

The Little Busy Bees

THE BUSY BEES have written so many good stories lately about their pet animals that the editor thinks that it would be interesting to print photographs of the Busy Bees taken with their pet dogs, cats, rats, pigs, birds and other animals. If any of the boys and girls have pictures of this kind, send them with letters about the tricks and habits of their pets.

Now that school days and the warm weather are here the Busy Bees cannot spend so much time out of doors as they did during the summer vacation. What have they substituted for their outdoor good times? Do the younger girls play with dolls and make doll clothes? Do they play house? Do they ever dress up in their mothers' long skirts and play "lady-go-to-see"? Do any of the older girls belong to clubs and societies? Do the boys do any carpenter work—make chairs, tables or other pieces of furniture with their tools? Write the other Busy Bees about it.

The boys and girls of Omaha and perhaps of other Nebraska towns were probably more interested in the Ak-Sar-Ben parades than in anything else last week. Which parade did the Busy Bees like best? Which float of the electrical parade did they enjoy the most, and why?

The first prize goes to a boy who lives on the southern California coast. He tells about Uncle Sam's warships in San Diego bay. The second prize goes to a girl in Oklahoma who tells us about her white rat.

Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.)
From a Californian.
By Edward G. White, Aged 10 Years, 1145 Cedar Street, San Diego, Cal.

Last Sunday I went with my father and mother to visit some of Uncle Sam's warships that were in San Diego bay. We went in a launch first to the cruiser Colorado, then the West Virginia, then went on board the flagship California. When we got off the launch we went up a stairway alongside the big ship. An officer told a sailor to show us over the ship, and we went all over it, saw all the big and little guns and many things I never saw before. I saw three of the sailors' mascots, two big dogs and a little monkey. Some of the sailors were reading books, some writing letters, some were talking to visitors and showing them the ship, some were on duty and some were playing checkers and cards. There were 50 sailors on the California. We saw some of the sailors sending messages with flags. They called it wigwagging.

The three cruisers went out Monday about thirty miles to shoot at targets, and we can see the flashlights of the big guns every night when they fire their guns. The cruisers will be back in the harbor again as soon as they get through target practice. We sometimes take a launch ride and go to Fort Rosecrans and other places on the bay. Everything is different here from what it is in Grand Island, Neb. But I like it here by the great big Pacific ocean. A week seems a long time to walk for the Busy Bees' page. I am glad a Grand Island girl got the first prize, for her kitten story was a good one.

(Second Prize.)
Tale of a White Rat.
By Reatha Shelton, Aged 13 Years, Chickah, Okl., Red Side.

I must tell the Busy Bees about my pet white rat. We just let it run loose in the daytime and it likes my shoulder for a resting place. It would climb up my dress and nuzzle my shoulder and rap its long, cold, sleek tail around my neck. Bo! It felt like a snake, I imagine. Still, I never had a snake around my neck. It had pink eyes and pink feet and was quite large. No common mice will stay around where a white rat is, so we were all of them. It got so it would get into our shoes at night and instead of coming out as it got in, it would gnaw a hole in them. It was all right for mamma, because it gnawed a hole right where the shoe rubbed her corn.

It would always run up on her chair when she was sewing and wanted to get into the machine drawer; so she gave him full possession of one of the upper drawers. He carried stuff in there of nights, as we always left it part open for him.

He got so he would try to follow us outdoors. One day he got out and a cat grabbed him and she held to it. My sister that I wrote to you about last week grabbed the broom, but the rat got more ticks than the cat, so it nearly died. Mamma gave a poor little boy a dime to finish it, and that was the end of my white rat.

(Honorable Mention.)
Going to the State Fair.
By Edward Beckord, Aged 11 Years, Waco, Neb., Red Side.

Papa took us to the state fair. We went on the morning train. The first thing we did when we got in Lincoln was to look for a room. We got the last room in the Savoy hotel. We went to the museum and saw many curiosities from our state and also saw the new First National bank building. We saw the vault and the door to it, which weighs thirteen tons. I could shut it. We were on top of the building and could see all over town.

We went to the penitentiary, University Place and Capitol beach at night. They had the best fireworks I ever saw. The next day we went to the fair grounds. We took in shows and saw the horses, cows, pigs, sheep, chickens, machinery and automobiles. We were in the Auditorium where they judged the animals.

I liked the status made out of butter. It looked natural. We got lots of books, badges and puzzles. I rode on the Ferris wheel. The races were fine. We were very disappointed because the aeroplanes did not go up until after it was time to go to our train.

