

The Little Busy Bees :: :: Their Own Page

HAVE the Busy Bees been to the Land Show at the Coliseum, where so many wonderful products of the western states are being shown? Let us have some letters next Sunday about what the Busy Bees saw there and what they enjoyed the most.

There is an unusually large number of good stories on the Children's page today. The autumn stories and those about vacation days are especially interesting.

Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.)

With San Francisco Boy Scouts.
By Earle Sterling, Aged 13 Years, 455 Grand Avenue, Omaha, Blue Side.

This summer I took a trip to the Pacific coast. On the train going from San Francisco I met a troop of Boy Scouts going to their summer camp, which was one mile from Ben Lomond, a retreat among the mountains, about eighty miles south.

I had my scout suit on and got acquainted quick. They invited me to their camp next day, so I went with my cousin and had dinner with them, which consisted of baked beans, flapjacks and roasted potatoes, all cooked in camp style and it was fine.

They had pitched their camp in a bunch of redwood trees alongside of a running brook and had already built a dam to make a swimming hole.

There were seven tents and they had created a hospital corps of two scouts. I was told there were over two thousand scouts in San Francisco, and I have read since that it was the Boy Scouts that turned the sod for the beginning of the Panama Exposition at San Francisco.

(Second Prize.)

Fall Story.

By Mary Davis, Gibbon, Neb., Aged 10 Years, Red Side.

Mother Bird and Father Bird and the other birds are going south. They are flying over a fine field where the reapers are busy getting in their grain. Next there comes in the birds' sight some woods where Mr. and Mrs. Squirrel are busy storing nuts for the winter.

The trees in an orchard are weighted with large red apples so that Mother Bird wishes she could have a taste, but as the sun goes down behind the trees that Jack Frost had tinted red, brown and yellow, Mother Bird remembered that she must hasten to fly southward very swiftly.

At last they reach the south where the roses are still blooming and they spend the winter in peace and happiness.

(Honorable Mention.)

The Little Brown Baby.

By Willie Spangenberg, Aged 8 Years, 345 South Twentieth Street, Omaha, Red Side.

Away in the south lives the little brown baby. She wears nothing but a string of beads around her neck—not even shoes and stockings—because it is so warm in her country.

In the day time she rolls in the tall, sweet grass, where the silver snakes play. When night comes her mother puts her up in her soft, sweet bed, which her father made of the tall, thick vines, which grow up the trees. Her mother sits at the foot of the tree and sings all the hours, baby falls asleep. Then her mother falls asleep too and leaves the moon and the stars and the wind take care of her. The moon and stars kiss the little baby's toes and the wind blows the bed.

My Trip to Niagara Falls.

By Clark Booker, Gothenburg, Neb., Red Side.

At last, at 4 p. m., our train pulled into Niagara. Across the street from the depot was a hotel, where most of the passengers, including us, took lodging.

After a refreshing night's sleep we woke up, and after eating a hearty breakfast we ordered a cab and started out to visit all the important places.

Our driver first took us to the Whirlpool Rapids. Here we were let down a steep ladder grade in a small car. A guide, below let us out onto a platform. We were now very close to the water and the roar was very deafening.

From there we went to the falls and

MATRIMONIAL MARKET NEWS OF THE DAY.

The demand for fat ladies, young or old, is still very light. The willowy girl, with the animated eye and straight front aspect, is, however, much inquired after.

The ceaseless stream of Gibson and Fisher Girl pictures, advertised by every magazine cover, continues to perpetuate this situation.

There is only one chance for the fat-tish woman, and that is for her to reduce. If she can quickly grow into the likeness of the front cover fascinator, without the hard labor of aerobics, or the purgatory of dieting, she seems to ought to try. This is not impossible—say, it is a fact, demonstrated by thousands in 1909. Let her take the elegant Marmia. Prescription Tablets after meals and at bed time. It will reduce her a pound a day.

This suggestion is made in all seriousness. Why not reduce when it entails no trouble, causes no wrinkles, costs very little money? One can start today, take off the fat (where most objectionable) from hips, abdomen, chin, etc., and do it uniformly and safely, too, for the tablet named, being made from the famous prescription—Dr. Marmia's, is 100% pure. Marmia's, 25¢ per box. Write for name to the Marmia Co., 221 Farmer Bldg., Detroit, Mich.—Adv.

He Has Come
FERULLO
and His Famous Band at
Land Show
Today and All Week

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.

also saw Goat Island. Then he went across to the Canadian side. Here we saw the Horseshoe falls and also went through the Victoria park. Then we went back to our hotel, having had a most delightful time.

Fate of Madame Duck's First Brood.

