MANY Busy Bees sent good letters last week that the Children's page editor had a hard time deciding which were best. He finally chose those which were short, which were written about one definite incident, which told of things in real life and which had most originality.

Some stories were too long; many were over 200 words and one was over 1,000 words. After writing your stories clear through to the end, read them over carefully, striking out extra words and crossing off unnecessary sentences; then rewrite your story.

In articles of 250 words it is easier to tell one main happening than to write about several incidents. The first prize story was about one happening-what the wind did on a certain night. The second prize mory was also about one incident-how the author's father killed the gekko.

Those stories were successful which were most original—which came out of the minds of the boys and girls themselves. Those letters were best which were about real life. Each Busy Bee is interested in reading about the actual experiences of every other Busy Bee-about their work and play, their pionics and visits, their dogs and chickens, their books and other interests.

There are more letters than usual this Sunday from boys. Good for you, boys. Don't let the girls get ahead of you in writing letters.

Hero Ted and Little Mary

"And tie it well, so it can't come undone,

Mary nedded her little head and stopped

Mary, hope in her voice. She felt so safe

now. A few minutes before she had been

"All right," replied Teddy. "And now

I'm guing to begin pulling slowly. Help

yourself up the side of the wall by sticking

your toes into the soft dirt. Are you

"Yes, I'm ready." repiled Mary, begin-

But Teddy found it no easy job, drawing

a heavy little 8-year-old girl up that slip-

pery wall. Every once in a while she

would slide backward, losing much of the

headway she had made. But patience and

determination on the part of both the chil-

drep soon prevalled and Teddy had the

pleasure of landing the little girl on top

Adages to Remember

God belp the riob; the poor can beg.

Some men of rank are occasionally rank

Silken tangue and hempen heart often go

The cedar tree perfumes the are that outs

lt's a foolish sheep that makes the wolf

A loud voice is not always the index of

Lip courtesy pleases much and costs

ning to assist berself by climbing while

Teddy pulled hard on the rope.

"It's tied good and strong, Ted." cried

BDDY ALLAN was if years old than he was talking, and this is what when he became a hero. And passed through his mind: "If I should go this is how it all happened. But to old Grandfather Long to sak him to before we tell the story, let us assist me it would take half an hour to make you better acquainted make him understand what I was saying with Teddy. His mother, of and I have no time to lose. I must not course, called him the "greatest boy in the go to Mary's home and tell the news, for world," and his father declared he was poor Mrs. King would be frightened half "a regular brick." But the buys at school to death, and it would make her worse, often laughed at Teddy and called him and there are no near neighbors—except "gurl-kid," just because he was not big the Longs; so I must do the job all by and tough and reach. His face was small myself." and delicate, "a beautiful face like a Then Teddy ran to the Longs back part marble statue," his mother often said, and pulled down the clothesline. With this kid." But Teddy did not mind in the least, was wading simlessly about the dark He only turned up his nose at those tanta- place, almost knee deep in mod and water. lising boys and said he "didn't give a

Then there was another reason why the boys at school thought Teddy a "guri-kid." for I'm going to pull you out, see!" He had never had a fight! And for the life of him, he could not understand why he should go about fighting like a savage Indian or a wild beast. He had few differences to settle with boys, and he managed to settle these without the proverbial afraid her end had come. "scrap." Not that other boys did not often try to force a fight on him. But he would any, "It takes two to make a fight," and run along about his business. When some one would call out. "Coward" he would "I don't agree with you. I am not a coward, but I am not a savage, either."

But Teddy had many admirers among the grown-ups. A great many little boys' mothers would say to their naughty sons: "Why can't you be nice-behaved like Ted Allan? He's always such a little gentle-