I was very tired when I got home. I want to go next year again.

Little Italian Goldie.
By Dorothy Anderson, Aged 11 Years, 217 1/2 West Third Street, Grand Island, Neb., Blue Side.

Little Goldie was a little Italian girl who had been left in Italy by her parents when they came to America. Goldie was then nearly 3 years old. Her parents came to America and lived in a large city.

Goldie's grandma took good care of her for six years, when she died, leaving Goldie alone in the world. Kind-hearted friends then took her and cared for her and sent her to school. When she was 12 years old her papa went to Italy and brought her back to America with him. When they arrived on the steamer they were met by her mamma, and two brothers and a sister whom she had never seen. Goldie was glad to be with her mamma

again and glad to meet her brothers and sisters. Goldie is now 14 years old and is learning English by going to school. Before she goes to bed at night she prays that she may never be separated from her papa, mamma, brothers and sisters again.

What I Saw at Fremont Fall Festival
By Arthur W. Mason, King, 1235 North Second, Fremont, Neb., Red Side.

It was a gala week in Fremont. The Polocco, the Fremont and the West Point bands were at Fremont. There were six different performances. A few of them were sleight of hand, slide for life and balloon men. There was a clown band, consisting of four instruments and one drum.

One of the attractions was two men. One of them was a clown. One man could turn a somersault in the air and pick up a handkerchief in his teeth without touching the carpet with his hand.

The clown would step on the chair and make fall backwards. He would then jump in such a way as to make the chair come in its former position. He could then sit down. Then all of a sudden he would turn a somersault in the air, taking the chair with him. Then, without stopping, he let the chair go and turned another somersault and then jumped backwards as the other man would pull the chair from under him and he would fall.

There were so many good attractions that there would not be room enough to describe them. There were floral parades, civic parades, fireworks, high school and firemen's parades, also normal parades.

"Thank You" Note.
By Bertha Shelton, Aged 13, Chickah, Okl., Red Side.

Dear Editor: I received the check that you gave me for the first prize some time ago and wish you to accept my heartfelt thanks. I was so surprised and pleased that mamma said I acted as if I were crazy for a while for she always called me her quiet and considerate child.

So I ran in the house and sat down to my desk and wrote this piece of poetry which ran as follows:

This book was presented to me
By the editor of the Omaha Bee;
For this said I wrote the best story
And I believe I did better.

I felt so proud
That I cried out loud
And fell down on the porch and kicked,
Dear mother was scared for fear the neighbors would think I had been licked.

So I ran to the right and I ran to the left and showed it to all of the neighbors before I said it myself.

The Brave Drummer Boy.
By Eunice Slekotter, Aged 9 Years, Vreeta, Neb., Blue Side.

General Grant sent a letter of thanks to the civil war for their progress, and the drummer boy asked the colonel if he could lay aside his drum and be a soldier, but the colonel told him to go back to his business.

So he went back. But a soldier fell near him; so he picked up his musket and the cannon fired and swept the line he was in and he was killed.

When they went back to the bridge to get fresh charges they missed John.

HANDS WOULD CRACK OPEN AND BLEED

Blisters Formed, Skin Scaled Off, and Flesh Burned and Itched Dreadfully. Healed by Less Than One Cake of Cuticura Soap and One Box of Cuticura Ointment.

"About two months ago my hands started to crack open and bleed, the skin would scale off, and the good flesh would burn and itch dreadfully. When my hands first started to get sore, there were small blisters like water blisters which formed. They itched dreadfully, I just seemed as though I could tear the skin all off. I would scratch them and the skin would peel off, and the flesh would be all red and crack open and bleed. It worried me very much, as I had never had anything the matter with my skin. I was so afraid I would have to give up my employment, and he said he didn't think it would amount to anything. But I kept getting worse. One day I saw a piece in one of the papers about a lady who had the same trouble with her hands. She had used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and was cured. I decided to try them, and my hands were all healed before I had used one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment. I am truly thankful for the good results from the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, for thanks to them I was cured, and did not have to lose a day from work. I have had no return of the skin trouble." (Signed) Mrs. Mary E. Brey, 2232 Brown Street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are for sale everywhere, but those who wish to try them without charge may do so by sending to Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 6A, Boston, for a liberal sample of each, post-free, together with 52-p. book on the skin and scalp.

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 over 250 words.
 4. Original stories or letters only will be used.
 5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page.
- First and second prizes of books will be given for the best two contributions to this page each week. Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT, Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

Some one said: "He lies close to the enemy's breastworks and if he stays there we shall never get him."