By Ruth Redfield, 8004 Binney Street, Omaha, Aged 11 Years, Blue Side.

There never was a prouder mamma in the world than Madam Duck when her first three children were born. One of them had a tiny black spot in the middle of the back, all other parts of his body being white. This one was madam's favorite, because it was exactly like herself and she considered herself very pretty and good looking.

The other madam called very common, for they were perfectly white.

One day Madam Duck thought that she ought to go and pay a call on a friend across the road now that her children were a week old. So she told them to go take a nice swim and then go and sit in the sun so they would get nice and dry, for she wanted them to look their best when they went visiting.

Of course they were all eager to go visiting with their mother, so they hastened to do her bidding. At precisely 2 o'clock by the old sundial in the garden Madam Duck might be seen making her way to the road, followed by her three children, Quack, Quacked and Quacked.

But alas! Just as mother duck had run across the road and the oldest that was exactly like her had started to do so likewise, along came a farmer's wagon and that was the end of poor Quack.

They carried him home and buried him beneath the chestnut tree in the lane and Madam Duck wore a piece of a black silk petticoat as mourning.

"Mother, James Chicken wants us to come over this afternoon to his party. He will be 2 months old," exclaimed Quacked about two weeks after the death of his brother.

"We have no present to send him," said Madam Duck.

"That is the best of it," replied Quacked. "I found a beautiful blue diamond as I was walking along," and he produced a small piece of blue glass.

"Do you think you ought to go over to James Chicken's party so soon after your brother's death?" asked madam, still in doubt.

"Oh, please, mother," begged Quacked. "Oh, well, I suppose you can if you will be sure and be back by dark," consented madam, at last.

But alas, also for Quacked, for just as they went to cross the pond returning home at dusk (for they had stayed later than they should) a big black thing pounced down upon him and he never was seen again.

But Quack's fate was the saddest of all, for she was a greedy little thing and one day in her haste she swallowed a shingle nail, from which she died shortly afterwards.

Such was the fate of Madam Duck's first brood.

Teddy's Reward.

By Isabella Eddy, Aged 12 Years, 2004 Wirt Street, Omaha, Blue Side.

The Wall school had just let out and the children were running here and there. Teddy and his friends were going coasting. Teddy happened to look across the street and saw an old man wanting to get across, but as the street was covered with ice and snow he was afraid.

Teddy saw it and told his friends to go and he would be there in a little while, and then he ran across the street.

Teddy asked the man if he wanted him to help him home and he said "Yes."

They talked of different things till they

around until it is ready to eat and insists on getting his share. Tony really has two homes. Last summer when the McVann family went away Tony was left with Jimmie Bancker, who lives nearby. Now, although he spends his days with Donald and Esther, he goes every evening to the Bancker home and scratches at the whines at the door until they let him in.

came to his house and then he said: "If you will come over tomorrow I'll find you something."

But Teddy said he did not want anything, but would come anyway, and then ran to his friends.

The next day when he got there, Mr. Stare, for that was the man's name, said: "I have a nice little cottage and since you live in such an old house you can live in this one. It has everything ready and this is your reward."

The Trees Talk.

By Mildred White, Aged 10 Years, 2311 North Twenty-Eighth Avenue, Omaha, Red Side.

One fall night when all was quiet the trees decided to have a talk. So after everybody else had gone to bed the oak said, "Listen. By and by, when the north wind begins to blow, our leaves shall all fall to the ground and be covered by a soft, white blanket."

"Then it was interrupted by the maple. 'Ha, ha, so that is what you think. I don't believe a word of it. You always think you know so much, anyhow. I think that we shall all freeze.'"

"Well," said the little violet, every year I have bloomed down here at the foot of this great, tall, stately oak and, for my part, I think he ought to know."

"Now, look here, little violet, I shall certainly give you to understand that you are just a small plant that puts on airs and tries to make us believe that you know something," said the pine.

"Well, folks," said the little ivy, "I suppose you think I don't know very much either, just because I'm so small. But I have twined around this tree and believe what he says to be true. I, for my part, believe what the maple said, that we shall freeze to death."

"I," said the Birch, "believe as the oak, that we shall all live on and on forever, but our leaves will be covered by a soft, white blanket."

But all too soon they saw that morning was beginning to dawn; so they must close their talk for the present. Soon after they had this talk the snowflakes began to fall and the north wind to blow. So one by one the leaves all fell down and were covered by the blanket of snow, till by and by the trees stood bare. Amidst the storm and the raging of the wind could be heard the oak tree saying:

"I told you so! I told you so!"

Story of a Pigeon.

