

USY BEES: Do you know that it is time for you to begin thinking about your choice of a new king and queen for the Children's page? All contributors to the page and all boys and girls who read the stories on the page are entitled to two votesone for the boy whose articles they have enjoyed most during the last four months; one for the girl whose letters they have liked best.

The boy who receives the most votes will be your new king for the following four months. The girl who receives the most votes will be your new queen. The present queen is Mary Katherine Harrison of Omaha; the present king. John Ashby of Fremont.

The results of the election will be announced September 3. All votes must be in by August 30.

The editor wishes the Busy Bees to remember to write their letter on but one side of the paper, to state their age and address and to name which side they are on-Blue or Red.



Nature Study.

Carmilla Edholm, Aged 9 Years; 116 South Thirty-sixth Street, Omaha. July 19 we went to East Omaha, Ia. It

was quite cool when we started, but later it turned warmer. Carter lake was very low at this place, the deepest part not being over a foot and

There were many cattails where the water had gone down and I brought one home. A long boat dock stretched across the mud and water and so we walked out to the middle of that part of the lake.

Besides cattails we saw reeds, white vervain, chicory, partridge pea, sundrop, iron weed, bristly crowfoot, water arum, yellow thistle and smartweed. The only birds we saw were sandpipers.

got our shoes very muddy. We ate our lunch on the boat dock and

made little boats out of our sandwich papers and sent then out to sail.

to Dr. Whinnery's residence to see his great collection of Nebraska birds. He has about 300 different kinds, most of them in glass cases and he hopes to get more.

and how to know them by their feet, tail, true story. flight, beak and note. Dr. Whinnery gave us each a field check

list of birds published by the Nebraska Ornithologists' union. We marked these cards according to the different families of birds to help us remember.

across the tail and will hurriedly call her chickens under her wing.

as though it would rain, but it did not.

(Second Prize.)

Farm Life.

I lived on a farm three years ago. I and called it Tom. When we would hitch the horse up to

the buggy he would go as slow as an old I had a pet hen and her name was

Polly. She would come in the house and lay an egg in the bed. When we would be away she would lay the egg on the door

We had a team of cream-colored ponies and they were very nice. We had a team of grays and they were working horses. Their names were Dick and Bell. I had a cow and her name was Bessle. She was a nice cow and I could milk her.

(Honorable Mention.) The Disobedient Fish.

In a small stream nearby there dwelt a family of fishes which we shall name the trout. There were two boys and two girls, also a mother and father.

wished to swim down the stream into the lake below, but the mother, who knew better, said that they should stay at home for there were many dangers in the lake. But one day when everybody was out of the way off they started. Soon they came to a large rock which they had to swim around, when, what was their surprise to see a large worm dangling in the

Limber, which was the youngest, darted forward and soon disappeared. Foor alow Poke was left behind, Now, of course, we all can guess that Limber was caught-a foolish fish on a hook and line.

Slow Poke wished that he was safe at home; but his pride was too strong to go back. He swam on till he met Mr. Pickerel, when he was devoured, and never heard of after that, This is the end of the disobedient fish,

Bessie.

Our beautiful pet was called Bessie, She was a coilie. Her fur was soft and brown and she was very sensible. She heard every word we said to her and seemed to have many thoughts of her own besides. One day we sent off some of her pretty By Ruth Louise Redfield, 2004 Binney puppies on the train. She went with us as puppies on the train. She went with us as we went to the train and seemed very ionesome. A few days after we missed her. We soon found out that she had gone to

take care of her pupples. One evening Bessie came to us in great agony. She lay at our feet and raised her brown eyes as if asking for help. We aid everything for our pet. A cruel man inches, or about one-fourth again as large had given her poison. She suffered for as the robin. His head and neck are three days the greatest pain and then bluish gray with a red crescent across the decorated her grave with greens and his breast.

My Sparrow.

I saw a little sparrow that could not fly conspicuous only when the bird flies.

