

The Little Busy Bees :: :: Their Own Page

DEAR BUSY BEES: The girls won both prizes last week and the week before that, and the Children's Page editor was beginning to wonder what had become of the boys when two of them sent such good letters that they captured this week's prizes. Both of the prize winners today are also on the Red side. It looks very much as if the Red side would win the most prizes this time.

Cecil Robinson of Lead, S. D., is the winner of the first prize this week. He tells us interesting things about coyotes which he knows from his own experiences. The second prize goes to Ralph Coulter, a new Bee, of Omaha, who relates his experiences at Lake Okoboji last summer.

The new Busy Bees today are: Gladys VanNess, Ione Craig, Ralph Coulter, Mildred E. Rockwell and Evelyn Bernhardt—all of Omaha. To the new Bee who wants to know about the doings of the Busy Bees: Last Sunday's Children's page, tells this completely. Some time ago a letter, entitled, "A Hunting Trip," was printed through mistake under the name of Alice Slaven, Omaha; the letter was written by Edward Beckford of Waco, Neb.

Some of the letters about George Washington came in too late to be in last Sunday's paper and are printed today. Had they come in earlier they would have had a chance at winning the prize offered for the best article on Washington.

Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.)

The Nature of Coyotes.

By Cecil Robinson, Lead, S. D., Red Side.

A coyote is a wild animal which roams about upon the prairies in the western countries. They are a very cowardly, sneaking, treacherous, little animal among cattle, sheep, hogs, and chickens. They go in bands of half dozen or more.

I have known one single coyote to run into a band of sheep in midday and kill a dozen or fifteen lambs at one time.

One time my father caught one in a trap by the toes. He took his saddle rope and put it around the coyote's neck. He brought the coyote to the house. To show what a coward they are, he hung a sheep bell on its neck and turned it loose to see what it would do. It ran a few rods and was so frightened it layed down and died in a very few minutes.

We know that the coyote was not hurt in any way to cause its death. Any little house dog could run one of them to death unless the dog cornered them. But it takes an awfully big hound to kill one of them.

Always before they attack anything after night, they start to jump and dance and scream like a bunch of Indians for a few minutes. Then they immediately start to make a snarl on anything near them.

This is absolutely a true story. I remain a Bee of the hive.

(Second Prize.)

How I Spent My Summer.

By Ralph Coulter, Aged 11 Years, 238 Fowler Avenue, Omaha, Neb., Red Side.

Last July 7 we were on the train speeding towards Lake Okoboji in the northern part of Iowa. We got there about 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

The first thing I wanted to do was to go in the lake, but our trunk was not unpacked yet.

The first thing my cousin saw was a snake; so everyday afterwards I was looking for one.

Finally the day came that I could go in swimming; but as my cousin and myself could not swim with out water-wings, we went up town to buy a pair of waterwings.

We had three races and I won only one. We would make little lakes in among the big rocks. When I was doing this once a little baby snake was curled there.

We used to make things of clay such as chairs, tables, beds, etc. Finally we began quarreling I am sorry to say so mamma said we had better come home. I was glad to see my playmates again.

(Honorable mention.)

Our Picnic at King's Lake.

By Ione Craig, Aged 13 Years, 2111 Fowler Avenue, Omaha, Neb., Red Side.

One warm spring day in May the girls in my Sunday school class had

known he had been to the pasture and asked how the colt was. "He's dead," said George. "I killed him." His mother said: "George, I feel bad about it, but I'd rather have you tell the truth than a lie." One day George took a severe cold and two days later died with pneumonia. December 14, 1799.

George Washington.

By Agnes Howard, Aged 12 Years, Millford, Neb., Red Side.

George Washington was a very good man. They say when he was small he never told a lie and I guess he didn't. One time his father gave him a little hatchet. After he had been playing out doors a while he thought to himself he would like to chop something down, so he went around the yard till he came to a little cherry tree. He thought it would be great fun to chop it down; he forgot it was the one his father had always liked. So George chopped it down.

The next day when his father went out in the yard he saw the tree chopped down. He went to the house and asked George if he had been out in the yard with his little hatchet. George said, "Yes."

"Then his father said, 'Did you chop my cherry tree down?'" "Yes, father," said George. "I did, and I'm sorry."

"Well," said his father, "I won't scold you this time because you told the truth, but you must never do anything like that again."