And that expressed the nature of Teddy

One evening, just after dark, Teddy's the heart of Mary. She knew the gratitude mother asked him to go on an errand for she fall toward Teddy, but she could not a breeze. her to the outskirts of town. A friend of speak M. All she could may was, "Well. Mrs. Alian's was Ill, and she wished to wasn't it awful, Teddy? I almost filed breeze. send her a basket of nice dainties to est. down there in the mud and water. Ugh, it May 2." Teddy was only too glad to oblige his dear was awful! What would have become of mother, and hurriefly got himself ready me if you hadn't come along? Oh, it was breeze. to run the errand. It was a beautiful even- fine that you heard me crying!" ing, the moon was just rising beyond a long hill. The pretty town lay so quiet, rolling up the rope. "But it could have the people sitting on porches and in yards, been worse. Now, you run along as fast and almost everybody had their bed room getting the fresh air of coming night. as you can and tell your mother all about

sick lady, and found her in a very excited borrowed it at Long's." frame of mind. "I sent Mary to the neigh- Just then Mary's father called loughy: bor's for a phober of milk, and she has "Mary, child; where are you? Come home and I had a fight with them. In the end not returned," she said. "She's been gone at once. Mamma's worried about you. I had a whole lot of trees and hig limbs half an hour or more. And her father's And here's a letter from your Aunt down on the ground I broke two large them. Father called us to come gone down town to the postoffice, and I Grace. She wants you and mamma to pay show windows in a store and after awhile called the servants to take it out. whistie yet. So he'll remain till the train

kindly. "I'll run and fetch Mary. Did to-know how you pulled me out." she go to Mrs. Long's"

and I told her to come home at onos," replied the sick Mrs. King. "I'm so afraid

"Don't be anxious, Mrs. King. I'll find than was his wont. Mary all right." And Teddy ran out of the house and down the street in the di- home, meeting her father on the way several birds on the Derothy Judson and I slid down the When the boys awoke the sun was just private detective agency, rection of the Long home. He found old And it was then that Teddy became a ground. So you see there are sometimes water falls, and I hurt my foot when I rising. It was Jack who awoke first, and the house and down the street in the di-Grandfather Long sitting on the front hero, for Mr. King inst ne time in aprend- two sides to a story. purch, smoking his pipe. The others of the ling the news of how "that little youngster family, so the old man informed Teddy, had pulled his daughter out of a cellar of had gone to the country and would not mud and water." And the boys stopped return till late at might. As the old man calling Teddy "that guri-kid." for they was very deaf. Teddy was obliged to now knew he was as brave and strong as By Dorothy Switzer. Aged 5 Tears. scream his questions to him. "Had Mary King been there for a pitcher of milk?"

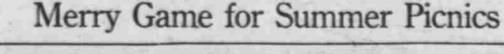
The old man shook his head. He hadn't een Mary King all day. Teddy began to feel a bit anxious himself. He turned about and started to retrace his steps to Mrs. King's home. But when outside the gate he heard a low, meaning cry. It came from behind a high hedge that grew around a vacant lot bordering the Long's grounds. Teddy burried behind the hedge, going in through a gap which formed a gateway. Across the lot ran a footpath indeed. house and Eing's house. Teddy followed together. the weed-bordered path for some twenty feet, when he suddenly came upon the excavation. Someone had started to build a house, evidently, and had just got the cellar dug out and then abandoned the project. Weeds as high as one's head grew about the crumbling-in old cellar Teddy again heard the cry of distress and knew it to come from the cellar. He rat

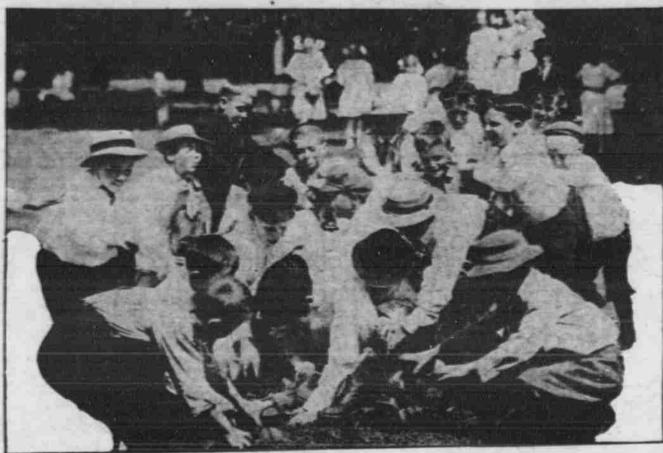
"Mary!" called Teddy, leaning over the edge of the cellar.