So some one went across the battlefield and carried him over to where the others were. As he got there he said that if they saw those men climb those breastworks they should tell him and when he saw them he was glad that he had given his life for his country.

School Plays.

By Mildred White, Aged 10 Years, 2211 North Twenty-eighth Avenue, Omaha, Red Side.

School started a few weeks ago and we are all hard at work at our studies again. I am in the fifth B and go to Long school. We have departmental system and we like it very much. In the morning we study grammar until the gong sounds when we recite geography. We then go to the spelling teacher's room for spelling; after that we go to the next room to study geography until the gong sounds when we go to the reading teacher's room.

By that time it is time to study music. We then go back to the room we went to first. By that time it is noon. In the afternoon we go to the first teacher's room, the arithmetic teacher's room and the grammar teacher's room, and then it is time to go home.

When We Were Out Camping.

By Ruth Mares, Aged 10 Years, Fergus Falls, Minn.

My home is in Aitkin county, Minnesota, but we are just staying here at Fergus. This is my first story so I will write a story of camping out last summer. We all went out camping on the shores of Round lake in Aitkin county. We started Saturday afternoon. We took some bricks along and made a little stove and cooked on it. Sunday afternoon we had a lot of company and we had some music on the shore of the lake and then we went home on a big hay rack.

Letter from the King.

FREMONT, Neb., Oct. 1.—Dear Editor: I want to thank you for the book you sent me some time ago. Your Busy Bee, ARTHUR MASON.

FREMONT, Neb., Oct. 1.—Dear Busy Bee: Keep on writing good stories and we will win. You can write good stories when you try. Your King, ARTHUR MASON.

The Worst One.
"Was Moses a good man?" asked Miss Beacon, the teacher of the infant class. Little Eddie Machesney answered promptly. "No, teacher," he blurted out; "he was the worst one of the hull caboodle. He was the only feller that ever broke all the commandments at once."

The BEE'S Junior Birthday Book



This is the Day We Celebrate

October 8, 1911.

Name and Address	School	Year
Angie Adams, 4619 North Twenty-seventh St.	Saratoga	1897
Allice L. Allen, 3314 South Twentieth Ave.	Vinton	1897
Ronald Barrows, 525 South Twenty-sixth St.	Farnam	1893
Bert Brown, 814 North Seventeenth St.	Cass	1902
Baron Butts, 801 Worthington Place.	Lincoln	1904
Lloyd A. Cahn, 2107 Corby St.	Howard Kennedy	1901
Charles A. Carlon, 2467 South Seventeenth St.	St. Patrick	1895
Harvey Comstock, 1613 Corby St.	Lake	1900
Louis Dreier, 1543 South Twenty-fifth St.	Im. Conception	1903
George Eastley, 2833 Crown Point Ave.	Miller Park	1905
Frances J. Finch, 1437 South Fourteenth St.	Comenius	1905
Edna L. Gibbs, 3069 South Twentieth St.	High	1894
Ida Ruth Graham, 3519 South Twenty-fourth St.	High	1895
Ludwig Greenhager, 2943 Martha St.	Dupont	1900
Marian B. Guild, 1335 South Thirty-fifth Ave.	Park	1903
Aldrich Hanricke, 2320 South Thirty-second Ave.	Windsor	1904
Dorothy Hansen, 1923 North Eleventh St.	Lake	1904
John T. Hasen, 2520 Port St.	High	1896
Arthur H. Hornig, 2737 South Ninth St.	Bancroft	1905
Ervin Jelinek, 2503 South Thirtieth St.	Bancroft	1904
Meta Johnson, 3348 South Nineteenth St.	Vinton	1896
Sam Kalman, 1017 Center St.	Lincoln	1905
Earl R. Kingston, 4020 Miami St.	Clifton Hill	1901
Lillian Krek, 504 South Twenty-fifth Ave.	Farnam	1905
Clarebel Krug, 2504 Krug Ave.	Vinton	1901
Gertrude Larson, 2608 Rees St.	Mason	1900
Lillian McIlvane, 4220 Harney St.	Columbian	1896
Agnes Mathansen, 2525 South Twelfth St.	Bancroft	1899
Joseph Menows, 1427 South Fourteenth St.	Lincoln	1900
Beatrice L. Montgomery, 3421 Lafayette Ave.	Franklin	1906
Evelyn Neale, 2826 Charles St.	High	1894
Glen Paxton, 2535 Hamilton St.	High	1896
Norman Rann, 2719 Wirt St.	Lothrop	1898
Emma Schmidt, 4310 Emmet St.	Clifton Hill	1896
Frank A. Sherod, 1321 South Twenty-sixth St.	Park	1900
Glenn Smith, 1821 Park Ave.	High	1895
Harold V. Smith, 1546 South Twenty-seventh St.	Park	1900
George Spell, 1307 Pierce St.	St. Joseph	1902
Margaret Sprakes, 1231 South Eleventh St.	Pacific	1900
George E. Stride, 614 North Eighteenth St.	Cass	1903
Lloyd Stull, 4702 North Fourteenth St.	Sherman	1902
Allice N. Talbot, 4123 Farnam St.	Saunders	1901
Henry Theil, 619 South Thirty-fifth St.	Columbian	1905
Stanley Walter, 112 Briggs St.	Pacific	1902