By C. A. Minton, Aged 12 Years, 624 South Twentieth Street, Omaha, Blue Side.

I am a pigeon. My father and mother worked faithfully and built a nest—in it were laid two eggs. By and by the eggs were hatched. We were not very pretty at first, my sister and I.

My father and mother brought us choice morsels of food. In a few weeks we were able to fly. The boy who owned the box that our first home was made in and who had always been very fond of pigeons, made a pen of wire in the chicken yard.

At this time there were eleven of us. My sister escaped and met with some unknown fate.

For awhile the boy fed us faithfully and a kind lady that lived near brought us many finely chopped morsels. At last the good-hearted but careless boy forgot us many times. He spent his time playing with two suburban haired friends, of whom he was very fond and who called upon him almost daily.

The boy's mother and finely chopped sparkling water brought us fresh corn. Otherwise we surely would have starved. By and by a board was removed from the roof of our pen and oh, how nice it was to be free again. But it was only for a short time. A neighbor and his wife made a pie with a delicious brown crust over us and with his two daughters enjoyed a sumptuous repast.

I am the only living one of the family, so far as I know. My fond was and is happily to day, had mysteriously disappeared before the rest had been so cruelly captured and killed.

Busy Bee Writes Again.

GIBBON, Neb., Oct. 18.—Dear Editor: Here is a puzzle for you. I am sending you a short "Fall Story." I have another one here. Please tell me if you want it. I have been a very bad Bee and I hope others will not be drosses, as I have. I am afraid I will be put out like the rest of the shirkers. I am like the officer in General Lee's army who failed to do his duty. I am only 10 years old and in the fifth grade in school, and in the third grade in music. My teacher is Lillian M. Amick. I like her. My cousin's teacher's name is Miss Johnson. Hoping you approve of my story I am, yours very truly, MARY DAVIS.

The Slave and the Lion.

By Ardath Margaret McBride, 708 North Twenty-second and K. streets, South Omaha.

Once a slave escaped from his master. Then ran until he came to a lion and it put its paw on the slave and he looked at the paw. There was a cookie burr in the paw and the slave took it out and took the lion to his den and they lived together happy ever after."

Donald McVann and Tony



Tony, the black and white Fox Terrier owned by Donald McVann and his sister Esther, has a decided sweet tooth. Every time Donald and Esther, children of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. McVann, make candy Tony can sniff it in the air and lower no time in charging into the kitchen where the fudge or taffy is boiling. And you may be very sure that he stays

The BEE'S Junior Birthday Book



This is the Day We Celebrate
October 22, 1911.

FRANK NOVAK, 126 South Thirteenth Street.

Name and Address.	School.	Year.
Helen Andersen, 904 South Forty-eighth St.	Beals	1903
Ruby Adams, 603 North Seventeenth St.	Cass	1901
Marie Busche, 811 North Twenty-second St.	Kellom	1904
Nina A. Brady, 3245 Meredith Ave.	High	1895
Henry Barsook, 214 South Twenty-ninth St.	Webster	1897
Ella E. Berthelsen, 3243 Manderson St.	Howard Kennedy	1896
Georgia V. Baldwin, 817 North Eighteenth St.	Cass	1905
Grace Burka, 902 South Twenty-seventh St.	Mason	1899
Pearl Baughman, 909 North Twenty-sixth St.	Webster	1904
Catherine Culver, 5107 Cuming St.	High	1897
Albert B. Chambers, 5016 North Thirtieth St.	Monmouth Park	1896
Phillips Carlson, 3215 Corby St.	Howard Kennedy	1898
George Dinkel, 2424 South Nineteenth St.	Castellar	1890
Ralph Deftasi, 1034 South Twenty-third St.	St. Philomena	1895
Dorothy Dunn, 4149 Burdette St.	Clifton Hill	1897
Madeline Desterhouse, 2794 South Ninth St.	Bancroft	1903
Grace Eckman, 2457 Larimore Ave.	Saratoga	1897
Benjamin Fanger, 927 North Twenty-sixth St.	High	1897
Myrtle Graner, 3508 South Twentieth St.	High	1895
Hugh Frances Graham, 822 South Nineteenth St.	High	1895
Curtis T. Grenville, 5203 North Fifteenth St.	Saratoga	1895
George Gunnothe, Forty-sixth St. and Ames Ave.	Central Park	1900
Bessie Horn, 621 North Central Boulevard	Webster	1905
Joseph W. Horne, 1710 North Thirty-fourth St.	Franklin	1898
Arthur Henkle, 1560 North Nineteenth St.	Kellom	1902
Richard F. Harris, 1808 Emmet St.	Lothrop	1902
Arthur W. Johnson, 1916 North Forty-seventh Ave.	Wainut Hill	1901
Helen Johnston, 2237 Locust St.	Lothrop	1905
Gertrude Knoblauch, 3112 South Twenty-second St.	Vinton	1898
Bartholomew Kane, 1730 South Eighth St.	Train	1897
Grechen R. Langdon, 131 South Twenty-fifth St.	Central	1897
Ingeborg Lofmark, 4213 South Tenth St.	Bancroft	1897
Madeline Metz, 2619 Fowler Ave.	High	1894
Elizabeth McDonald, 2566 Poppleton Ave.	Park	1903
Grace F. McCallister, 3041 Stone Ave.	Monmouth Park	1897
Cecilia Meidinger, 1927 South Eighteenth St.	St. Joseph	1896
Sara Nolem, 2118 South Thirty-fourth St.	Windros	1899
Frank Novak, 1246 South Thirteenth St.	Comenius	1903
Ollie Olson, 1248 South Twenty-seventh St.	Mason	1896
Harold Parker, 882 North Twenty-third St.	Lothrop	1904
Frank Powell, 708 North Sixteenth St.	Cass	1905
Philip Ringle, 2405 Davenport St.	Central	1902
Elam J. Rupe, 2636 Charles St.	Long	1901
Ward Smith, 2808 Ames Ave.	High	1894
Loren L. Smith, 3718 North Twenty-third St.	Lothrop	1900
Albert Sibiensen, 140 North Thirty-first Ave.	High	1895
Brooks Vance, 2002 Emmet St.	Lothrop	1898
William B. Van Reussalan, 2632 Harney St.	Central	1896
Viola Waugh, 2817 North Twentieth St.	Lake	1898

