

The Little Busy Bees :: Their Own Page

THE Busy Bees have kept their editor busy this week reading the letters for the Children's page. So many letters! and such interesting ones!

When there are so many good letters it is very hard to pick the winner. Among the most interesting letters are those about trips to the woods, stock yards and other places around Omaha, and to points of interest in other cities. The stories about nutting, foot ball and Thanksgiving day are also good. Thanksgiving day will soon be here. Let us have some more Thanksgiving stories for next Sunday.

There are a number of boys and girls represented on the Children's page today who have never written for the page before. If the new Bees will explain when they write that they are just joining, the editor will print their names on the Children's page in the list of new Bees. And be sure to say which side you wish to be on—Red or Blue. One of the new Bees today—Roger Thomas—did not state which side he would like to join.

Busy Bees who have just joined:

Red—Bernice Ashburn.
Red—Genevieve Goodman.
Blue—Cleary Hanighen.
Blue—Leona Johnston.
Blue—Gertrude Simon.
Blue—Dorothy Williams.

One of the Busy Bees asked the editor to write him a personal letter and enclosed paper for it. Now the editor of the Children's page would like very much to send personal notes to each Busy Bee, but since there are over 100 Busy Bees, you can easily understand that it is impossible for him to do this. So he writes one general letter to all the Bee in this space of the Children's page every Sunday.

A brand new Bee has captured the first prize today—Bernice Ashburn. Your new king, Arthur Mason, has won the second prize.

Little Stories Told by Little Folk

In the Moving Pictures.
By Bernice Ashburn, Aged 10 Years, Gibson, Neb.

Last winter I was visiting my grandpa and grandma in South Omaha. My grandpa had given my brother and I a pony. We named him Black Beauty.

One morning my grandpa said to me: "Bernice, would you like to go to the stock yards with me this morning? I won't be very busy and can show you around."

Of course, I was delighted and we soon started. Grandpa rode Dandy, his horse, and I rode Beauty. We came to the stock yards and went to the pens. There wasn't much doing; some of the pens had only one steer in, and then there were some nearly full.

About 10:30 we came back to the Exchange Bank building and saw some men lining up about ten goats. A man with a camera told us he was going to take their picture. He had a moving picture camera. Grandpa asked him if we could end up the parade of goats and he said, "Yes."

Some of the men took a goat, one on each side, and one got in a wagon and drove a goat, while two more men pushed him. We were at the end. It was great fun.

A month later, we were at the Elitte theater in South Omaha and saw a picture called "The Union Stock Yards." We and the goats were in it.

Picking Nuts.
By Arthur Mason, Aged 13 Years, 12th North Second, Fremont, Neb.

It was a delightful quartet of boys that started out for the woods one cold day. They had several grain bags. To haul the nuts back in they had a sleigh, pulled by Dobbin, the horse. They took King, the dog, with them, as he was very frisky.

Dobbin started out on a trot and soon brought them to a place near the woods where they were going to leave Dobbin and King.

After seeing King was put in the shed and Dobbin in the barn they took four grain bags.

They picked out four trees that were close to the road, so they proceeded to climb the trees.

Phil got half way to the branch and fell, but did not get hurt. John and Henry got up all right, but Frank was too spry and fell.

After they got up the trees they went to work. Henry's bag fell after he got it half full. It fell so funny they got to laughing. A squirrel hopped up to the bag and helped himself to some nuts.

The squirrel did not see anybody, so he called all his relations. But while he was calling they took some nuts and spread them on the ground. The squirrels were so happy they began to chatter. Then they saw the boys and they all jumped up and down. Then, taking some nuts, they disappeared.

When they filled their bags they put some more on the ground and left. They went home happy as they had helped the squirrels.

(Honorable Mention.)
My Trip to Canada.
By Roger Thomas, Aged 11 Years, 224 Main Street, Florence, Neb.

This summer I went to Canada. While I was there I went hunting and trapping. I caught several little animals called flicker tails and skunks and muskies.

I went to the bayfield and lived outside. I drove a team on the hay sweep. I went boat riding.

When I got back from the bayfield I went to Milestone, Saskatchewan. I stayed there one week and then came home.

