

The Little Busy Bees :: :: Their Own Page

TUESDAY night will be Hallowe'en. That is the time at which we like to pretend that ghosts and goblins and witches and elves come out of their hiding places to play tricks on real people.

The ancient Romans had a festival every year at this time in honor of Pomona, their goddess of fruits and seeds. At that time they opened the stores of food which they had collected for the winter and had a feast.

It may interest the Busy Bees to know that ever so far back as 500 or 600 years ago, boys and girls in England roasted nuts on Hallowe'en and played "apple-ducking"—the game in which the players seize the apples in their teeth while the fruit is afloat in a tub of water.

The Roman customs became combined with the autumn ceremonies held in Britain. The Druids, a class of wise and religious men in ancient Britain, used to light bonfires on November 1 by way of thanking the sun god for their harvests—for their wheat and corn and oats and the other products from their fields.

No doubt the Busy Bees are planning to have a gay time on Hallowe'en. Write some letters telling what you did so that the other Busy Bees may read about it on the Children's page.

brother, Gerion, who went to dreamland to tell little boys how he dug gold in fairland. On the way they met the wicked fairy, who always carried a sword, and when she saw Lavenda she drew her sword and started at her. As she came rushing at her a great light shone around the little princess as it did when she was in fairland, and when the wicked Winnet saw the light she disappeared so she could not be caught.

When she got home she told all the fairies that the wicked Winnet was trying to kill her. They all got together and gave a great feast, to which she was invited. They put poison in her tea, for they thought it would be sure to kill her, but the wicked Winnet heard of it and before the guests arrived and when the feast was ready she changed the cups of tea and gave the poisoned cup to Lavenda. But when she did this she was not careful enough and dropped one of the cups and so startled all the fairies, who rushed in at hearing the noise. When they saw what she had done they caught and killed her, so the beautiful princess lived happy ever after.

The BEE'S Junior Birthday Book



This is the Day We Celebrate

October 29, 1911.

JULIUS BLUMENTHAL, 1701 South Tenth Street.

Table with columns: Name and Address, School, Year. Lists names of children and their schools and grades.

Just to see what they would do. One of them looked up, then disappeared behind the hill, but reappeared, followed by at least a thousand more.

"Thank You" Note. Dear Editor: I want to thank you for the book you sent me some time ago. I enjoy reading the stories that are in it.

Florence Bee. Dear Editor: I live in Florence, we have two cats. They sleep in the oven. We have to be careful and not bake them.

A Vacation Day. Dear Busy Bees: I know that I have not written for a long time, but now that school has begun, I know that I shall have a lot to write about.

"Cat and Mouse." The "Cat and Mouse," a game of French origin, is for two players only. Both being blindfolded, they are tied to the ends of a long string, which is fastened by a loose knot in the middle to a post, and as the knot is very loosely tied the players are enabled to move about with facility.

Dried Peach Trees. Small Carrie was inspecting her grandfather's peach orchard, and noticing a tree with neither fruit nor leaves, she asked what kind it was.

Among the Steers. When we were in South Dakota a very dear friend of mine was visiting us. Mano (for that was her name) was sitting beside the window looking over towards the hill, when she saw, or, rather, thought she saw three or four of our farm cows grazing.

A Bad Habit. Little Mattie was always getting into mischief because she would not do what wise and older people told her. She wanted to do things for herself.

The Life of the Fairy Princess. It was a beautiful day, as it always is in fairland. When the little princess was born there was great rejoicing in fairland and all the fairies came to see the beautiful child.

The Day Kitty Ran Away. Isabella Eddy, Aged 11 Years, 2205 Wirt Street, Omaha, Blue Side. Kitty was a small white kitten. She lived in a nice big house, with everything she wanted, but she could not go outside.

Jessie's Sugar Dog. By K. Troxell, Aged 10 Years, 325 North Twenty-seventh Street, Omaha. Jessie is a little girl. This is her birthday, and her grandma gave her a sugar dog.

The Nutting Party. By Ruth Redfield, Aged 11 Years, 2001 Binney Street, Omaha, Blue Side. "Mamma, mamma, may I go and tell the girls to come to my nutting party?" Papa said that there would be a frost tonight.

What Jack Frost Did. By Margaret Thomas, Aged 12 Years, Omaha. I awoke in the morning and saw the ground was all white with frost. All the plants started to wither and the leaves started to turn brown, red and yellow.

My Dog. By Alta Davis, 1424 North Twenty-fourth Street, South Omaha, Neb., Blue Side. My dog is a toy black and tan and is very small. He knows a few tricks. One of them is to sing.

