The Busy Bees: Their Own Page

Busy Bees Enjoy Summer Days on Road

GRETA GLISSMAN, DRIVING, AND CLARA ARMBRUST.

THE Busy Bees sent in some interesting stories about birds, squirrels, ants and other interesting inhabitants of the woods and parks. The editor is pleased that the young writers are so observant and that they are spending so much time out of doors enjoying the fresh air and the woods.

How many of the Busy Bees have picnic luncheons in the woods, and how many are going to take vacation trips? the Busy Bees would write stories about their visits to the country, to e lakes and other places of interest it would please the other little read-s of this page.

Prizes this week were awarded to Mollie Corenman of Omaha and to arrol Atkinson of New York City. Both Busy Bees are on the Red side.

Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize)

The Fly and the Ants.

Mollie Corenman, 805 South Seventh Street, Omaha. Red Side.

One day I was sitting in my back yard en I saw a fly with a broken wing. could not fly so it lay there helpless. and by an ant came along and he ought he would have a fine dinner, so took hold of the fly and dragged it ing. But he didn't have the dinner, for ant larger than himself came and took fly from the smaller ant and ran off.

(Second Prize.)

My Trip to the Clouds.

Carrol Atkinson, Aged 13 Years, 111 West One Hundred and Fourth Street, New York City. Red Side.

When I was 5 years old my collection of oks contained five fairy stories and e history of England. Nobody had an able to convince me that fairies did t exist. The story that I appreciated st in my collection was the one about he Queen of the Clouds." In my fancy thought of her many times.

had been reading this story one day a large arm chair when I heard my me called. I was startled by the sud-n appearance of a beautiful girl. "I ow what you wish," she said, "and I n willing to grant it under one condi-n and that is that you don't touch the y."

efore I could say anything I felt my-lf going up until I landed on a silver ud. On this cloud was the most daz-ng palace that I ever saw. A beauti-l woman came from the palace and od before me.

My first impulse upon seeing her was throw myself at her feet and kiss her nd. In doing this I had broken the ls. A demon pushed me off the cloud. wn, down I fell until I felt some one ake me and say, "Wake up, you sleepy y, and get ready for dinner."

A Farm.

Morton Aaron Blum, Aged 10 Years, 1149 West Eighteenth Street, Des Moines, Ia. Red Side.

Once my father took me out on a farm d we stayed about four hours.

Oh, I had a good time. I heard the ws go "moo, moo," and I heard the cks go "quack" and the chickens would "cluck."

The children and I chased the hogs d chickens around.

I saw the boys bring fresh milk in om the barn.

The boys and I fed the fowls and the ives chased us over the field.

The farmer brought corn in and the g watch dog barked at us when we me in the house. They ran out at us, o. Would you not like to be in such a ace?

Then my father called me and said e are going home now." So we hitched the horses and got in the buggy and drove home.

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.

The Pumpkin's Experience.

By Walter A. Averill, 2314 Chicago Street. Red Side.

I am a big pumpkin and my name is Fatty. I live in a great cornfield which in pumpkin land would be five miles square. I am a graduate of Mother Nature's college which is just a mile away. I certainly did have a hard time to get away from my nurse, Miss Vine. She said that I would get hurt but finally she let me go. One morning before Hallowe'en I was awakened by my nurse who was crying and sobbing as if her beau had been made into pie.

I asked her "What is the matter with you, nurse, has Slim left you?"

"No," she answered, "I overheard some bad boys say that they were going to make you into a Jack-o'-lantern and how I hate to see you go."

"Never fear," I said. "Don't you remember the way I played foot ball real hard for nearly an hour and wasn't tired a bit? I can run faster than anybody else in the field and I am as strong as anybody too."

"Yes, but you can't get away from the boys," she sobbed.

We thus argued until late in the afternoon when I heard some boys coming through the corn.

Just as they came in view one of them exclaimed. "There it is now," and he picked me up and started to carry me off. I struggled with might and main, using my great strength to no advantage.

They took me to a large barn and locked me in, intending to make a Jack-o'-lantern out of me the next day, being too worn out to do so that night.