The Strain of Music.

By Geraldine Craft, Lu Vern, Minn., Red Side.

The summer morning was very cool and refreshing. Little Edward was playing in the yard and suddenly ran into the house to gain his mother's permission to go to the meadow and pick some daisies by the brook.

His mother said he might go if he would be careful not to fall in the water, and he was soon seen with his sun hat on trudging along the road toward the meadow.

When Edward reached the meadow he was very tired and laid down to rest on the soft green grass under the shade of a large tree and listened to the music of the brook as it rippled along over the pebbles. He soon fell asleep and had a beautiful dream but he did not awake until his mother came and called him for dinner.

While at dinner he entertained the rest of the family by telling his beautiful dream, which ran as follows:

I saw two beautiful fairies playing, one on a harp, the other on a piano. Other fairies soon appeared dressed in dancing costumes and danced to the beautiful strains of music.

"Then, mamma, you woke me and I do not know what became of the fairies," said Edward.

"Yes, dear," said his mother, "you had a very delightful dream, indeed, even though you did not get your daisies."

From a Bellevue Bee.

BELLEVUE, Neb., Feb. 12.—Dear Editor: My sister, Helen, and I were very glad that we each took a first prize in the Busy Bee's story page and we wish good luck to all the other Busy Bees. Sister says she is going to be a story writer when she gets big.

Do you send the prizes out or do you wish us to call for them?

Will you please explain what Red Side and Blue Side mean? My sister and I think we would like to be on the Blue Side, but we should like to understand a little more about it. We think there are other new Bees inquiring also. Respectfully,

PRISCILLA CALDER.

Disobedient Tommy.

By Ralph Coulter, Aged 11 Years, 238 Fowler Avenue, Omaha, Neb.

Once there was a little boy named Tommy. Tomorrow was going to be his birthday, so in the morning Mrs. Gray, his mother, said: "Tommy, take this note and money and go to the store."

"All right," was the reply. On the way home he wondered what was in the package. He opened it. "Um, um—marshmallows. Oh, how good!" he thought, so he popped in his hand and

tumbled one out and ate it. Um, um, it was good. He kept on eating till there were no more. Now he was ashamed, so he ran upstairs and hid in the clothes basket. Mrs. Gray wondered and wondered where he was. She called up the stairs and everybody, but nowhere could he be found.

His cousins had come while he had gone to the store. They came out from their hiding place and went home. Mrs. Gray went up to bed and while she was in the room she heard something rattle and saw Tommy sitting up in the clothes basket.

She told him that he might have had a party if he hadn't eaten the marshmallows.

Kate's and Johnny's Lesson.

By Rebecca Katzman, 255 R Street, South Omaha.

Johnny Dayton was a little boy who lived in a seaboared town not many miles from Boston. This Johnny had a cousin Kate who had never seen the ocean.

When Kate was about 1 year old she came for the first time to visit Johnny and one day their parents took them to a picnic at the seaside. The picnic ground was a grove near a nice beach and when the water was not too high there was a fine drive along the beach to the grove. Kate was almost beside herself with glee as the carriage rolled smoothly over the beach.

As soon as the grove was reached Kate and Johnny hastened back to the beach. I was not long before Kate came upon some shells.

"Oh, how pretty. Do they belong to anybody, Johnny?" said Kate. "No," said Johnny. "Let us leave some home."

Johnny, like a polite little boy, set about gathering shells and by the time Johnny's father was heard calling them to luncheon, they had quite a pile collected near the water's edge.

"Let us leave them till we come back," said Johnny. "All right," said Kate. "So they tripped merrily to the grove. But when they came back the shells were not there. Kate would have cried if Johnny had not told her that he knew a place where they could get much prettier shells. After that when they would go to the beach to get shells and were called to luncheon, they always took their shells with them."

New York to South Omaha.

By Frieda Ziesman, 819 Paul Street, Omaha, Neb., Blue Side.

We anchored on Alice Island and that same afternoon took the ferry. I was not dismay for it moved along the shallow water. Before we got off we must pass through a hall where we were obliged to walk single file. It is very narrow.

When we reached the station we were sleepy at the midnight hour. Since the station stands on water it was very cold for a mid June night. It was 12 o'clock when our train came. Many had passed before it. As little as I was I carried a package bigger than myself. My hat was worn to pieces.