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. 2. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use

4. Original stories or letters only

will be used. 5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page. Pirst 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

We found a few shells in the mud and home with me and took care of it. It grew very tame and would come and take crumbs off the table.

Omaha Bee,

It got so it flew to every place in the house. But one day as my grandma was For our July 22 lesson we went going along the floor she stepped on something and then she heard a little cry and she looked down and there was my sparrow dead. She did not mean to hurt it, but I was very sorry about it and so was We learned the principal families of birds grandma and then we buried it. This is a

> Nature Study. Edholm, Aged 9 Years, 116 South Thirty-sixth Street, Omaha Blue Side.

We learned that all hawks except two the rose-breasted grosbeak singing seven

Jack's Disobedience.

Into the night's control of the mother months of the year. I should have said By Dewey Sherer, Aged 13 Years. Wood Jack hesitated for one moment to listen River, Neb. Route 3, Box 7, to see if everything was quiet. Hearing In my first letter I made a mistake about July 12 and 15 the nature study class

went to Florence, both days being very There was a mackerel sky which looked warm, with cirrus, nimbus and cumulus clouds in the sky. We saw thirteen new plants, but only

one new bird-a kingbird. In order to study the rocks of the rip-By Mary Donnell, 2114 Locust Street, rap on the river bank for fossils we car-Omaha, Blue Side. ried hammers to break them.

ried hammers to break them. We found brachioped, rice grain, crimliked it there very well. I had a pet horse ond or stone lliy, flint, fool's gold, coral, iron-stained limestone, water crystal and

Pennsylvania limestone fossils, some of which have the queer names of finger nail died and left poor Jack alone with his and walking stick. After we ste our lunch Miss Wood

showed us the water works, called Minne-Lusa, pumping station, and we went down five years, coming there when settlers two flights of stairs until we came to the were few and far apart and many a tree water. Minne-Lusa means clear water, sent far its roots in the soil which would It was only a few inches deep, but it was be tilled some dayvery muddy. There was a little sidewalk But going back to Jack's troubles. We all around the room, and we walked around find it about 3 o'clock in the morning, and on it several times. It was so much fun to walk on a little sidewalk entirely surrounded by water.

On the outside steps of the building we saw a number of dead bees and we found out that they were drones who had been By Mildred White, Aged 10 Years, 2211 stung to death by the worker bees, which North Twenty-eighth Avenue, have a hive in the tower of the building. The workers had thrown the drones out because they would not work.

On a Picnic.

The two boys were very naughty and By Orlando Smith, Aged 7 Years, 2307 South wished to swim down the stream into the Thirty-second Avenue, Omaha. While I was at my grandma's we went for a picnic. We went down town and woman took us to Flint creek in a big two sisters, a little boy and I. When we were going through the ford the woman was going to give her horse a drink. The horse's check rein was tied too short and she got on the horse to loosen the rein, and the horse got scared and jumped Then the woman jumped off in the ford and got all wet. She caught the rein as she went down. That kept the horse from running away. Then the woman drove out of the water and drove on to the other side of the creek. We all got out of the buggy. Then we put on our bathing suits and began to bathe. Then we got out and went to eat our lunch. After that we stayed a little while. Then we went and bathed some more. We came back then By Clara Roepker, Aged 14 Years, Grand and got a cool drink of spring water. After Island, Neb. that we all went home. On our way home there was a windstorm and then it began to rain.

The Flicker.

I am in the fifth grade in the public school and as the flicker is the bird for the fifth grade, I will tell you something about him.

Besides being called the flicker he is called the yellowhammer and golden winged woodpecker.

back of his neck and a black crescent on

The male has black check patches that are wanting on the female. He is golden brown, shading into brownish gray and By Theima Friedricks, Aged 12 years, 322 barred with black above. Underneath he is East Fifth Street, Grand Island, Neb. whitish tinged with light chocolate and I like birds and think it is very wrong thickly spotted with black. The wings, linings, shafts of wings and tail quills are One day as I was going along a building a bright yellow. Above the tall is white, and it was out of the nest. So I tried to The flicker is usually a resident of the catch it and after a while I did, I took it United States east of the Rocky moun-

In the Realm of Childhood



THE FAIRY THAT LIVED IN THE BOOK

tains, also found in Alaska and British Jack out of bed before the old clock on stepfather how he had plained to run away. Pacific slope. The flicker is commonly rang out with a clear tone. seen from April to October.