"Oh, it's me!" cried a little girl's volce. half stifled with sobs. "I fell in and I can't get out. The water's most up to my walst. Oh, get me out, please! Who are

"I'm Ted Allan," informed Teddy, feeling that he had a difficult task before him. fo he could see that a recent rain had made the cellar walls alippery, and there were no stees leading from the hole.

"Don't be afraid, Mary, I'll son get you out," he promised. He was thinking faster





And his hair was soft and curly, and his bundled up in his arms he can to the old. A morry game for summer pionics and from a line and race for the above pile, search for their own, and frequently some eyes as blue as a baby's. And that is why cellar where poor little Mary was still one in which the boys find a lot of fun. is The one who secures his own shoes, puts boy on the outside of the scrimmage will the rough boys at school called him "guri- sobbing from fear and discomfort. She the sine race. In this the boys all re- them on and laces them up first wins the move their shoes and place them in one race. It is a merry, good natured, eager who is eagerly seeking his own. The "Here, put this around your walst," cried hig heap on the ground. The shoes are scramble that comes off at the shoe pile, picture shows how the race was run at a Teddy, tossing one end of the rope to her. mixed up, and at a signal the boys start Shoes are tossed right and left as the boys Sunday school picnic in Omaha recently.

find his own shoes come to him flying through the air, buried by another boy

overthrown. That morning when the young Indian woke up in his hand was curious seed. He took this seed and planted it as the young man had told him to do, and every evening he watered it faithfully. One evening when he went to water it here was a slender green stalk projecting from the place where he had buried the seed. One month later this plant had

no more need for want of food.

The Boy Detectives. By Edward Eipfel Aged 12 Years, 4186 Dodge Street, Omaha. Bed Side. CHAPTER I.

ripened and was ready to eat, so there was

"Extree! Extree! All about the robbery! Extree paper! The words rang out in a loud, clear voice from a lad of 15 named Jack Thornton. He had just sold his last paper, when Jim

Burton, a boy of the same age as Jack came up. "Listen." said Jim. "hear the bloodhounds." They're after the bank robber.

Let's follow them." "It's a go," said Jack, starting to run down the street in the direction of the bloodhounds. Jim followed, and soon they were out of the city on the trail of the

in Cincinnati. The dogs were now gradually losing the scent. Presently they stopped, suiffed about for a few minutes and then darted flown

the road again. "This is lots of fun," panted Jim, who Jim obeyed. was all out of breath. "Tes," agreed Jack, "but I'm getting you tie his hands behind him."

It was now getting late and the dogs'

Ohio and they stopped at an inn for the "or I'll put a hole in you." This time the 2728 might. One day last week we went to Elmwood The boys, who had a little money, bought sullen and morose.

CHAPTER II. was half way down. Then we went for he, with a gentle nudge, awakened Jim. some water. Agnes and Catherine went The boys then went out and bought their

When we came back Catherine went with when the dogs came to a halt in the middle beautiful palace. I will tell you the name which was stretched between two poles. of a bridge which crossed a narrow stream, of my friends and as much of their his- We stood in line and one girl at a time Josephine and I ran till we found her. They smiffed about for some time and tory as I know. When we were ready to go home we finally went back to the end of the bridge. A Gekko is a big lizard, more like a went to the pavilion to get some loe ran along the bank, sniffing up and flown fish. All the royal blood he has is in one north higher, then, they all jumped again. small erocodile. Father shot at it two cream, but the paxillon was closed. Then the shore for about fifteen minutes. All gold spot on his back. He inherited his This process had been gone through this time the boys took for rest.

"Do you think we'll come across that who was a beautiful whitefish. The little girl found it harder to jump. feillow" naked Jim. "Oh, if the dogs ever find the trail again.

about roady to go back." "Well," said the leader, "It looks like we years of age he went into the forest and go right back only on a different road."

