

The Busy Bees: Their Own Page

Our Busy Bees do not picnic or play house or base ball in all their leisure hours. Sometimes—and these times come pretty often in summer—they lie in the hammock or sprawl under the trees, reading a jolly good book.

For the benefit of boys and girls who like to read in vacation time and who want to get the most interesting stories Miss Schwartzlander, head of the children's department of the Omaha public library, prepares a list of books each summer. The children who follow this list in their reading compose the Vacation Reading club, and for each book they read they receive a gold star. There are over a hundred children in the club this summer. The one who has read the most books so far is Josephine Marple, daughter of Mrs. Charles H. Marple. Josephine has twenty-six gold stars and expects to have some more before the summer is over. Her reading has covered a wide field—myths, fairy tales, folk lore, travel and nature stories. Josephine is 10 years old and loves to read.

On this summer's list for the Vacation club are a number of delightful stories of the outdoors. Here are the names of some of them—the Busy Bees who have no access to a vacation reading list will find the books very interesting: Mountain Land, by Chambers; Friends and Helpers, Eddy; Fly Away and Other Seed Travelers, Fultz; Lives of the Fur Folk, Haviland; A Holiday With the Birds, Marks and Moody; Bee People, Morley; Tales of a Poultry Farm, Pierson; Kindred of the Wild, Neighbors Unknown and Watchers of the Trails, Roberts; Earth and Sky Every Child Should Know, Rogers; Biography of a Silver Fox and Trail of the Sandhill Stag, Seton; A Watcher in the Woods, Sharp.

The editor of the children's page wants to thank the Busy Bees who have sent him picture postcards. They were much appreciated you may be sure.

Madeline Cohn, one of our most faithful Busy Bees, wins first prize today with a description of an athletic field which the boys and girls of her neighborhood enjoy. Alfred Mayer, an ex-king of the Busy Bees, wins second prize with one of his interesting series of letters about European cities he has visited.

Little Stories by Little Folk

My Vacation—The "Meet."
By Madeline Cohn, Aged 11, 1902 Park Ave. Omaha, Neb. Red Side.

I noticed not long ago that it would be nice if the Busy Bees wrote about their vacations. To write about my vacation would be difficult, rather it would take another letter to tell about it.

But there is one little incident that I will write about. I think it might interest the children and also they might like to do the same.

It is about a little "Athletic Meet" which was organized and held in our neighborhood on July 11.

Before I start I will tell you that there is a row of flats, six flats by number, along the block and there is one stretch of back yard without a fence or partition, save the trees which border between them, in back of them. This is our playground in which are garden swings, tennis, and apple trees to climb, besides lots of nooks and corners for playing house. Here the boys put up standards, dug pits for broad jumping, set marks for racing, etc. They went to practice whenever they could and on Saturday, the thirteenth, we had the meet. Seven boys were in it, each to contest against himself, to do his best to raise the mark already made by himself, and also to strive for first place. The boy who had the most points won.

They started at the bottom of the standards, which was about a foot from the ground. Each had two turns on one nail, and for each nail they jumped they received a point. When they had two turns and failed they were put out. The highest jump was three feet and five inches and the top of the nail place was four feet from the ground, eleven points for the winner.

Then they had the tug-of-war counting five points if one won both pulls, and five for each in a tie. Ten points for the winner.

The twenty-five-yard dash came next; there being five boys in it; five points for the winner, four for second, and so on.

They tried a relay which resulted as a tie.

Lastly came the running broad jump. One was disqualified so the points stood four for the winner, three next, and so on.

And that was the end of the "meet." When all was over each was satisfied with having done his best and everybody agreed it was great fun.

The next time I write I will tell you of other good times, such as birthday picnics, shows, etc., held in this lovely back yard.

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 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.

Likes War Pictures.
By Cleary Hanighen, Aged 12 Years, 237 South Thirty-seventh Street, Omaha, Blue Side.

I am very much interested in the series of photographic publications which The Omaha Bee is selling. Each booklet, which is on sale the first of every week, is entitled "The Civil War Through the Camera" has photographs on almost every page accompanied and explained by a complete relation of each battle and incident, and has a colored frontpiece ready for framing.

Most of the photographs were taken by the unfortunate and honored Brady and colleagues. As explained in The Bee

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Potsdam.
By Alfred Mayer, 603 Georgia avenue, Omaha, Neb. Red Side.