Blue Side. Original. "Shall I go?" No. Yes. This was the down the side path to the road. question that had been puzzling Jack for There was no moon, but the stars were

the last week; or you might say, for the its highest degree. Jack had gone to bed that night to think, not to sleep; and he had been thinking for

many hours (for now it was far past midnight) merely on the one subject and that was, "Shall I leave home?" Jack had lived with his stepfather alone for the last four years, his mother having

cruel stepfather who did not care then for the 6-year-old boy. They had lived in the new country about

America and occasionally found on the the shelf had sounded the third peal which Then his stepfather told him that if he Jack noiselessly dressed himself and fixing a lunch, he slipped out the back door

no noise he went round the house and

shining brightly to see some distance. His the edge of his bed, the thought was at he had reached the road and was walking story of my life. briskly down it.

He had gone for a little way when he heard foot steps close behind him and he then we (mamma, my sister and I) went to soon understood that his stepfather was Denmark. following. He knew that there was no use to try to escape so he turned briskly around and there standing looking into his face was his stepfather.

He asked Jack why he wished to runaway from home and Jack said that he was too cruel to him. Jack's stepfather understood the case for he knew that he took Jack by the hand and they both the cows, walked down the road very quietly until His name is Prince. Where we are livthey reached home.

Then walking silently in, Jack told his three calves.

In the Realm of the Wooden Mites

fine little figures, men and Well, when Perugi stopped to look long- you have a prince and princess.

ing an earthquake, their house having friend, nor his old friend's little son.

had just left the vinyard to go into the wooden figures on the shelf.

their little one out in the open where he Perugi.

fallen in on them. The little boy, by name "Choose one, and you are welcome to it,

Perugi, was a mere baby at the time and son," said the wood carver, nodding his

was playing in the vineyard, beneath the head to Perugi. 'Take the finest one

shade of the vines. His father and mother there." And he pointed towards the

house to prepare some dinner, and had left "But I have no money to buy," smiles

delighted to be. And the earthquake came "I give it you," said the wood carver.

so suddenly that they were not warned. And he took from the shelf the finest bit

and it was of such severity that it threw of carving and handed it to Perugi. The

down the heavy stone walls of their house little chap's face lighted up wondrously,

and crushed them to death. Little Perugi and he was profuse in his thanks for the

was found that same day, crying and call- lovely gift. But his eyes sought another

try and be more kind to him. Then they both went quietly off to bed and Jack never tried to runaway from home again.

How I Spent My Life.

By Marie C. Iversen, Aged 12 Years, Flor-ence, Neb. Route No. 2. Red. As this is the first story I have ever last year. But now as he was sitting on heart was beating rapidly by the time written for the Busy Bees, I will write a The first three years of my life I lived

in South Omaha. Then my papa died and

We then stayed with grandma and grandpa a year and a half.

And then we went back to North Amerhad been very cruel to his boy. He then which I can ride on, I ride on him after

ing now we have three milk cows and

On his way home Perugi stopped several

yourselves. So I would be alone, except

they spoken to him.

perhaps I should starve."

to the Princess' aid, "I can explain perhaps better than my princess about what we are capable of doing. Now, watch me." And the little fellow ran off up the moun-N THE beginning, there did not man was the cross old vine grower we carver. "You shall have that one, too, tainside just like a miniature man, his exist any such people-or fairies spoke about just above. And this same That will give you a pair of 'em-a lady wooden legs lifting and stepping in the -as the Wooden Mites. But vine grower got possession of the land and a gentleman. I call that man image most natural way. And his head went once upon a time an Italian vineyard left by Perugi's father, and Prince Nono, and the lady image-the one nodding from side to side. "Ah," he cried, carver of wood made some very cheated the little orphan out of his rights, that I now give rou-Princess Mimi. So looking back toward Perugi, "cannot I