CHAPTER III. voice said: "I will not give him riches, but. This time the chase was winding and George whipped him last week and now he ently, at a railroad track, the dogs stopped, Lady Decles. when a young man clad in green came to track on which a freight train had very a black tinge on my fins.

you must put water on my grave every man had caught the train and was on his more than anyone class. shoot a siender green stalk with tarsels. their dogs, boarded the next passenger changed. Our mistress takes us out of the

had nothing to do but go home. They until he got home to doctor his nose. After The pext evening he appeared, true to his walked until dark, when the lay down on a the bowl had been cleaned and pure cold The next evening he appeared, true to me wante to me wante and were almost asleep when a water had been poured in, we went back Indeed when she got out of the next and me, when you wake up I will not be in my loud noise met their cars. They stole to it and we won't have to be changed true form, but the form that will be in around the haystack and saw a man sleep- for a week. your hand is the form you shall put in the ling. He was heavily armed, and sleeping soil. Now we will again try our strength." heavily. Jack was the first to speak.

CHAPTER IV.



July 9 1911

JOHN EDWARD WILLIAMS.

July 9, 1911.	Bil South Twenty-fourth	Street.
Name and Address	Echnid	Vers.
Edith F. Avery, 2515 Himebaugh Av	e Miller Pa	:k 1901
Eleanor Armston, 1814 North Nineteen	oth St	
Hal R. Brison, 911 South Twenty-sixth	St	
Georgisia Bessire, 414 North Thirty-	nipth St Saunders	
Berger Bloom, 4321 California St	High	
Sam Colnic, 417 North Twelfth St		
Lucile Carpenter, 2412 South Fiftenth		
Bessde Caldwell, 2121 North Twenty-e		
Harold Dujardin, 2516 South Twentie		
Edward Gibson, 1040 Larimore St		
Wallace Gerrie, 816 South Twenty-sec-		
Violette Horman, 1101 North Twenty-		
Buth Hillock, 5206 North Twenty-eigi		
Glen Hindman, 1429 North Nineteentl		
Emrick C. Houpp, 2414 South Niper		
Paul Hoagland, 314 North Thirty-fou.	rth St. Webster	189
Mabel Ish, 3124 Leavenworth St		
Martin Johnson, 2413 North Eighteen	nth St Lake	700
George A. Johnson, 2209 Clark St		
Walter Jensen, 4111 Corby St		
Virl King, 1049 South Forty-ninth St.		
Martin M. Kelly, 2639 Patrick Ave		
Dewey Lofgren, 3622 Dodge St		
Thomas Morris, 4012 Farnam St		
John Milota, 2915 South Seventeenth		
Myrtle Murray, 5116 Pierce St		
Edwin Nestander, Thirty-fourth St. an		
Pridolph Nelson, 1144 North Twenty-		
Randy Nerness, 1206 North Twenty-f		
Ruby Norgard, 3718 Leavenworth St.		
Lillie M. Nelson, 2130 South Thirty-f		
Eugene Parker, 419 North Thirty-firs		
Arthur Paynter, 111 South Eighteentl		
William Proebsting, 412 South Forty-		
Richard Pedersen, 1414 Wirt St	Sacred H	leart190
Myra Russell, 524 South Twenty-four		
Abe Rosenthal, 4545 Military Ave	Clifton H	III189
Violet Sintlair, 524 North Thirty-sec	and St Webster	
Henry Schmidt, 2901 South Fourteent	h St St. Josep	h 189
Murtle A. Swanson, 3825 Seward St.		189
Ida Smith, 1504 North Twenty-fourth		
Ethel Streets, 1622 William St	· · · · · Comenius	
William Shewan, 2914 North Fortiet.	St Central F	wrk 189
Irene M. Sigler, 3968 North Thirty-si	ath St Druid Hi	11 190.
Uray M. Scott, 2811 Dodge St	Farnam	
Frances Smith, 610 North Twentieth i	St Cans	
Margareth Schmidt, 2901 South Four	ceenth St St Jasep	b190
Harold L. Trimble, 5024 North Thirt;	s-fifth St Monmout	h Park 190
Albert C. Wedemeyer, 4462 North Two	enty-eighth St. High	
John Ed Williams, 3015 South Twent	y-fourth St St. Josep	b 190

le Stories

Two Sides of a Story. By Margaret Agnes Holland, Aged 10 Years, David City, Neb.