We were on the train a long time. Mamma now found it harder and was thinking, for I could tell on her anxious face. She had lost the address and did not know where he lived; still she remembered one of the old addresses, so she took that. Then we saw beautiful Niagara falls, which I compare with the Danube, which I perhaps shall never see again.

Here we are at the union station and do not know that we may take the cars any minute. From morning till 4 o'clock in the afternoon is a great deal of time. We have many people here that are good natured.

In the University City.

By Alfred S. Mayer, 608 South Twenty-ninth Street, Omaha, Red Side.

Now we are in Heidelberg, a city of medium size. Heidelberg is also called the University City, because it has so large a university.

As we walk through the streets we see young men with their faces scarred as though they had been dueling and indeed they have. For in this university that is one of the finest sports. And a student who does not have a scar is supposed to be a coward.

We also notice that the city is very old. Its church looks as though it would

tumble down on someone in the market place.

We decide to go and see this university. It is in the south part of the town about a block from the market place. When we got there they said we should come right in and we would be shown around for today was visitors' day.

First we were shown the study rooms, which were very large and light. Then they showed us the rooms where they put the boys who disobeyed the rules of the school. The rooms were eight by eight. They had a chair, a bed, and a dresser in them. They put all books, names and initials carved all around the room. They must have been proud that they were there.

My next story will be about the Heidelberg castle.

My Trapping Trip.

By Ralph Coulter, Aged 11 Years, 238 Fowler Avenue, Omaha, Red Side.

One day last fall I was invited to go to the country for a day. After we arrived we were met by a friend, who took us to the house, where we rested.

Found a boy of 12 or 14 years of age invited me to go trapping with him. So we hitched the horse up and drove three or four miles, got out and tied the horse.

We went down quite a steep hill, where we walked on the ice for two miles. We had our hatchets, so we began chopping away for the traps. We found five traps, but only got two muskrats. We then skated awhile.

Then we went home for dinner. About 5:30 o'clock we started again with six or seven smoked traps for musk. The musk has a very keen scent and will not go near a trap that is not smoked.

We then went home for supper and after supper the boy told me that he caught a musk that he got \$2.50 for the skin.

They cut the muskrat's feet, tail and head off first. Then they loosen the skin around the edges. They pull and loosen, pull and loosen. Till it's off. Then they stretch it on a shingle. When it's off it's like a cuff.

They get from 25 to 35 cents for muskrat skins and from 75 cents to \$2.50 for musk skins.

Lincoln.

By Leonard Thiesen, Aged 8 Years.

We do not appreciate to the full extent yet how much our illustrious president, Lincoln gives us.

Did he not establish forever unity in this glorious nation and rid us of that disgraceful practice, slavery?

He did not lift us to the utmost pinnacle of power, as Napoleon did France, but unlike the great Napoleon his character was worthy of an angel.

Stop! think of the infamous act of the base wretch, Booth, who shot this beloved president of ours.

I think that the longer time we have to consider the greatness of Abraham Lincoln the more we shall thank him for delivering us from the gloom of slavery and disunion.

My Trip to California.

By Gladys Van Ness, Aged 12 Years, 1410 South Eighteenth Street, Omaha.

I arrived in California on a Saturday morning at 8:30 o'clock. I rode on the Mission street car line and got to Cortland avenue, where my friends live.

That afternoon I went to visit some of my friends and then went to the Wigwam theater. The next morning we were invited to a drive which we gladly accepted.

We started at 11 o'clock and rode on the boulevard for about ten miles and then we stopped for lunch. After luncheon was over we rode through the beach and park.

At last we are home and ready for supper.

New Busy Bees.

Dear Busy Bee: I have been reading stories every Sunday and I enjoy them very much. I thought after this I would like to become one of your Busy Bees. I wish you would answer this and let me know what I would have to do to become a member.

Yours truly, EVELYN BERNHARDT, 608 North Thirty-Fourth Street, South Omaha.

Dear Editor: I would like to add my name to the Busy Bee's list. I think I would prefer being on the Blue side, as some of my other friends are on that side. Yours truly, MILDRED E. ROCKWELL, Omaha, Neb.

Dear Editor and Busy Bees: I am very much interested in your page. I would like very much to join the Red side. I hope my letter will be printed and escape the waste basket. Yours truly, GLADYS VAN NESS.