move like a human being?" women. These he would set up on a shelf ingly towards the little wooden figures. Then customers coming, Perugi hastened Before Perugi could reply, so astonished outside his shop door for sale. One day the wood carver, who was standing in his away, fully intending to return the foi- he was, the Princess Mimi trotted off along came a little boy, and he stopped to shop door, recognized him. He had known lowing day, if his master would permit him after the prince. "Walt for me, Nono," got some bread and sour pickles. Then admire the pretty little wooden figures. Perugi's father, and had loved him as a to do so, and thank the good wood carver she called out. Then they joined hands But he felt too poor to buy one, for he good, honest man. And many a basket of many more times. His heart swelled with and danced a pretty little quickstep. Then was a peasant boy, and lived with a cross fine grapes had he been invited to gather gratitude over the good shopkeeper's gen- they came back to Perugi's side, all out buggy. There was mamma, grandma, my old vine grower on the mountain side, from Perugi's father's vineyard. And he, erosity. He felt that he had shown him a of breath and laughing. "How do you His father and mother had been killed dur- the wood carver, did not forget his old great and loving kindness. Which he had, like us, now?" asked the prince.

"You're wonderful." And Perugi sat times to sit by the roadside and play with down to think it all over. As he sat the Prince and Princess. They were the there, the prince tapped a stone nearby most wonderful bits of carving he had and from beneath it came a team of tiny ever seen, looked so lifelike that Perugi white horses, hitched to a tiny white would not have wondered in the least had chariot. A little wooden man held the lines, guiding the horses. "Have a ride, "Ah," he said, "it grows late. I've been my friends?" he asked, drowing rein at idling too long. Old Nani will beat me. I the side of the princess.

must hasten." And just then as he was "Ah, will you come with us?" asked the rising from a mossy bank, the little Prin- prince, speaking to Perugi. "We'll take could make out the figure of his old master cess Mimi spoke. It seemed to be the you to a fair land where you may live in bending above the vines, pruning knife in most natural thing in the world for her happiness and be beaten no more by the hand. Little did the wicked old fellow to do so. "My son," said she, "why re- wicked old woman." turn to a place where you are so cruelly "Yes, I'll come," replied Perugi. Then

> pared with the little wooden figures. "But." too large. "You're just my height." And the prince

> stood beside Perugi, shoulder to shoulder and head to head. Perugi had shrunken not felt the change It was all very strange.

that you are so small, after you have rain cloud. learned the advantages of it. As you are, you only a bird. And you will find it no old master to drag him from his bed and swing in the wind, just as though you bid him to work. There was no wicked AH." HE CRIED, "CANNOT I MOVE and there are hundreds of us-away up on kind friends at last here in the Realm of

for you as dolls. And dolls cannot earn You only became alive a little while ago. call upon him.

The BEES Junior Birthday Book

August 6, 1911.