A Letter. From Alta Davis, 1424 North Twenty-fourth Street, South Omaha. Dear Editor: I read the Busy Bee page every Sunday and like the stories. I will contribute stories to the page after this.

Little Stories by Little Folk

My Visit to the Land Show. By Madeline Cohn, Aged 12 Years, 1302 Park Avenue, Omaha, Red Side. Saturday afternoon, October 21, my father took my brother and I to the Land show. This year it was held at the Coliseum, and it gave an additional effect to the show.

Hallowe'en. Down in a pumpkin patch there are three pumpkins. "Are you all here?" asked the largest of the group. "Yes," replied all the rest. "I heard we were going to the city," said the largest one.

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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.

Just on her way to White street, which was five blocks down. When she got to the corner she saw that she had never seen before. What do you think it was. It was a dog. Kitty tried to make friends with it, but it took a long time because the dog was so cross.

Hallowe'en Pumpkin head a-grinning; Someone shooting beans; Tick-tack on the window; You know what that means! Elves and fairies stir abroad; Witches, too, are out Riding on their broomsticks; Goblins are about.

They'll spirit off your porch chairs And nab the clotheslines, too, If you are not careful— That's what they will do. —FAITH LEE HOEL.

Weller and her two brothers," said Mrs. Westworth when Emily showed her the list. The next morning (mamma had telephoned the children the night before) Emily was so flurried that she could hardly eat her breakfast.

A Bad Habit. Little Mattie was always getting into mischief because she would not do what wise and older people told her. She wanted to do things for herself.

The Life of the Fairy Princess. All the fairies were there and all gave her lovely gifts; one was that she should be in time a good queen, and others were that she should be beautiful and should have great powers.

The Day Kitty Ran Away. When Jess came to look for Kitty to give her her dinner, she couldn't find her. She looked all over the house, but Kitty

down to the orchard and ate a delicious yellow apple. By the time that I reached the house I was ready for breakfast. As soon as we had finished, one of my friends ordered her pony saddled and we took a fine ride.

When we got back we played two games of croquet, I won the first game. By that time I was getting quite warm, so we lay around in the hammocks and swung, talking and reading, until luncheon.

The afternoon was very hot, so to pass the time I took a book and some apples down to the extreme edge of the lawn and settled down into a natural seat made by the twisted roots of the tree which formed the back of the seat, and was called to dinner before I was aware that it was getting dusk.

It was quite dark when I came out again with the two girls and we chased fireflies, putting them under mirrors to study them. After that we told stories; the favorite topic was ghosts, which chased us to bed at 9 o'clock.

I was glad to get back to school, and doubly glad when I found that my teacher is very, very nice. After this I expect to get "busy." A Bee. RUTH KIRSCHSTEIN, 200 Spencer Street, Omaha.

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FAT VANISHES ONE POUND A DAY

By New Drugless Method. TRUE SUCCESS AT LAST Double Chin Vanishes.

Two Hundred Thousand Women Made Happy With This New Knowledge That a Copy of this Remarkable Book, "WEIGHT REDUCTION WITHOUT DRUGS" Isn't This Convincing Evidence As to Its Value?



I Will Send This Book to You at My Expense. THE JOY OF LIVING IS THE HERITAGE OF THE LEAN. I WAS STOUT—AND I KNOW.

My friends were charitable and they called it obesity; others referred to me as being stout; but I know it was just plain bulky weight. I was miserable—you too, are equally miserable if you are too stout.

Before I succeeded, I tried everything within reason and some things beyond reason. It was maddening—disgusting. All I had to do was to remove the cause, and I swear under oath, that by my simple method, without drugs, medicine, harmful exercises, or starvation diet, I reduced my weight 37 pounds in five weeks, and guarantee that I can do the same for you. I do not use medicine of any kind or worthless stuff to rub on the body, but a simple home treatment; even a child can use it without harm.

It is simply astonishing the number of men and women who write in regarding the wonderful results of this new process for eliminating fat. W. L. Schmitt, Montevideo, Minn., states he lost 30 pounds the first month. He is now losing 2 pounds daily. Mr. J. E. Boleise, Box 422, Great Bend, Kan., says my treatment reduced him fifty pounds. Bright, M. D., Covington, Ky., says my treatment reduced him 25 lbs. quickly.

THE OMAHA BEE is the home paper of Nebraska.

Advertisement for Hayden Bros. pianos. Features text: "Just Right Pianos" "JUST RIGHT PRICES" "JUST RIGHT KIND OF TERMS". Includes images of pianos and contact information for Hayden Bros. in Omaha.