When I got home the first thing I did was to get some apples. For there were none up there. Then I went out on the farm again and stayed a week and then came back and started to school.

Twins Who Love Each Other



These Little Maids are the Two-Year-Old Twin Daughters of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Ochiltree, of 1915 Spencer Street. Their Names are Marjorie and Myrtle. They are a Lively Pair and Keep Their Mother Busy Looking After Them. They Will Celebrate Their Second Birthday Tuesday.

all had to go. They had ever so long a sermon and the children got tired, but they had to stay awake. The sermon was three hours long.

But when it was over they spread the table and they all had a jolly time and they enjoyed their fine dinner.

A Visit to Salt Lake City.
By Cleary Hanighen, Aged 12 Years, 327 South Thirty-seventh Street, Omaha.

During my vacation I visited in Salt Lake City. While I was there I had a good opportunity for sight seeing.

As I stopped at the Semlok hotel, it was not far to the Mormon temple and grounds and after some starting I was soon there. The gate was open, as an organ recital would soon begin, and I went to the information bureau, where I signed my name in a register for tourists.

In the midst of purchasing souvenirs I was interrupted by the guide, who had come to show the tourists the grounds. He first showed us the chapel, where they hold weddings and meetings.

Then we went to the tabernacle. The guide told us that there was not a nail in the structure, pegs being used, as nails were scarce and the nearest place they could be purchased was Independence, Mo., which was many miles away. We went inside and heard the organ. It is equipped with electricity, put in by the Kimball company of Chicago. Above the organ is a bee hive, inside a star, representing the state of Utah.

When the recital was over I went to Brigham Young's graveyard, and also saw his grave.

After that we took a car for the hotel after a good forenoon's sightseeing.

At Last.
By Leah Gabor, Aged 12 Years, 2413 Binney Street, Omaha.

Bobbie is a little child of 5 years. He is a very bright child for his age. He had tried many a time to paint, but found he couldn't very well.

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the page.
2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.
3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 350 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.

pictures were displayed in public. He soon grew to be an artist, but never forgetting the time he called his paints naughty.

Motto: Never give up the ship.

The Telltale Stamp.
By Genevieve Goodman, Aged 12 Years, 209 South Fifteenth Street, Omaha.

Jill was asleep on the couch. She had hurt her spine so badly that she was just beginning to walk.

Her aunt, Mrs. Minot, was sitting near her writing letters. She left the room for a minute.

Jill saw a paper on the floor. She picked it up and on it it said, that she hoped this case was not like Phoebe Snow, who lay in bed for twenty years. Jill hurried.

RECOMMENDATIONS

November 19, 1911.

Name and Address.	School.	Year.
Agnes M. Anderson, 3111 Franklin St.	Franklin	1902
Cordelia Boon, 2701 Brown St.	High	1895
Ruth Byars, 2606 South Thirty-second Ave.	Windsor	1896
Roal Carlson, 2415 South Twentieth St.	Castellar	1902
Harry Christensen, 834 South Twenty-first St.	Mason	1904
Ada B. Crocker, 1117 South Thirty-second St.	Park	1899
Arthur W. Davey, 4198 Ohio St.	Clifton Hill	1897
William Davis, 2710 Indiana Ave.	Webster	1900
Grace Dehner, 3943 California St.	Webster	1897
Camilla Edholm, 116 South Thirty-sixth St.	Columbian	1901
Nathaniel Elligan, 1210 Chicago St.	Cass	1900
Jane Engard, 2767 Cuming St.	Webster	1899
Harold Field, 565 South Twenty-eighth St.	Farnam	1897
John A. Ferguson, 4941 North Thirty-fifth St.	Walmouth Park	1897
E. Ragnar Fornstrom, 2106 Manderson St.	Walnut Hill	1900
Carl R. Gustafson, 2557 Cuming St.	Kellom	1898
Howard Johnson, 2425 Manderson St.	Lothrop	1903
Miriam Keir, 2704 California St.	Webster	1898
Joe Kish, 1319 South Third St.	Train	1904
Raymond Klauha, 3920 North Twentieth St.	Saratoga	1896
Evangelina Kraus, 1013 Farnam St.	Pacific	1900
Hazel Lesh, 530 South Twenty-sixth Ave.	Farnam	1904
Rolla McDonald, 619 North Forty-fifth St.	Saunders	1902
Fred Manthey, 4420 North Twenty-second St.	Saratoga	1897
Albert Marcus, 553 South Twenty-fifth Ave.	Mason	1896
Meyer Marcus, 553 South Twenty-fifth Ave.	Mason	1901
Hazel Martin, 2524 Decatur St.	Long	1899
Marjorie Miltz, 4123 Izard St.	Saunders	1903
Mark Meyer, 2425 Parker St.	High	1896
Watkins Ramsey, 2213 Military Ave.	Clifton Hill	1897
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The Story of Jack.
By Gladys Simon, Aged 12 Years, 602 Washington Avenue, Council Bluffs.