Day We

Name and Address. School Bernice Adler, 3229 Harney St................................ Columbian1901 Raymond Bicker, 605 North Twentieth St...... Cass1897 Lester Burgeson, 3328 Bedford Ave......... Howard Kenendy.. 1900 Hollis Baright, 2430 Spalding St...... Lothrop 1900 Evelyn E. Backstrom, 2606 South Thirty-first St.... Windsor 1905 Myrtle E. Burkman, 918 North Forty-seventh Ave. . Walnut Hill 1903 John Bauer 1905 Delmore Cheney, jr., 2303 Dewey Ave..... Central 1903 Howard V. Canan, 1922 South Thirty-fifth Ave High 1894 Hazel Carpenter, 2412 South Fifteenth St.......... Castellar 1901 Margaret Csogo, 1202 South Second St..... Pacific1902 Cornelius G. Collins, 4218 Nicholas St..... Walnut Hill...... 1901 Edith G. Flynn, 4029 Miami St Franklin 1899 Glen Harvey, 2132 North Twenty-seventh St..... Kellom 1887 Louisa Huster, 4007 North Twenty-sixth St. Saratoga 1904 Charles Kellog, 2410 Grant St...... Lake Lake 1896 Louis Kavan, 2709 South Nineteenth St..... Castellar 1903 Thorwald Lauritsen, 911 North Twenty-fifth Ave ... Kellom 1896 Hans F. Lorentzen, 1412 Evans St..... Lothrop 1896 Elsie Morris, 3510 North Twenty-eighth Ave..... Howard Kennedy.. 1898 Hazel McVey, 1571 Leavenworth St..... Leavenworth 1900 Marie Murphy, 2040 North Twenty-first St..... Sacred Heart 1895 Raymond Newell, Thirteenth and Grace Sts...... Lake1902 Louis O. Ophland, 3001 South Tenth St. . . . John Riley, 2315 South Twenty-ninth St Dupont 1904 Josselyn Stone, 924 South Thirty-eighth St...... Columbian 1898 Mildred Schommer, 4308 Erskine St...... Clifton Hill...... 1897 Susie P. Whiting, 2301 South Twenty-ninth St. Dupont 1898 farm to this day. We have a riding horse Caroline Weinfurtner, 2916 South Sevententh St.... St. Joseph....... 1897 food nor do any kind of labor. I should Still, you talk as though you had been in

have to look about for employment, and another world-up in the clouds." "Ah, we used to go every evening, while

"Ah, my son," said Prince Nono, coming we were in the shop, and return every morning before our master arrived to place us on display on the shelf outside the shop door. During many hours we flew about, visiting other Wooden Mites, and we promised to come some day and live with them. So now we shall go-if you will accompany us. We don't like going without you, for you would be so lonely were we to leave you now." "I shall go along," declared Perugi. He

knew that he owed nothing to the hardhearted old couple with whom he lived. They used him as a little drudge, imposing heavy labor upon him. And they would not grieve over his disappearance, for it would mean one less mouth to feed. Pretty soon Perugi was seated in the white chariot, which was drawn by white

horses, with Prince Nono and Princess Mim) beside him. The little wooden man said, "Get up, Perry and Merry." And away flew the horses, going right through the air. All that day they rode through the air.

just over the mountainsides. They passed directly above the vineyards where Perugi had worked so censelessty. And Perugi know of things above the very soil.

treated? Why not go into some beautiful he remembered his own giant size as com- center of a vast white cloud, and there At nightfall the chariot stopped in the Perugi saw many of the Wooden Mites. he said, "I can't get into the chariot. I'm They were fine little folk, and chatted and danced about him, giving him warm wel-

Pretty soon Perugi discovered that all worked in the same capacity in that beauto the size of the little images, and had tiful little realm, and none looked down upon another, nor did one stand higher than his Tellows. All were equal, and, oh! 'Perhaps I shan't like being so tiny," he so happy: Supper was spread upon a small said, feeling for the moment that he would cloud which kept quite still while the rather return to his former size. But the Wooden Mites ate. Then away the cloud prince reassured him. "You'll be very glad sailed, going off to unite with a great

Perugi slept relled up in another tiny you can ride through the air, just a little white cloud that night, and in the morning way above the earth, and people will think he awoke refreshed and happy. There was great fun to sit on a high bough of a tree while sleep still hung over his eyes, and were a bird. And you'll go from place to old woman to fall upon and beat him if place with great swiftness, for you will be he failed to perform all the tasks set to like a fairy. We are the Wooden Mites, him. Ah, he had found happiness and the Wooden Mites.

Then Perugi began to feel happy. He And just to think that it had been due wished to leave the place where he was to the kindness of the wood carver that Perugi listened and smiled. "That would treated so unkindly, and beaten for the Perugi had been rescued from a very unhe very nice," he declared. "But you are slightest thing. Turning to the prince he happy lot! Even though happy, Perugi would never forget the wood carver, and "How do you know of the Wooden Mites? decided to drop to earth some time and

