little Dorothy. No- have three large baskets full of them.

seen or heard. At At exactly 10 o'clock the crowd of little fairy you ever saw. She was dressed in a last the mother hurried away to the vil- ones assembled at Mary Littleton's home, gauzy white gown, with stars, moons and lage to tell the good people what had hap- which was a pretty two-story white frame roses sewed in it, in her hand she held a pened and to ask them to help her. house nestling in a great green spreading Just at this time a traveler was going lawn. The town in which they lived was As the fairy seated herself on a tiny through the woods on his way to the next small, and did not afford a city park. So, golden throne the child knew her to be the town. As he was passing close to a tangled when people wished to go for a picnic thicket he heard a clear childish voice cry they were obliged to go in wagonettes or their own private carriages and automeand chiming again, and out of every flower He wondered how a child came to be in biles to the woods two miles distant from there stepped a little fairy, and while the this wild place. He pushed the thick town. There, kept fresh and luxuriant moon cast silvery shadows over the lawn brush aside and soon came to the mouth through the waters of a great round pond. the fairies danced and sang. But as the of a low cave under a rock. There, to his lay a beautiful grove, covering 100 acres child stirred and showed signs of awaken- surprise, he saw a little girl sitting on the of land, and through it ran a fine road ing the fairies floated back to the flowers, ground with five young wolf cubs around and also a pretty little creek flowed through the woods, emptying itself into

stopped tinkling and chiming and as the every now and then and snapped at the Mrs. Littleton had engaged two wagon-Dream Fairy vanished the child awoke little baby's hands. But the child held a ettes for the day and a competent driver only to find instead of a band of fairles big wooden spoon in her right hand and for each. The wagonettes were covered that she was in her own room with the rapped the cubs sharply on the nose every over the top, but not at the sides, and time they tried to bite her, saying at the little flags adorned the upright poles which same time, "Keep off or I'll hit you. Keep held the top cover. The children scrambled into the wagons, being divided into two The traveler understood the matter at equal parties. Mrs. Littleton sat in the An Imaginary Story of Prince Ferdi- once. He caught up little Dorothy in his front wagon and Mary in the second. In arms and ran with her out of the thicket that way each crowd had a hostess. And nand and Chief Winnepesaukee, as fast as he could, for he feared that the Mrs. Littleton acted as chaperon for the

The ride was a right merry one, the chil-Just as he reached the open country he dren singing gally as they rode along. met little Dorothy's mother and the people Mrs. Littleton was as happy as any little ing at the prince, the prince in return of the village in search of the lost child, one in her charge, and assisted in the sing-How glad they were to see her alive and ing, starting the songs herself,

unhurt! She had fallen asleep in the travel- The picnic grounds were reached in good er's arms, but she still held fast in her time, and the wagonettes were unloaded of their children and baskets. Two ham-As her mother awakened her with fond mocks and two swings had also been brought along, and the wagonette drivers "Mother, Dolly wants her bread and milk, put them up for Mrs. Littleton. Then the Big ugly dog took Dolly away before she ___

VER since the middle of May drivers jumped into their wagons again of picnickers to enter. Then all was con Mrs. Littleton had promised to and having promised to return to the grove fusion for a few minutes while Mrs. give her little daughter, Mary, a for the gay crowd of happy youngsters at see signs of a thunder shower. But as the

party, and they were all impatiently wait- Some of the little ones hunted flowers ready to come bellowing forth and give us ing for a fine day for their trip into the along the banks of the pond; others sat a sky-ducking." beneath the trees, telling stories and watching the birds busy in the branches flies flitted hither and thither, and queer like my best Sunday clothes to get spoilt. little insects-at home in the grass-crept Shucks! Why must it rain now?" up to take a peep at the huge creatures to be enjoying the fine June day.

Towards noon, however, Mrs. Littleton suddenly looked at the sky with some ap- girls.

dinner, will we?" cried Mary eagerly.