We are now in a beautiful little little village whose name is Potsdam. In this

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Superfluous Hair
DeMiracle
Removes It Quickly With Certainty and Absolute Safety.

This perfect method for removing superfluous hair is the cleanest and most convenient to use. It is decidedly the surest, safest, quickest and most inexpensive depilatory known. Why experiment when you can buy this world-famous preparation at our toilet goods department at

OUR SPECIAL PRICES
1.00 bottle 79c
2.00 bottle 1.69

We recommend DeMiracle because it is the only depilatory of proven merit. It was the largest selling depilatory ten years ago, and more of it has been sold each year since than the combined sales of the questionable depilatories.

Sherman & McConnell Drug Co., 16th and Dodge
Owl Drug Co., 16th and Harney
Loyal Pharmacy, 207-9 North 16th
Sherman & McConnell, 24th and Farnam

At the Springs



Roy and Esther Snyder, who live on Fiftieth and Leavenworth streets, have beautiful Elmwood park for their playground.

last Sunday the civil war will be probably the only war illustrated by the camera as the camera in modern warfare is regarded as a spy for it may betray the best plans. In those days the camera was regarded as a toy—nothing thought of the photo. But Brady had a bright forethought and used it. But in spite of his endeavors he received but a small amount for the great record he had wrought and he died in the poor house.

We see in those pages the curse of slavery that threatened to our lands, at last conquered with the price of gallons of blood and thousands of lives sacrificed, till with the wound from that mighty thrust—the emancipation—it staggered and fell, with its hosts fighting without its leader. We see the horrors of warfare, pictures of the dead and dying with none to send their Bible and a lock of hair to the patriot at home who suffered more than he.

We see the commander, U. S. Grant, who, after all in spite of predictions of the people, did set more than Tennessee afire; the silent, but praying, Stonewall Jackson, whom Mary Johnston has immortalized in her recent novel, "The Long Roll,"—and last but not least, the sorrowful general of all the American forces, the martyred president, Abraham Lincoln.

I have seven and intend to get all sixteen which comprise the series and I am sure the Bees will start now and get all of the booklets.

A Tidal Wave.
By Claude McCullough, Aged 12 Years, South Omaha, Gibbon, Nebraska.

A long time ago in Japan lived a man whose name was Hakoji. This man had a grandson who was 8 years old. They lived together in a village by the sea.

One day the boy was playing near the shore. He suddenly looked over the water and saw a long, low, gray object on the horizon. He ran to his grandfather and told him about it.

Hakoji went out and looked at it, then turned and ran to the house. The boy followed and soon they were hurrying up the hill that was back of the village and where the rice fields were, with hot pokers in their hands.

Hakoji put his in the rice and his grandson put his in too. "The rice was soon blazing," said Hakoji. "The rice is afire," and everybody rushed to the hill.

The fire was soon put out, but the people were very angry. Of course, Hakoji and the boy were blamed. But soon the crowd went away.

As the first group left the field they ran back exclaiming. The rest looked at the village. But was it the village? it was all water. They were amazed, till one cried, "A tidal wave," and then Hakoji was praised, not blamed, because he had saved many lives.

His Lesson.
By Claude McCullough, South Omaha.

Once there was a little boy who would never have his hair cut and it grew so long and shabby that everybody grew ashamed of him.

One day his mother told him she would give him a quarter if he would have his hair cut. He agreed and had it cut. When he first came home he met grandma and grandpa. When they saw he had his hair cut they began, "You got your hair cut?"

Then he ran out of the room and came upon his mother and father who said the same.

Now Johnny, as this little boy's name was, ran out to the chicken yard and the hens began to say, "Cutty, cutty, hair cut, cutty, cutty, hair cut." This made the little boy so mad that he had his hair cut every week after that.

The Ant and the Worm.
By Elly Jensen, aged 12 years, 3029 South Nineteenth Street, Omaha.

One day I was sitting in the grass near a tree I saw the funniest thing you ever could think of.

There was an ant carrying a worm and the worm was three times larger

Question, "What did he bake?" Answer, "Beans," and so on, each question being answered while the leader counts seven. If the player misses she must pay a forfeit. At the end the forfeits must be redeemed.

Rhyming Tree Conundrums.

What tree its old age sadly cries?
Elder.

And from what tall one comes low sighs?
Pine.