REFORMERS TO MEET HERE

Society for Friendless Holds Convention in Omaha This Week.

THEY STUDY CRIMINOLOGY

Organization Devotes Its Attention to Reforming Criminals and Those Who Are Down and Out in Life's Struggle.

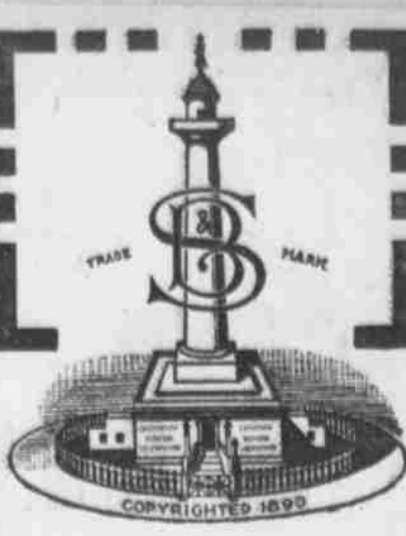
Philanthropists who help the "down and out," ministers who assist them spiritually and men prominent in prison reform movements throughout the land will come to Omaha October 12 when the National Society for the Friendless starts its three-day convention. The society is an organization similar to the American Prison Congress, which holds its convention here on October 13, 16 and 17.

The National Society for the Friendless was organized ten years ago in Topeka by Rev. Edward A. Frederichsen and wife, who opened their home to the "down and outers" and in this way learned of the conditions which make criminals and paupers. By hard work Dr. Frederichsen succeeded in forming such a strong organization from a nucleus of a few volunteers that now the society has reached proportions of a national organization. Representatives work principally in Kansas, Missouri, New Mexico, Kentucky, Iowa, Nebraska, Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Washington and Idaho. Nebraska was recently added to the territory of the society when Rev. J. A. Leavitt announced his intention of taking up the work and co-operating with the other states. Dr. Leavitt was for nearly twenty-one years president of the Ewing college in Ewing, Ill., but resigned to enter the work of reformation of criminals and fallen humanity.

The Nebraska division is headed by Dr. Leavitt, superintendent; Judge Howard Kennedy, president; Judge Lee Estelle, vice president, and J. J. Mahoney, treasurer. The convention here is to be held in the Young Men's Christian association building, and Judge Kennedy will preside at all of the meetings. On the last two days of the meeting the entire attention of the convention will be given to the study of prevention and cure of crime and the reclamation of criminals. On the last afternoon of the meeting the juvenile judges of Nebraska will meet here and discuss their various experiences with child criminals and suggest remedies to cure the criminal instincts of the youngsters.

Easier to Remove Than Conceal Wrinkles

(National Hygienic Review.)
"When you try to conceal your wrinkles with paste made from beans, you deceive yourself, not me. Let a defect, which is possibly but small, appear undisturbed. A fault concealed is presumed to be great."
This little epigram of Martial's suggests the present day tendency to avoid the use of cosmetics which can only conceal or hide facial defects, and to adopt instead rational means of removing the same. For the removal of wrinkles, saggy cheeks and buggy chins, the axolite prescription, which goes to the foundation of these troubles, seems to have come into general use since its virtues became known but a short time ago. One ounce of axolite, procurable at any drug store, is dissolved in a half pint witch hazel. Used as a wash lotion this tightens the skin immediately, effectually smoothing out wrinkles and "drawing in" hanging skin or folds.—Adv.



IF YOU seek
an overcoat
that weighs the
least and
warms the most,
choose a "HIGH-ART". It's pure wool, with not a flake or fibre of cotton in it. It has an inimitable "collar-hug" and an unconstrained "back-drop" and is cut so generously full, that it doesn't swish against your legs.