The children laughed at thought of

"Oh, I could just cry," said Mary with who had intruded on their domain and tears in her voice. "It is so disappointing shower!'

"Yes, it is too bad," agreed several little

thunderstorm is preparing to drive us home mocks. The swings had to wait till the hour, and none of the picnic party had them, two at a basket. When Mrs. Littleobserved them till Mrs. Littleton spoke of ton had insisted on carrying one of the baskets, the youngsters had remonstrated:

"I'm awfully sorry I did not think to tell ton paused for breath, looking about her. the men to come for us directly they should Just at the bottom of the hill, opposite the amiled the farmer's wife, asking the band pond and wood, there stretched a fine



"I DO BELIEVE A THUNDERSTORM IS PREPARING TO DRIVE US HOME."

he said. Oh! What a shock to such a it ran on the floor so they mopped it up, don't like that a bit. That is a mean cat, Brown, Mr. Brown, who then came hurryhappy family! The father kissed every one and they took turn about speaking and and put rats in my nest. A good boy was ing in, and their woman-of-all-work put in the family goodby, then followed the sniging until they had to go into the house, passing by. The dog killed the cat. I down windows and shut open doors against By Thelma Fredericks, Aged 12 Years; 332 messenger. East Fifth Street, Grand Island, Neb. The next Red Side.

Red Side.

Red Side.

We have a little puppy, which we named lonely. What if the Indians would attack By Dorothy Mosher, Aged 10 Years. David City, Neb. Red Side. The prince saw that all of his bodyguard Duke. He is black with one white paw, them, what would they do, they could not quiet, Harry had taken his school books, away. After a while they came back. board the ship which would sail earliest in Duke has long ears and he is glossy and Bess and her mamma their sewing. This time they took a drink, and this is black. Duke's mother lives a few doors when suddenly a loud noise startled them the way they did it: They put their heads Of course, in the morning the chief was away from us and she found eight little all. The Indians had attacked them, what into the water, then popped their heads up It was addressed to the prince and on keep all of them, so he disposed of four things, then one of the Indians spied Bess, where she was hiding and took her on their horse, to their home. They were very kind to her.

Then after some years the father came back and asked for Bess and the mother he is very smart. He has to be fed very hung her head, "She-she was"-and the mother couldn't finish saying that she was taken by the Indians some years ago and

By Eva Hoagland, Aged 10 Years, North Platte. Red Side.

let it boil, while they got a tub and turned Muriel, are very happy in their home. it upside down and put a large rag over it, and then they got big hollyhock leaves and used them for plates and they used By Morton Bohm, Aged 9 Years, 1149 the stams for knives and forks. Then Eighteenth Street, Des Moines, Ia. they took the things off the stove and they thought it looked like tea, so they De you like robins? I do. Oh, let me tell to the seashore and could see a small so she opened the door and who should got a pall and a rag and strained it into you what he told me two days ago: boat slowly moving along the water. He walk in but a messenger from the army the pail. After awhile they looked into "I don't like that cat. He comes up two little figures in it. He department. "You will have to go to war." the pail and there was nothing in it, for here. He caught one of my babies. I saw,

By Mary Davis, Aged 10 Years, Gibbon, Neb. Red Side, Every day you could see a small girl And looks over all as well as He can.

trudge home from a large store on the hill. This girl was Agnes Sampson. Agnes had lived in this large city for many years. She had always pulled her way up the long And so hill in the morning and was giad to run to her desolate home at night. On this night she found the two rooms that her family occupied empty. But instantly she looked behind her to see a kind woman. One evening after supper three little She rushed into the woman's arms and children went to the workhouse to play cried, "Dear mother, I knew you would and got some papers and kindling and come." Then they got down and began to built a fire in the stove and put some talk. Her mother told her how her father water in a pan. Then they got some grass had stolen her away when she was 7 years and lettuce and put it into the water, old, and how he took her to America and Then they got hollyhook leaves and rolled married again. Her mother had got a them up and cut them up like noodles divorce and had married again and had beand put them into the pan of water and come very rich. Now Agnes and her sister,

> The Robin. A robin has a very beautiful red breast.