About midnight I rose from my slumbers and tried to get out the door, but it was held tight by many huge locks. I looked around for some way to escape. There was no way but to work my way out under its great walls so I took out my pocket knife and set to work. About 1 o'clock I had a big enough hole to crawl out of my prison. I did not stop to take in the surroundings but ran my best until I was out of danger. When I was but a short distance away from the cornfield I heard the sound of somebody running toward me. I wasn't afraid, however, and went on. I had not gone far when I saw a stout figure hurrying in my direction. He said his name was Greenborn, but everybody called him Greeny. He told me that he was running away and asked me to go with him. I promised him that I would if he would tell my nurse about me so I could bid her good-bye. He said he would. So we went on our way. When I came to Miss Vine I woke her up and told her what I was going to do.

"Oh," she cried, "what shall I do without you? I will give you my consent, though, for it would do no good to argue with you."

I kissed her pretty little green face and bade her good-bye. We set out on a dog-trot until we were in the woods. There we gathered a few dry leaves for a bed and went to sleep.

The next morning as we were rounding a sharp curve in the road, we suddenly came upon the Pumpkin army. We were introduced to the general and then we were enlisted. I was told that we were going to fight the boys and that they were only about twenty miles off. After a long hard march we came to the site of the boys' encampment.

"We will rest until morning then we will make the attack," said the general. "We are nearly 10,000,000 in all, as you know, while the boys have only a little over 6,000,000, according to scout reports. Now go to bed so you will be ready for the fight."

About 6 o'clock next morning we were called to arms and in a short time we were fighting. Of course, bullets whizzed everywhere for a while, but soon all of the enemy had been killed but the leader and a small group of regulars. And didn't I, firing my sixteen automatic one after the other, rush alone at the little group? And wasn't I so careful about my aiming that I killed or wounded everyone of what was left of the enemy, except the leader? And didn't I capture the leader after a hard chase? And wasn't I the hero of the day? Why certainly. After a long debate it was decided to let our prisoners free and he ran away as fast as he could.

Life of a Penny.

By Alta Davis, 1424 North Twenty-fourth Street, South Omaha. Blue Side.

I was first a piece of copper in a large copper mine somewhere in Minnesota. One day something hard struck me and I was loosened from my hiding place and thrown in a box with more copper lumps.

I was then sent to a factory, or mint, where I was flattened out and cut round. Figures were then pressed into me and I rolled from the great machine a bright, shining penny.

Much could be said of my travels, for I have traveled from a United States mint to a large bank, and from there into the pocket of a rich man, who gave me to his little boy. The little boy spent me for candy at a small store. The lady who kept the store game me to her little boy and it was he who dropped me into a coal hole far below the street, where I am now.

How I Spent the Fourth of July.

By Rose Murray, Aged 8 Years, 1115 North Thirty-eighth Street, South Omaha, Neb. Blue Side.

On the Fourth of July we had a picnic at Hanscom park. We left our auntie's house at 12 o'clock and got to the park about half past twelve o'clock.

We walked around looking for a nice, shady place to eat our lunch; at last we found a place under some big trees. We had our dinner about 1 o'clock. After dinner my cousin, sister and I went over to the lake and fed the ducks. Then we walked around the park and went up on the bridge to see and feed the fishes.

Afterwards we had supper and started for home about half past six. We got home at a quarter after seven.

My Pony, Tom.

By Helen Herrman, Aged 10 Years, Wisner, Neb. Red Side.

Once I was in a pony contest and won a pony by the name of Tom.

I got him on the Fourth of July and have had him a year now. Tom was 6 years old when I got him. I received a saddle and bridle with him. My papa bought me a buggy for Tom and I drive him every day.

We were going to have a parade in Wisner, but didn't. We were going to have Tom in the parade, but couldn't because we didn't have any. I have good times with Tom. He can shake hands with me and will kiss me. He can tip over a barrel of oats.

The Squirrels.

By Eileen Dugan, Aged 9 Years, 820 North Forty-second Street, South Omaha. Blue Side.

There are many beautiful little squirrels around where I live. They are very sly and do many tricks. There are three or four in our front yard every morning. We feed them peanuts and other things. I often wish I had a tame one. I would be very good to it.

I joined the Busy Bee page once and wrote two or three letters and then stopped, so I am going to join again and keep up. I like the Busy Bees' stories very much.