Which bears the mark of a smoldering fire?
Ash.

And which to chastise you takes your sire?
Birch.

Which one do you carry about in your hand?
Palm.

And which one tall and slim doth stand?
Poplar.

Which one bears fruit so golden and round?
Orange.

And which one bears the sea's deep sound?
Beech.

Come, tell now, which is a stale joke?
Chestnut.

And which from a stale acorn awakes?
Oak.

To which would you liken a firm young man?
Spruce.

Which one yields fruit round and rosy?
Apple.

And what would you like to put in a posy?
Tulip.

Which tree is cloth and fuel in one?
Cottonwood.

And from which does sweet fluid run?
Maple.

LEADER OF WORKING GIRLS

In the July American Magazine, Ida M. Tarbell reports the life story of Carol Wroter-Hoffner, a rich New York girl who refused to live the life of luxury provided for her wealth and devoted her life to the struggle for the improvement of the conditions of work for women and girls who have to earn a living. At one period she worked for four months in a laundry under exactly the same conditions that were imposed upon the other workers. Later she threw herself into the trade union movement for women, and during the great shirtwaist strike in the fall of 1909 she had an opportunity to show what her loyalty to trade unionism really was. Miss Tarbell goes on to say:

"It will be remembered that at the very start of the strike the police began to treat the girls generally and in many cases for practically no cause. It soon became evident that unless help could be furnished at a moment's notice hundreds of young girls would be thrown into jail for indefinite periods. The courts demanded real estate security and there was a great hurrying to and fro among the officers of the league for help. Carol at once set out to relieve the situation. Her mother co-operated with her, and for \$1 transferred to her daughter real estate to the value of \$50,000. There was a sensation in the court room when she appeared with her \$50,000 bond and made it known that she would remain in court as long as the strike lasted and would see that the girls got fair play."

"Her success in escaping newspaper notoriety at this time was amazing. 'There she was,' says Helen Marot, 'by all precedent the hero of the hour, a romantic personage, her bond a veritable fairy wand, releasing the girls from the dreared confinement of prison walls and aid associations. But Carol's integrity was greater than her romanticism. Before the first day was over, by sheer force of character she had turned the attention from herself to the strikers. She disarmed the girls in their expression of gratitude. She even performed a superhuman feat with the press. Without exception every reporter sacrificed an opportunity to turn in 'copy,' and a copy which he knew would have first place and several days' run. They took from her instead stories about the strike, and during that thirteen weeks she promised and gave them material, telling them that if they published her name they would never have another story from her."

"Her position as bondsman did not end with the shirtwaist strike. From that time to the time of her death she was appealed to by striking unions—box-makers, cloakmakers, cordage workers, tailors, white goods workers—to go their bond. She let it be known where she could be found day and night and never refused to call at any hour. Her expression in the shirtwaist strike made her realize the need of a fund for emergencies in time of strike. 'Don't you think it would be a good thing to have a strike fund started,' she said casually one day to Miss Marot. 'The ordinary prepared hair expected dividend, and will make her first contribution.' From her tone, Miss Marot thought that her contribution would be possibly \$50. She handed her a check for \$10,000. It was with that check that the strike council was organized."

PRIZE READER IN THE VACATION CLUB.

JOSEPHINE MARPLE.

Whistling Well.

A certain man in Washington has in his back yard a whistling well, which, instead of performing the time-honored duty of wells, that of supplying drinking water, predicts changes in the weather. With the object of water in view, this man drove a drill 153 feet below the surface. When the well was this depth and no water in sight, the project was abandoned as useless. Some time later, the owner noticed that the pipe which capped the bore was giving forth a peculiar whistle, made by spouting wind. Sometimes the pipe seems to suck wind. Those watching it have found that the expulsion of air always precedes a storm, and the influx of air a change for mild weather. The natural barometer thus made is accounted for on the theory that the bore has penetrated a cavern of some sort in the earth and that the air beneath the earth is driven out when the atmospheric pressure lessens, and flows back again when the pressure becomes heavier.

WHY LOSE YOUR HAIR

CUTICURA SOAP SHAMPOOS

And occasional light dressings of Cuticura Ointment will prevent it when all else fails.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 25¢ back. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. B, Boston.

Beard-faced men shave in comfort with Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick. Liberal sample free.