Our Heavenly Father's Works. By Catherine Stepp, Aged 10 Years, Belle-vue, Neb. Red Side.

Our Heavenly Father so gentle and true, Made the summer sky so fine and blue; He made the meadows, decked with flowers And the woodlands, where the squirrels

Our Heavenly Father, who loves every one, Lighted the world with wonderful sun; He watered the earth with flowing streams, And darkened it with wonderful, unknown Our Heavenly Father calls us His sheep, And watches o'er us while we sleep; He cares for the flowers as well as for

Our Heavenly Father is so gentle and kind, so we must do them, no matter what we go through.

Robin's Glory. By Arthur Mason, Aged 13 Years, Fre-mont, Neb. Red Side. In the springtime when the cherries

ripe and the robins are singing gayly about the cherry tree, one would hear a song

Cherries are ripe, cherries are ripe,
Hal Hal Cherries are ripe.
Up in the top of the tree,
The cherries are for me;
I get all the cherries
That people cannot get
Up in the top of the cherry tree.
Cherries are ripe, cherries are ripe, Therries are ripe, cherries are ripe, Cherries are good for me. The robin is in glory when in a cherry tree. For 'tis true, the ripest cherries are at the top of the tree. The father robin

has a bright red breast, while the mother

robin has a speckled breast. The robin

was so named by the pligrims after they

June 18, 1911

The BEE'S Junior Birthday Book

This is the

Day We

Celebrate

Oscar H. Beal, 112 South Twenty-eighth St...... Farnam1895 Minnie Burkamp, Forty-fifth and Ida Sts Central Park 1896 Mabel Carlson 3523 Franklin St. Franklin 1901 Pearl Gilbert, 2312 North Twelfth St......Lake1902 picnic party in the woods, 4 o'clock in the afternoon, they cracked day promised to be so perfect, it never Eddie Hayzlett, 5506 North Thirty-third St...... Monmouth Park .. 1896 Evelyn M. Jones; 3415 North Twenty-fourth St.... Lothrop1895 Sylvi Kutak, 920 Dominion St...., Edw. Rosewater ... 1901 Eldon K. Langevin, 4335 Franklin St....... Walnut Hill1901 Hazel Lansten, 2817 Pratt St......Lothrop1897 Marie Morrissey, 2509 Corby St......Sacred Heart1900

> atmosphere, even at a distance, and Mrs. the party at 4 o'clock. Littleton quickly thought of something. After this the table was pushed aside the storm is over. And if our wagonettes do come before we look for them, we can signal them from there."

"Oh, yes, mamma, let's go there," eried Mary, who had so rejuctantly started homewards, afoot. "Yes, we can go there and have a picnic in the barn."

This made all the little ones eager to go, and they joined their voices of consent to Mary's. "Very well, come along," and Mrs. Littleton hurried the children off through the prairie grass till they struck a road leading to the farm house grounds. They reached the place just in time, for as they turned in through the big gate a few heavy drops of rain fell, and gusts of heavy wind were dashing things to the earth, laying the grass flat.