Lucy's Wish.

"I'd like to be a ostrich,"
Said little Lucy Lee,
"Cause every time I took a drink
Of soda water, only think
How long that drink would be!"
—Junior Eagle.

HEAT OFTEN TENDS TO MAKE WOMEN PALE AND WEAK

They Neglect Their Bowels and the Poisons Vitiate the Blood.

Hot weather has a very weakening ef-t on women. They become too languid exercise and have appetite for light, sty foods, like salads and other cold ncoctions, which do not digest readily d tend to increase their natural tend-cy to constipation.

At this season women, especially, need their strength to resist the enervating fect of the heat. Good digestion and gularity of the bowels are essential. me fruits have laxative properties, but ey are uncertain in their effect, and e not generally advised. A mild bowel xatant and digestant, such as Dr. ldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is preferable be-use it is certain in its effect, natural its action, and wholly safe. Take a se of Syrup Pepsin at night and by rning the sick headache and indiges-n will be gone.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold in g stores everywhere, and costs fifty nts a bottle; a larger size, intended for milly use, costs one dollar. If you have ver used Syrup Pepsin and would like ove trial bottle, postpaid, write to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 405 Washington St., Mon-cello, Illinois.

Summer Shows

This week, opening this afternoon, will see a highly diversified and novel vaudeville program at the Gayety theater. An unusual novelty act will be offered by Black & Leslie, filled with comedy and musical situations. Lypo and Benjamin, two clever acrobats, have arranged a routine of acrobatism which is seldom equalled. Pretty Ella Balcom will offer her own original conception of "Buster Brown." Of course she will be accompanied by Tige. Every kiddie in town will be delighted with this act and should be taken or sent to see it.

Starting Thursday afternoon Loraine Dudley and company will present their farcical success, "The Finish." Associated with them on the program will be Rudolph and Lena, Tyrolean singers and yodlers. Hessie, the globe trotting, jesting juggler, the boy who keeps things moving in a way that brings many laughs, will also entertain during the last half of the week. At every performance all week Limerick Burton, the Celtic singer from County Sligo, will oblige with a repertoire of Irish roundelays in his own incomparable baritone way. This, with the usual daily changes of the pictures, will be an offering for this week and seems to argue well for the success of this popular theater's summer show.

With Meyer and Hyde, the Lady and the Burglar as the headliners and two musical acts to intersperse the four reels of feature motion films, the Airdome promises one of the best bills of the season for the four days commencing Sunday night. The cool spot on the hill at Twenty-fifth and Farnam streets has taken front rank as an amusement resort and the cool breezes which sweep it from all sides lend additional enchantment to a carefully balanced program of non-flicker motion pictures, four new reels of which are given twice each night. Meyer and Hyde are of the well known Morris circuit in the east. They have been on the coast on a vacation and in stopping over at Omaha were induced to put on their specialty at the Airdome for four days.

Mazerri's Royal Italian band, the biggest attraction of its kind ever brought into Omaha by a local amusement place, continues to please the audiences at the Rome summer garden. This band plays from 6:30 to 10:30 and will be engaged as long as the public desires.

Several new singers will render all the late and popular songs. Four of the latest photo-plays are shown at each performance, the subjects being changed daily, making twenty-eight each week. Continuous performance, 6:30 to 11 p. m. each day.

The garden is on the east side of the tall hotel and so is completely shaded from the hot sun all afternoon and by evening is always cool. Refreshments served.

At the Boyd theater, matinee and night, today, Ouida's great play, "Under Two Flags" will be given in pictures. The play is filmed exactly the way Ouida wrote it with all the thrills and startling situations and is considered a motion picture classic, enacted by an all star cast. The play is in two reels. Beside the feature play a number of other comedies and dramas will be given. Miss Gladys Chandler, assisted by Mr. Fuller, will be prominent among the entertainers during the entire week. On Monday and Tuesday, matinees and nights, the photo play, "Votes for Women," produced by the National Woman Suffrage association will be shown. Miss Jane Addams, Dr. Mary Shaw, Mrs. James Lee Leidlaw and other prominent women posed for this picture, and the suffrage parade is featured. The bills change Sundays, Mondays, Wednesday and Fridays.