"What have you been doing?" asked the

"What were von up to then?" asked the

"Yep, it was pretty had," nedded Teddy, the wind. "I got there about II o'clock Teddy soon reached the home of the it. I must take this clothealine home. I blow awfully hard. Lots of people got Mother took Laura and ran in the house up and put their windows down

"There were all kinds of trees around I went away, doing damage as I went."

"Yes, paps, I'm coming." answered II. MY SIDE. arrives in order to get some mail, which Mary. Then she turned to Teddy. "You About II o'clock p. m. on May E I woke come by after you've took the rope home. up. In about a minute the wind started "Oh. don't werry, Mrs. King," said Teddy, won't you? I want papa and mamma to— to blow very hard. As it was very hot I By Mercedes Jensen, Aged 10 Years, 271 run and found Mary, Did to-know how you pulled me out." was glad of a breeze, but I soon found "Sure; I'll drop in to see how your "Yes, and it's only three blocks away, mother is after the return of her lost once it started to blow harder and it biew park for a picnic. We had lots of fun a sounty supper and slept in a barn over. The boys marched him back to Cincipment I bely were very tired and went to nati and turned him over to the police.

The sounty supper and slept in a barn over. The boys marched him back to Cincipment. They were very tired and went to nati and turned him over to the police. that it was more than a breeze. All at mother always spoke of him as her 'lost the glass on them.

lamb" whenever he was gone a bit longer Then Mary ran off toward her own tops were on the ground and we found Pauline Coad and I went

(Sepond Prize) The Gekko.

islands there was a Gekko in our house.

One day he saw it and ran to get his long to tell you all about it. gun. He shot at it again and did not kill it. He caught hold of its tail as it was have any more shot in his gun so he By George Poth. Ir., Aged II Years, MIT called mother to bring another bullet and Euroctte Street. Size Side. called mother to bring another bullet and Laura, my sister, and I went along

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

5. Write your name, age and direct at the top of the first page direct and second prizes of books will be given for the best two opto this page each week CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT Omaha Bes. Omaba, Esh.

and got on the couch and stayed there. I ran around the porch and came in the house, climbing up on the couch with

Our Picnic.

one way while Dorothy Joseph Dorothy breakfast and then started out with the By Mildred Whitchead Aged 11 Years, her build she was not a high jumper.

The land on that particular formal and I went a longer dors and their leaders. Durlow, Josephine and I went a longer dogs and their leaders.

us and Agnes got lost.

or three times and hit it but never we went to wash and Josephine cropped the wash cloth in the water. It is too

The First Ear of Corn.

Once upon a time there was an old In-Then he shot at it again. It turned dian, and every year a new child was born riches, that the children might not starve. The chase was taken up again. Then from the air came a voice, and the

> are the one that is to win it." greater than mine then will I die and you entirely lost.

for they wrestled until dawn. Neither "Jim," he said in a whisper, "Til bet he's By Margaret Meier, Aged 10 Years, Wiener, why he would not try, which would not try. The other but the young the rubber."

Neh. Files Side.

That night a storm could everthrow the other, but the young the rubber." evening, and that would be the last time he is." said Jim, at length. to come. The next evening he came and just as dawn in up the sky he was "Jim," said Jack, "run back the read. There were eight of us in a small deliv- dropped from the nest and got killed.

there and get that piece of rope."

"Now," said Jack, "when I get his guns. Jack gut his guns with no small diffi-"Yes, but let's go a little farther," said oulty. Then as ordered, Jim securely tied one little girl fell out. They ran into the his hands behind him. "Now, get up," said Jack to the rebber,

leaders resolved to give up the chase until holding a revolver in his face. morning. They were now in small town in "Hurry up!" he ordered again, angrily. order was obeyed. The man got up, mad,

Miss Perguson and Miss Buckley took sleep quickly. They did not stay up late, The man was tried and found guilty, so the glass on them.