VERY BAD ECZEMA ON HAND 20 YEARS

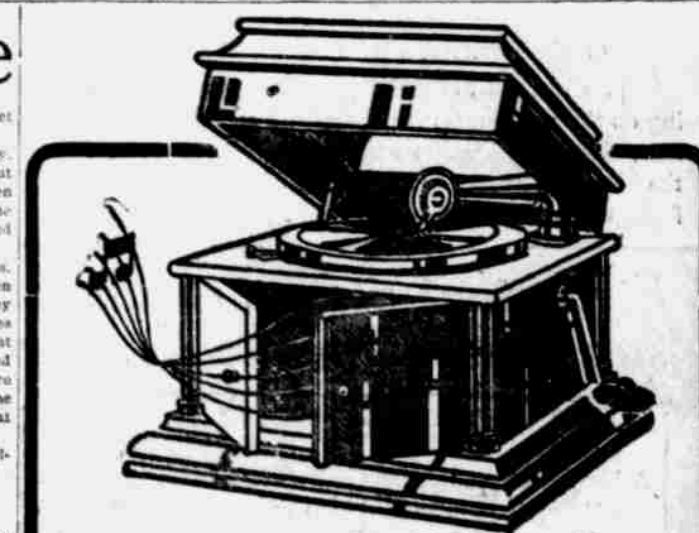
Cracked, Would Itch and Burn Until It Set Her Crazy. Used Medicines Until Discouraged. One Box Cuticura Ointment and One Cake Cuticura Soap and Hand is Well.

R. F. D. 9, St. Joseph, Mo. — "I am fifty years old and have had eczema on my hand from the end of my thumb to my wrist for twenty years. It would come in pimples and then it would crack and the water would come out and form scales. It was very bad. My hand looked just like a sponge, it was all full of holes and would itch and burn until it would set me crazy. I could not put my hands in water but that it would make it worse. I used medicines until I was discouraged. I then tried the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used one box of the Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap and my hand is well. I am writing this hoping it will help some other sufferer as it has helped me." (Signed) Mrs. Louise Hygn, Nov. 30, 11.

UNSIGHTLY PIMPLES ON FACE For Many Months. Cuticura Remedied Cured.

237 E. 10th St., New York, N. Y. — "I was troubled with pimples on my face for many months. They kept on steadily increasing. They were so unsightly that I was ashamed to go outdoors. I discovered them with everything in the market professing to cure pimples. However, nothing helped and I thought I would have to go through life with a pimply face. At last a friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment to me. I bought some. After using Cuticura Soap and Ointment the cure was complete in fifteen days." (Signed) Miss Madeline Frank, Nov. 24, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with full directions. Address: "Cuticura," T. Boston. Tender-faced men should shave with Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick.



On 3 DAYS' FREE TRIAL

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL Talking Machine

With All the Tone Qualities of a \$200 Instrument, and then, if you decide to keep it,

\$5.00

a month until you have completed the purchase, which includes a full outfit of 12 splendid double-disc records (24 selections)—all at the spot cash cost:

\$59.00

The Offer: We agree to deliver to any address in Omaha, one of these Grafonolas, together with an assortment of 12 double-disc records (24 selections) to be selected by us or by you if you prefer. In addition we include, free, one "Demonstration" double-disc record.

The machine and the records will be sent on three days free trial to any home in the city.

So confident are we that the instrument will please even the most critical that we agree to refund all money paid by any purchaser who may not in every way be satisfied with the instrument.

An unconditional guarantee as to material and workmanship accompanies each instrument sold, the guarantee being signed by the manufacturer and countersigned by us.

This is the first offer of this sort we ever made. We do it now because we intend to either place a Grafonola in every home in Omaha, or at least give every householder in Omaha an opportunity to own one.

The Instrument: This instrument of this latest improved type to be offered at anything like its price, is probably the best that its price will ever buy. It seems pretty clear that the limit has been reached. As a musical instrument, it is all that any musical instrument can be, and all that those costing \$100 can claim to be.

The cabinet is built of choice mahogany (or of beautiful quarter-sawn oak) polished like the finest piano.