Women's Secrets

There is one man in the United States who has perhaps heard more women's secrets than any other man or woman in the country. These secrets are not secrets of guilt or shame, but the secrets of suffering, and they have been confided to Dr. B. V. Pierce in the hope and expectation of advice and help. That few of these women have been disappointed in their expectations is proved by the fact that 98 per cent. of all women treated by Dr. Pierce or his able staff, have been absolutely and altogether cured. Such a record would be remarkable if the cases treated were numbered by hundreds only. But when that record applies to the treatment of more than half-a-million women, in a practice of over 40 years, it is phenomenal.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Makes Weak Women Strong, Sick Women Well.

Health and Beauty Queries

- BY MRS. MAE MARTYN
- Mrs. M. D.: For short thin hair there is nothing better to promote a healthy, vigorous growth than a good tonic. But do not trust to any prepared tonic that may have been made so long as to have lost its strength. Get from any drug store an ounce of quinine and a half pint of alcohol; mix together, then add a half pint cold water. Massage this tonic into your scalp about twice a week; it will cause dandruff and scalp irritation to disappear as if by magic, and you will soon notice your hair getting longer, thicker and beautifully lustrous. This splendid tonic is a positive remedy for falling hair.
- Miss R.: You will find the following lotion a splendid skin-whitener and complexion beautifier. Dissolve four ounces of spermaceti in a half pint hot water, then add two teaspoonfuls glycerine. This not only takes the place of face powder, but you will find it far better in every respect. It does not rub off or show like powder, and benefits the skin. Apply this lotion to the face, rubbing gently until dry. It will take away that shiny, muddy, rough look and leave your skin smooth and fresh looking. This inexpensive lotion is now used largely by women of refinement and is unequalled for removing freckles, tan and skin pimples.
- M.M.: No do not use dry shampoo powder under any circumstances. Autopurifies on hair cutting almost invariably contain such mixtures, as they clog up the pores of the scalp and cause dandruff and other scalp troubles. When your hair needs washing, use for your shampoo a teaspoonful of castile soap dissolved in a cup of hot water. This makes a rich lather that cleanses perfectly and will leave your hair brighter, cleaner and finer than ever before. This shampooing does not easily dry the hair and positively will not make the hair sticky and brittle like cheap dyes. If you use this shampoo once, I am sure you will be so pleased that you will never care to try any other.
- W. E. S.: To make your eyes clear, bright and show the sparkle of health, dissolve an ounce of crystals in a pint of water and put a few drops in each eye twice daily. This soothing tonic is very strengthening to weak, tired, inflamed eyes and will make your eyes clear and
- Mrs. I. J.: You need a good, strengthening tonic and liver regulator, to build your blood and build up your health. Sarsaparilla is a powerful purgative and will cleanse your blood and give you a healthy complexion. It will also help you to lose weight and keep you in good health. It will also help you to lose weight and keep you in good health. It will also help you to lose weight and keep you in good health.
- Veja S.: To clear your complexion and make it smooth, soft and satiny, use the following cream: Mix together one ounce of ammonia, one ounce of glycerine and a half pint cold water. Stir and let stand a few hours before using. This greaseless complexion-jelly is the finest thing you can get for reducing those large pores below your eyes and clearing up your complexion. It removes all pore-dirt, blackheads, freckles and skin pimples, and when used as a massage cream, fills out hollow cheeks and removes wrinkles. Apply it daily.
- Ella T.: Really, you have no just cause to worry on account of your superfluous hairs, because with a little delatone and water you can make a paste, which applied to the offensive hairs and left two or three minutes, then rubbed off, will remove every trace of hair. Get an ounce of delatone and use as I suggest, washing the skin after removing the delatone, and you will be delighted with results. Delatone costs a dollar an ounce, but is worth every cent as it is infallible.
- Mae W.: I do not approve of dieting and exercising for fat reduction. The simplest and best way is to get four ounces of narcotics from any drug store and dissolve it in a pint and a half of hot water. Take a tablespoonful before each meal, and to your great satisfaction you will soon notice your fat disappearing. This harmless remedy will not leave your skin wrinkled and flabby, and has the endorsement of thousands who have tried it. Read Mrs. Martyn's book, "Beauty," 25¢-Adv.