Miss Parguson and Miss Educate that Most applies were us. Depothy Judson, Depothy During, because they wished to wake up early in the boys received 500 each for his re- By Anthea Smith, Aged is Years, 13st Park
The next morning all our applies were us. Depothy Judson, Depothy During and take up the chase again, opposity. They each are new the owners of Wild Avenue, Omaha. on the ground, many nice trees and tree. Josephine Fitzgeraid. Catherine Coad, the morning and take up the chase again, covery. They each are now the owners of two valuable bloodhounds and belong to a

They had traveled for about an hour. My name is Queen Mary and I live in a the teacher wanted us to jump over a rope

My husband. King George, is a pearl all jumped once, the rope was raised a whiteness from his father, King Edward, several times and each time the heavy

gold spot he inherited from his mother. At last there came the time when she Queen Alexandra. The royal doctor, Dr. Ivanhoe is a large lerked the rope off the pegs which held it mitthew about my size, which is five feet— and finally with a last stagger and an "That's what I think," agreed Jack. "I'm gets more than his share of the food hard on the luckless teacher standing near fish feet. He is very greedy and usually effort to regain her balance, fell full and which our little mistress feeds us. I say the rope.

for she is counted as being small. prayed to the Mamiou to give his father The dogs had new found the trail and Lord and Lady Decles are two minnews was sitting on the floor with her feet not as large as Dr. Ivanhoe. Lord Decies stretched out in front of her and the girl was very cross and severe, but King in her lap. will give him something equal; but you caused the dogs to lose much time. Pres- is as meek and gentle as his little wife.

him and said: "Come with me and we will recently passed. They followed this track. We get fed about moon. When Dr. Ivantry our strength, and if your strength is for about two blocks, when the trail was hoe finds there is food in the water he Bell. goes to the top and gets a piece and then shall bury me in soft, fertile soil. And The leaders knew what this meant. The comes down and eats it. He always gots father birds were resting in their nest And by and by from my grave will way back to Cincinnati. The leaders, with About once a week our water has to be

These tassels are fastened onto something train, intending to get off and capture the bowl with a cup and puts us into some projecting from the main stalk. This you rebber when they passed the freight train. thing white. When Dr. Ivatihoe first naw must bell and eat."

But this was not to be done. So then they begun to wrestle, but neither. The robber had only radden a few miles jumped out of the cup so as to get the But then they began to wrestle, but neither the renter had day ranged a lew mines food first. He hapded sutside, where our had overthrown the other when dawn ap- when he got off, and as it was now dark mistress not him into the pan. Lord Decles he laid down in a hay stack and went to ran against the side of the pan and hurt again tomorrow night and we will again. When the men got on the train the boys case with him so Lord Decies had to walt

ery wagon. We gut there safely, picked all the cherries we wanted and started for home. The driver reached over to push my feet in better, when he fell out of the wagon. The horses ran and the lady and telephone post and broke the tongue. This knocked the rest of us out of the wagon. I fell between the wheel and box. I hurt my leg quite hadly. The others were a little burt. The driver and girl rode the horses back to town and brought the buggy to take us bome. I don't think I want to pick cherries again.

Incident in the Classroom.

A very funny thing happened in one of our classrooms several years ago. The classroom was our gymnasium. There was a very large and heavy girl

in the class and like nearly all girls of It happened that on that particular day ran and jumped the rope. After they had

could not. She tried but tripped and

little, but to us she is quite large and. The poor teacher could not stand the cound and father threw it on the floor, unto him. Now when a certain son was 15 were going back, because the trail seems to to those horrible humans we are named shock, and over she went like a ninepin. The next thing she knew was that she

Once there was a bird who had two young ones and their names were Bill and

One day in spring as the mother and with their young ones, mother bird said to father bird, "We should teach our young ones to fly as they are growing to

So father bird agreed to do so. The next day the mother hird called Bill and Bell and sold them she was going to teach them to fly. But Bill, who was too lary to try,

"But you must try. We all have to try." said the mother bird. "But I can't, it is too hard." grumbled

was flying up in the air she was very acured, but she took courage and it took no time for her to learn. Days went on and still Bill could not fly; the reason

That night a shorm came on The man said he would come again the next. Jim eyed the man closely. "I believe it. One afternoon our neighbor called and mother hird called father bird and mother hird called father bird and asked if we children would like to go to and Bell. Bill could not fly, but the rest the country with her and pick observes. could no they flew out of the next. But