When the party of fourteen stepped up to the door a smiling woman met them. And as good luck would have it, Mrs. Littleton knew her. She was a good customer at Mr. Littleton's store in town, and Mrs. goods. "Well, I do believe you are Mrs. has a silver lining." Brown," said Mrs. Littleton, introducing

"Yes, and I was quite sure I knew you. must go," said the robin, "Goodbye and the coming storm, And then, as daylight seemed blotted out, lamps, were lighted and the whole crowd, including the Browns and their hired man and woman, went into the big, long dining room. And the picnic dinner was spread on the long table, a table quite spacious enough to admit of twelve working men during harvest time. So, the picnickers found plenty of room and to

and cutting up pranks with the town boys till the little fellows thanked their lucky stars for the opportune storm which had sent them to this jolly place. And Mrs. Brown was here, there and everywhere, smiling and chatting and helping to lay the spread. Never had the children had such a good time as they were having now. The storm raged, rain beat like wild furies against the closed windows and doors, lightning glared, to be followed by peals of terrible thunder, but the picnickers did not safety while the storm raged without. Scated round the long table, at precisely

1 o'clock the little crowd had their picnic dinner. And Mrs. Brown had added great the repast, and several great brown pumpkin pies, baked by herself that very morn-

"I had no idea I should have a surprise Did you have to stay after school? I'm party," said the good natured lady, "when I was baking this morning. And strange it should have happened on this day of all days-for it is my birthday."

Then all became happier. It was their good hotess' birthday! Mrs. Littleton suggested that the party drink the hostess' health in the sweet milk and glasses were raised and words of good cheer spoken, to which Mrs. Brown responded with emotion

and tears in her eyes.

After the luncheon, which lasted two hours, Mrs. Littleton saw a telephone in

valley, and in the very center of this val- Brown said anything about the farm was ley stood a rambling old farm house with at her disposal. So Mrs. Littleton phoned a great red-roofed barn in the rear. The to town and instructed the wagonette place had such a comfortable, home-like drivers to call at the Brown's farm for

"Say, children," she began, pointing to- and the children had a dance, Mrs. Brown wards the farm house in the valley, which and Mrs. Littleton dividing time at the was only half a mile away, "I believe it little cottage organ which stood in the livbest to go down there and ask the farmer's ing room. When 4 o'clock arrived each wife to let us shelter in that big barn till guest declared the day had been perfect. "Why, the sun is shining again!" cried Tommy Rogers, who had been dancing so hard that he had not noticed that the storm had ceased. "Well, how strange things are-in the country."

> "How perfectly lovely they are in the country," cried Kate Smith. "And how much more perfectly lovely

things are at Mr. and Mrs. Brown's," added Mary Littleton. Then they all had to go, after many kind adleus to the good people who had so nicely entertained them during the thun-

der storm. And they had to promise to come many times during summer and repeat the happy day, And Mr. and Mrs. Brown had to promise to pay a visit to each little one who had enjoyed their hospitality on that June afternoon. "It looked as though the day would be gfailure, but it turned out lovely," said Mary

that night to her father. "Yes, it was a bad beginning with a happy ending," laughed Mr. Littleton, Littleton often saw her there buying dry "And it all goes to show that every cloud

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS

Willie-What's bein' an orphan? Tommy (who never knew his parents)guess it's when the stork drops you before he gets to the house he's goin' to.

his grandmother. "They put one foot down and let it stay till it gets 'way hind, then do the same with the other foot, and keep "Now, Thomas," said the teacher to a

small pupil, "what is a demagogue?" "A demagogue," replied the little fellow, who was thinking of a demijohn, "is a vessel for holding whisky, wine or any other kind of liquor."

Any May-Johnny, you had boy, you have molasses taffy all over your new suit!

What will mamma say? Johnny-Oh, it doesn't make much difference what she says. She never lets me have any fun in new clothes until I get

Little Lola-I think it's a shame for mamma to put us out of the room just because company came. Little Bobby-Well, perhaps there will be

some cake left. Little Lola-I'm afraid not. You can't trust company with cake.

"Why, Willie, what kept you so late? afraid you have been naughty. "No, ma'am, I ain't never naughty. Bobby Jones was licked for bein' naughty an' I stayed after school to hear him yell."

Said in sport, meant in earnest, Virtue flourishes in misfortune. A handsome shoe often pinches, A mother's love is ever in its spring. Good news is rumored, bad news files. Thieves seldom grow rich by thieving.