The "Favorite" plays any size of record—three at one winding, and at least six cents at any one winding. The motor being a powerful triple-spring drive, absolutely silent and always positive and reliable. The tone arm leads the sound waves from the reproducer into the sound chamber, where it is amplified and poured out through the front, subject to reduction in volume by the partial or complete closing of the double doors. The start-and-stop lever is combined with a speed regulator lever, all in handy reach. The turn-table stands above the top of the cabinet when the lid is raised, admitting easy access to the record and needle.

It is an instrument that any man, of any means, may be proud to own and use for a lifetime.

The Records: The outfit of records we have selected from the best of the best, and includes the famous "Favorite" and the equally famous Quartette from "Rigoletto," which ought to be extremely interesting to any of your friends who own talking machines and have paid \$12.00 for these two selections alone.

You are at liberty to make your own selection of records if you prefer.

In addition to these 24 selections, we will give you, free, one of our "Demonstration" double-disc records, which everybody admits is worth at least sixty cents of any man's money. All of these records are guaranteed to be superior to all others in tone, in surface and in durability. They will outwear any other make of records almost two to one.

Call, write or telephone any dealer, or

COLUMBIA PHONOGRAPH COMPANY
GENERAL DISTRIBUTORS,
Doug. 1955; Ind. A-2055. 1311 Farnam St., Omaha.

"Civilized Way!!"

This is the New Way—the civilized way—to exercise the bowels and

Blackburn's CascaRoyal-Pills

Castor Oil, pure sulphur, concentrated with CascaRoyal, Black Cherry Root, Ginger, etc., in Blackburn's CascaRoyal-Pills makes the one natural, safe, and effective remedy for constipation, biliousness, and indigestion. It is the finest and most reliable of all purgatives. They act easily.

Health and Beauty Helps

BY MRS. MAE MARTYN.

W. S. S.: Your hair will never grow long, thick and lustrous while you use soap for shampooing. The ordinary soap is too strong for the delicate hairs, causing them to become dull, brittle and faded. If you will wash the hair about once a month with a teaspoonful of castor-oil dissolved in a cup of hot water, rinsing thoroughly afterwards, you will find your hair softer, thicker and more brilliant than ever before. The hair dries quickly and evenly without streaking or curling. Castor-oil cleanses perfectly, removing all dirt and dandruff, and relieves scalp-irritation instantly.

Iodine: Peroxide will make the hairs less noticeable, but if you really want to remove that growth from your chest, apply a paste made with powdered dandruff and water. After two or three minutes rub it off, wash the skin and your chest will be firm, white and hairless. Druggists will charge a dollar for an original one-ounce package of dandruff, but it is worth several times its cost, as it never fails.

Hoax: Lack of exercise and eating too much solid food during the winter months accounts for your sallow, pimply complexion and lost energy. You can beat over come this condition by taking a good system- tonic and blood purifier, made by dissolving one ounce hardens in 1/2 pint alcohol, then adding 1/2 cup sugar and hot water to make a quart. Take a tablespoonful before each meal and in a short time you will feel like a new person; your sallowness will give way to a rosy, healthy complexion. This simple blood-purifier is a wonderful energizer, and cannot be recommended too highly as a reliable system- tonic.

Mrs. T. C.: No one can afford to neglect his or her eyes. If you want bright, clear, beautiful eyes that will be much admired, you can have them with very little care. Get an ounce of erytes at any drug store and dissolve it in a pint of water. Put two or three drops of this tonic in each eye daily and you will be surprised how it will strengthen your weak, tired eyes and make them strong, healthy and sparkling. Many oculists who use this simple tonic get excellent results in treating eye troubles generally. It is very soothing and has an ability to dispense with wearing glasses.

Dora: If you want a complexion cream that will not grow hair or make the skin shiny and oily, get an ounce of almond, 2 teaspoonfuls glycerine and 1/2 pint of pure cold water. This cream-jelly is good for and prevents chapping, and is very cleansing, healing and retarding to the skin. Use morning and night and you will soon note a wonderful improvement in your complexion. This dependable beautifier will tone your skin, stimulate the youthful glow in your face, which comes only from a smooth, clear, healthy complexion.

Read Mrs. Martyn's book, "Beauty," 25-Adv.

What Our School Children Are Doing--XXXIII



VALENTINE PARTY GIVEN BY THE KINDERGARTEN CLASS OF THE BANCROFT SCHOOL.