The hot days of July bring to mind the old swimming pool. This delightful pleasure can be realized again with a visit to Courtland Beach. Excellent facilities for bathers. The water is fine. Dancing to Lamp's orchestra. Boating, roller skating and bowling. Many other attractions.

A cooling and refreshing breeze can be obtained at Krug park. No cooler or more restful spot can be found to escape the city's heat. A basket of lunch spread in the park's picnic grounds will bring relief. Latest in moving pictures. Dipping the dips, the old red mill and other attractions. Dancing to Huster's orchestra.

PIMPLES ALMOST COVERED FACE

Blackheads Also. Suffered Greatly. Red and Irritated. Unsightly. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and Face Was Cleared.

Atchison, Kan. — "For a number of years I suffered very greatly from skin eruption. My face was very red and irritated, being almost covered with pimples and blackheads. The pimples were scattered over my face. They were a fine rash with the exception of a few large pimples on my forehead and chin. My face burned and looked red if exposed to either heat or cold. It was not only unsightly but very uncomfortable. I tried several remedies but couldn't get any relief. I was recommended to use Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I applied the Cuticura Ointment in the evening, leaving it for about five minutes, then washing it off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. I washed with the Cuticura Soap and hot water also several times during the day. After about four months of this application, my face was cleared of the pimples. I still use the Cuticura Soap. I will be glad to recommend the Cuticura Remedies to anyone suffering from skin diseases." (Signed) Miss Elsie Nielson, Dec. 29, 1911.

TO REMOVE DANDRUFF

Prevent dry, thin and falling hair, allay itching and irritation, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, frequent shampoos with Cuticura Soap, assisted by occasional dressings with Cuticura Ointment are usually effective when other methods fail. Sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Tender-faced men should use Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick, 25c. Sample free.

Women of Omaha Marvel at Valeska Suratt's Beauty Secrets

Beauty Chat by Valeska Suratt, the World's Famous Self-Made Beauty-Actress.

My heart feels elated at the gladness which I have brought to so many of my sisters. I little realized how great would be the response to my little beauty-chats which have been appearing in these columns every Sunday. In the mail I see gratitude in every line, not only for the secrets themselves which I have given them, but because of the splendid results which they have enjoyed from them.

From the first, of course, I knew what these results would be. It was imposible for it to be otherwise. As I open my mail, I read a dear letter from Beulah, which reads: "This morning I was astonished, no less than my daughter, who remarked upon the almost miraculous disapperance of most of the wrinkles in my forehead. And the crow's feet are almost gone. I can hardly realize it."

Another bubbles forth this way from Annabelle: "My sister used to think she had a queenly complextion. Mine was only ordinary. Now, in only two weeks' time, mine makes hers look almost like a pear-skin alongside of a delicately-tinted rose. I am just as happy as a lark. You are my dearest benefactor."

I am happy for your sake, Beulah and Annabelle, and for all the other dear friends who have shown such confidence in me, and gratitude for what I have endeavored to do.

There have been many requests for a hair-remover which will not burn or irritate the skin. I can do no better than give you what I use myself, and I know you will be just as much elated as I was at the result after trying nearly everything known. This treatment is remarkable for several reasons. It leaves very little if any trace of that strong odor which makes other depilatories so disagreeable. Besides, it leaves the skin pure, clear and soft, just like a baby's.

"This Hair-remover Leaves the Skin Pure, Clean and Soft, Just Like a Baby's."

At any drug store you should be able to get what is called sulfo solution. It will cost you one dollar, but it will last you quite a while. Apply this solution freely with the finger tips on the hair you want removed Keep the hair moist with it until it has shriveled up. This will take but two or three minutes. Then wipe of with a warm, damp cloth and wash the skin with warm water, and apply a face cream. The action of this solution is almost magic.

Many requests have also been received for an ideal shampoo for the hair. No more delightful hair cleanser exists than the following: Dissolve one teaspoonful of eggol in half a cup of hot water. When entirely dissolved and the solution has become luke warm, pour onto the hair and shampoo in the usual manner. It makes an exquisite lather. After rubbing it well into the scalp so it is perfectly clean, wash the hair thoroughly with plenty of warm water, and rinse with cold water. The condition of the hair after using this shampoo is adorable. No other word can express it. It makes the hair silky, easy to handle and eliminates every particle of dirt and grit that accumulates on the hair and scalp. The druggist will let you have the eggol for not more than twenty-five cents.