Dr. W. L. ROSS
Has moved his office from 2121 Lake St. to Rooms 137-140 City National Bank Bldg. Telephone Doug. 3647.

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to get the colored comic section of The Sunday Bee

FREE ILLUSTRATED LECTURES ON HAIR CULTURE



Something out of the ordinary — something new — something of vital importance to every woman — and man, too. The only opportunity ever offered to learn — without a cent of cost — just how to acquire and retain a healthy scalp, cultivate a luxuriant growth of hair, and restore faded or gray hair to its natural rich color.

These great lectures, four in number, contain just the information every woman wants and no woman should be without — how to care for the scalp and hair. In plain, simple, understandable language they describe the various scalp disorders, the seat of all hair troubles, so that after reading them you will know just exactly what is wrong with your scalp and hair, and how to treat them. Also how to prevent scalp irritations, and avoid the danger of gray hair, and how to prevent it. Handsomely printed in pamphlet form, and profusely illustrated. We will send you this entire course of four lectures absolutely free when application is made on the postcard enclosed in every package of Q-Ban Hair Tonic and Q-Ban Hair Restorer, or if front part of carton in which bottle is packed is enclosed in your letter. Address HESSIG-ELLIS DRUG CO., Memphis, Tenn.

DR. NOTT'S Q-BAN HAIR RESTORER

Mr. H. W. Darnworth, a well-known farmer of Mayfield, Ky., writes: "My hair was very old and streaked and my scalp was covered with dandruff. Your Q-BAN HAIR RESTORER has delightfully restored my hair to its natural color and has cured my dandruff. My scalp is in better condition than it has been in twenty years."

The woman of man who to-day suffers for the embarrassment of gray or streaked hair, does so from choice and not from necessity. For Q-Ban Hair Restorer will positively bring back the original color and soft, lustrous appearance of youth. It is not a mineral dye, and its effect is not to simply color the external tube of the hair, which in all cases is transparent. On the contrary, it acts directly upon the internal pith of the hair, and stimulates the deposition of coloring matter by the tiny blood vessels within the hair. That's why the effect of Q-Ban Hair Restorer is permanent and not temporary. Any dye which simply colors the outside of the hair cannot last, as the action of light and air fades and removes it. No artificial coloring matter will restore hair to its natural color permanently — nature must be assisted in providing her own coloring matter — and that is just what Q-Ban Hair Restorer does. It induces a normal production and distribution of natural pigment, and when used in connection with Q-Ban Hair Tonic, is guaranteed to restore gray hair to its original effulgent glory. Sold under an iron-clad money-back guarantee that allows you to test it without cost if it fails. Ask for signed guarantee when you buy. Price, 50 cents.

Q-ban Hair Tonic is nutriment for starved scalps — it fertilizes the hair follicles and gently urges them to a strong, vigorous, healthy and luxuriant growth. It penetrates right down into the scalp food and hair fertilizer. Removes dandruff, positively kills every germ, cures all scalp diseases and prevents their return. It removes all obstructions in the tiny arteries of the scalp, permits a free flow of rich, red blood, prevents baldness, and robs it of its terrors. It positively stops falling hair and induces a sturdy growth. Your money back if it fails. Ask for signed guarantee when you buy. Price, \$1.00.

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