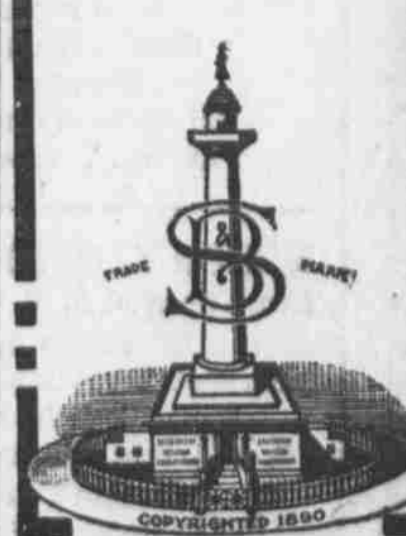
Cutting and tailoring an overcoat is an art—with "HIGH-ART" it's truly a high art. The fabrics are expressly chosen to feel light and be warm. They are not bulky and burdensome, but free from all needless weight, with ample shoulder-room and wide, "comfy" sleeves. All colors—all fabrics—all models.

"HIGH-ART" Overcoats are on view at nearly every shop that sets satisfaction to the customer above mere sale. Find the "HIGH-ART" label in the breast-pocket of the coat.

A Pictorial Exposition of the season's most applauded modes has been set aside for you. Write for it to

Strouse & Bros.
Makers of "High-Art" Clothes
Baltimore, Md.

Palace Clothing Company,
Cor. 14th and Douglas Sts.



Palace
CLOTHING COMPANY
COR. 14th & DOUGLAS
Omaha Agents

"Overflow" Piano Sale Continues Saturday's Sales Caused a Positive Furore

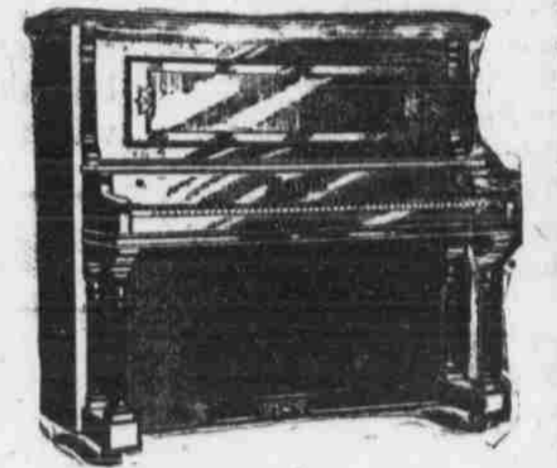
Good—slightly—exquisite toned—equal-to—new "hand played" upright pianos are being traded in to us daily towards "Club" Player Pianos. Such traded in instruments take up the floor space we MUST have for our ever increasing stock of player pianos. Such traded in pianos tie up a lot of money for us unless we force them out immediately!

Do you want a hand played piano at a positive "song" of a price?

JOIN BENNETTS

"The Club Did It"

- BEHR BROS. PIANO, ebonized case, large size, cost \$375 when new and will serve as well as any new piano you know of. At only **\$85**
- KINGSBURY PIANO, large size, walnut case, cost \$275 new, but was traded in towards a Player Piano and goes at only **\$125**
- HOWARD PIANO, oak case, almost new, cost \$250 when purchased but is practically a new instrument and is offered at only **\$140**
- MUELLER PIANO, case finished in mahogany, 3 pedals, large sized, cost \$225 new, traded in and goes **\$115**
- SCHMOLLER & MUELLER piano, walnut finish, 3 pedals, medium size, cost \$225, new traded in and goes **\$115** in this sale at
- LUDWIG PIANO, mahogany case, carved pedals, very attractive, cost \$400 new, yet offered in this sensational **\$115** selling at



- KROEGER PIANO, mahogany case, full grand top, used but one year, cost \$425 new, and is a find for some—**\$265** one at only
- KRELL FRENCH PIANO, walnut case, large size, finished with brass trimmings, cost \$350 new, shows very little usage, now **\$240**
- MERRIFIELD, upright in ebonized case, cost \$350 new, a startling piano value at this trifling price. **\$90** Goes at
- HALLET & DAVIS PIANO, exquisite dark mahogany; cost \$450 new; traded in on a Kurtzman player; came from a swell home; goes at **\$275**
- WEAVER PIANO, mahogany, large size, grand top, brass trimmings of late design, \$350 when new, ridiculously **\$240** low at only
- STAR PIANO, large size, 3 pedals, \$425 when purchased, looks, sounds and will serve as well as a brand new **\$185** piano, at

Bennett Co.
Piano Dept. Third Floor.