Valeska Suratt

DEBORAH K., asks how to get rid of dandruff. The formula for this appeared in these columns last Sunday, but I will repeat it here, as it is the most effective danruff remover I have ever known.

With a half-pint of water mix half a pint of alcohol. To this add one ounce of beta-quinol. Shake thoroughly, and it will then be ready to use. If you prefer you can use imported bay rum instead of the water and alcohol.

The beta-quinol you can get at almost any drug store for not more than fifty cents. The ordinary prepared hair tonics which you buy in the stores usually cost you one dollar. But this formula makes one full pint of the best hair grower and it costs you much less than a dollar.

This formula should be applied very freely after brushing the scalp generously for a few minutes all over. Rub the tonic thoroughly into the scalp with the finger tips.

After a while you will find the dandruff almost completely gone, and it will then vanish permanently.

NAMOI wants to know how to get rid of muddy complexion and the ordinary spotty skin that so many complain of. If Naomi will use my formula she will be thankful the rest of her days. It makes the skin youthful to a remarkable degree and pure and white.

Boil half a pint of water. Add two tablespoonfuls of glycerine. Keep strring, while adding one ounce of zintone, until it is all dissolved. Then let it cool. If the cream is too thick to pour easily from a bottle, thin it down a little with more hot water. The cream will be white and satiny. After bathing in the morning, hold a wet, hot towel to the face several times for several minutes. Rub this cream on the entire face liberally. Let the cream dry on the face. Repeat this again at night. Any good druggist will let you have zintone for about fifty cts.

JUNE BRIDE complains that she has tried many things for wrinkles without success, but if she will use the following, even her husband will notice the striking difference in a short time:

In one-half pint of boiling water pour two tablespoonfuls of glycerine. In a minutes add two ounces of eptol and continue stirring until all is dissolved. At first it will look like jelly, then it will start to cream. When it does this, remove from the fire and stir constantly until cold. Keep in air-tight jar. You should be able to get eptol at any good drug store and it should not cost you more than fifty cents. This is ideal also for wrinkled hands and sagging cheeks. Rub in well until the cream disappears. This cream will not grow hair.

TROUBLES asks the same question that thousands of women would like to know. Can the bust be developed? The answer will be found in the following formula:

In a half-pint of hot water, dissolve two ounces of ruetone and half a cup of sugar, all well mixed together. Of this, take two teaspoonfuls three or four times a day in a wine glass of water, after your meals. The druggist will let you have the ruetone for a dollar.

Those who will use this will be elo-[illegible] praises of this remarkable secret. The development will be very materially assisted by massaging the bust with the eptol cream mentioned above.

A Viper in the Stomach is dyspepsia, complicated with liver and kidney troubles. Electric Bitters help all such cases or no pay. Try them. 50c. For sale by Beaton Drug Co.

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Sunday Evening, July 14
At the gospel tent, 19th and California, Evangelist G. R. Hawkins will administer from the prophetic word of God an antidote for doubt in the study of the 2,300 years of Daniel, 8th and 9th chapters. Don't miss this important study. Bring all your doubting Thomas friends. The meeting continues each evening with increasing interest.

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LAST 4 WEEKS of Omaha's Greatest Summer Success
So Come a Runnin' if Your System Craves Our
SUMMER SHOW
This Wk., Starting Today at 1 P. M. DAILY CHANGED **DAYLIGHT** MOVING PICTURES
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Lapo & Benjamin The Comic Side of Hebrew Acrobatics
Original Buster Brown Girl with Dog "Tige" CLEO BALCOM
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LIMERICK BURTON Celtic Songster from County Sligo
Pictures Change Daily Vaudeville Changes Sun. & Thurs
ANY SEAT TIME 10c KIDS 5c
Daily 1 to 5; 7 to 11 P. M. Come any time; stay late COME EARLY
Regular Season of Extravaganza Opens Sun. Mat., Aug. 25 with Last Season's Record Holder, Clark's "RUNAWAY GIRLS." Seats Aug. 22.

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