Jack's father died when he was 12 years old. This made Jack the head of the family. He had to neglect his school work most of the time, for he had to go out and work to support his mother. He used to work very hard each day and study at night, so he would not get behind in his school work.

Jack was a very bright boy. He was large for his age and had blue eyes and light hair.

After saving his money for many years he had enough to go away to school. He entered an engineering school and it didn't take long till he was one of the best students there.

He made a great success and soon became a very good and rich man and always remembered his mother.

The Music Lesson.
By Gladys Simon, Aged 12 Years, 602 Washington Avenue, Council Bluffs.

"I wish Thursday would never come," sighed little 10-year-old Amelia, for that was the day she had to take her music lesson and she didn't practice once the whole week.

Mrs. Green, the music teacher, came Thursday at 4 o'clock and Amelia was very ashamed of her lesson. But she didn't care, because she had better times playing outdoors than practicing. But after she was done Mrs. Green told her she had better practice more for her lesson was very poor, and she was going

to have a recital next Sunday and she wanted Amelia to play.

The next day she told her mother she didn't want to play, but her mother said she had to. Amelia was very angry.

Sunday had come and it was Amelia's turn to play. When she was playing she made many mistakes and didn't know half of her notes, but when she got through nobody clapped for her, while they did for the other girls and boys.

She was very ashamed of herself, because she saw the other girls played fine.

After Amelia saw that she was the worst one that played, she always practiced, and soon became a music teacher of many children in the neighborhood.

Wants to Be on Blue Side.
By Leona Johnston, Aged 10 Years, 2503 Evans Street, Omaha.

Dear Busy Bees: I read your page every Sunday and I enjoy it very much. I have wondered many a time if the Blues wouldn't except me for one of their hive. I have some very nice trips to tell you about. I hope my stories may be published.

New Bee for the Reds.
By Genevieve Goodman, Aged 12 Years, 349 South Fifteenth Street, Omaha.

Dear Busy Bees: I read your letters every Sunday and enjoy them very much. I would like to join the Red side, because I want the Blue side to be beaten.

Wants to Join the Reds.
GIBBON, Neb., Nov. 12.—Dear Editor and Busy Bees: I have read your page a great many times and have written

The BEE'S Junior Birthday Book

This is the Day We Celebrate

HAZEL MARTIN, 234 Decatur Street.

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HIS ECZEMA GONE AND BOILS CURED

Eczema Began When Three Weeks Old. Arms, Shoulders and Breast a Solid Scab. Boils Broke Out During Teething. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and He Was the Picture of Health.

My son was about three weeks old when I noticed a breaking-out on his cheeks, from which a watery substance oozed. A short time after, his arms, shoulders and breast broke out also, and in a few days became a solid scab. I became alarmed, and called our family physician who at once pronounced the disease eczema. The little fellow was under his treatment for about three months. By the end of that time, he seemed no better. I became discouraged, and dropped the doctor's treatment, and commenced the use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. In a few days noticed a marked change. The eruption on his cheeks was almost gone. His arms and breast were decidedly better. In a week or two he was almost cured. I was so pleased with the result, that I bought a box of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and called our family physician who at once pronounced the disease eczema. The little fellow was under his treatment for about three months. By the end of that time, he seemed no better. 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