Magic Secrets of Beauty

By VALESKA SURATT, the World's Famous Self-Made Beauty-Actress

SOME folks probably imagine that I must spend much of my time in priming. But such is not the case. To anyone who has followed me in my beauty wanderings in these columns it must be evident that I have but a very few requisites for my dressing table.

And I have no old-fashioned beauty books either, that tell you many impossible and absurd things, and still more difficult ways to do them.

I hold that with the few requisites I have for treating the face, neck, chest, arms, hands and hair the most exquisite beauty can be and is accomplished.

I have always taken delight in mixing my own beauty requisites because they are so simple, so remarkably effective and because I am getting exactly what I pay for and what I need and want.

The majority of letters I receive ask mainly about wrinkles, the beautifying of the complexion, the growing of the hair, the removal of superfluous hair, the development of the bust, and the removal of blemishes and eruptions. I will consider them here in regular order.



Miss Valeska Suratt

MISS FLABBY asks: "I am only 42 and my cheeks are beginning to sag, and wrinkles are showing themselves around my mouth and eyes. I would give anything to get rid of them." Miss Flabby, as well as every woman who has few or many wrinkles, whether she is elderly or young, can be assured of getting rid of most, if not all, of those tell-tale signs of age, wrinkles and crow's feet. Think who an elderly and erupctious good-looking young man and the young still younger. It can be done promptly, speedily, gloriously by the following formula:

In one-half pint of boiling water, pour two tablespoonfuls of glycerine. In a few minutes add two ounces of epsom 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 use a quart of any good drug store and it should not cost you more than fifty cents.

Apply this cream every morning with the tip of the fingers, after washing your face with very warm water and soap. Rub well into the skin until the cream has disappeared. This cream will not grow hair.

result will be splendid by using the following safe formula:

In a half-pint of hot water, dissolve two ounces of rutone 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. Avoid instruments or appliances of any kind. Also, you will very materially help along the development by massaging thoroughly, then add more water mentioned above. The rutone will cost you one dollar at any drug store.

DELLAH and many others are desperate over a stubborn case of freckles, and a spotty, muddy complexion. The following will absolutely remove the skin of a beautiful pearly texture, pure and white as a baby's.

Boil half a pint of water. Add two tablespoonfuls of glycerine. Keep stirring, while adding one ounce of rutone, until it is all dissolved. Then let 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 sell you an ounce of rutone for not more than fifty cents.

ANXIETY will get rid of her pimples and eruptions in short order if she will make up and use this:

Dissolve twelve ounces of granulated sugar in one-half pint water, and add one ounce of sarsene, and mix the whole together thoroughly, then add more water to make a pint. You will have one of the most splendid and effective pimple removers it is possible to obtain. Sarsene is a liquid which you can get at the drug store for seventy-five cents. Take one or two teaspoonfuls of this mixture three or four times a day, with a little water if desired.

MISS AWFUL is very anxious to know how to remove superfluous hair without burning or irritating the skin. The following I use myself. It will not mark or burn the skin, but leave it as though you had used the splendid zintone treatment I spoke of above. Besides, it has not the very disagreeable odor which so many hair removers have.

Get at any good drug store one ounce of what is called sulfur 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 off 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.

Just say to yourself:
"I'll SEE what this Segerstrom Piano Co. Close Out Really MEANS"

Say to yourself: "I am going to RESPOND to this advertisement; I am going to SEE how cheap these fellows WILL sell a good Piano or Player Piano!"

That's all that Orkin Bros. Co. ask; they want you to meet them half way; they want you to SEE and price the instruments offered in the Closing Out Sale of the former Segerstrom Piano Co. stock at Cor. 19th and Farnam Sts.

Orkin Bros. Co. dislike long winded mercantile events; when they purchased the Segerstrom stock they purchased it at AWAY below its value and can AFFORD to offer you something more advantageous than you HAVE been getting, if you can choose QUICKLY.

Don't mind the size of your down payment if you DO want a piano; ANY amount down will do and you may arrange balance in the way that's EASIEST for you to meet. The opportunity is yours—graded pianos will go at ridiculously low prices—if they go NOW.

NOTE—THIS STOCK BEING CLOSED OUT AT SEGERSTROM'S, COR. 19TH AND FARNAM.

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The largest and best equipped dental offices in Omaha. Experts in charge of all work, moderate prices. Porcelain fillings just like the tooth. Instruments sterilized after using.
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Have you read the want ads yet—today?