# The Busy Bees



jolly time the Busy Bees are having. One of our Busy Bees tells of camping in the mountains, another of life on a Nebraska farm. One of the Bees is on a ranch in New Mexico, another is earning money by picking strawberries in Utah and other are having a mighty good time right at home.

Among the Bees who are enjoying life in their own back yards are a little coloney on Park avenue in Omaha. The back yards of a block of families, connect. It is one long yard. Here the boys and girls have athletic meets, picnics and shows. We have a letter about it today.

We have some good bird letters too. One of these tells about the life of a grosbeak from the time it leaves the south and for the north in the spring until it migrates south in the fall. The letter is from Walter A. Averill of Omaha of the Red Side. He wins first prize. Paul Anderbery of Min-

One of the Bees asks what the Red and Blue sides mean. Every new boy or girl who writes to the Children's page joins one of these sides. It makes no difference which. The two sides compete to win prizes. Every four months the score is made and the winning side announced. At this time also a king and a queen of the Busy Bees are elected by the Bees themselves. The king heads the Red Side and the queen heads the Blue side. The next election comes the first part of September.

There are two new Busy Bees today-Dorothy May of Fairbury, Neb., who joins the Blue side and Dora Kellogg of Hastings, Neb., who joins the

## Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.)

Rose-Breasted Goosepeak's Diary. By watter a. Averill, 2814 Chicago Street

May 2-I just came from ranama today and am all out of breath. I liew over fifty miles today so I could sec now the vegetation is getting on up here. a think this northern country is a dancy one and I would live here all year but that old man Jack Frost drives us away with his frost and blustering snow. I'd shiver to death here.

May 3.-1 suppose you know what I look like but since I haven't anything to say today I will describe myself. My head, back, tail and wings are of a nice jet black except for a few spots of white on the ends of my wings which stand out beautifully against the black. My rump is white and so was my breast until a large, red shield came on it which extends under my wings. I am My Vacation, the Picnic and Show. about eight inches long from the top of my back to the tip of my tall and I am a roubust fellow. My beak is very farmers like me because I eat so many potato bugs, but I get some nice apple tion. and cherry blossoms for my pay. My feet and legs are of a dark color and some people say I am one of the prettiest birds in this part of the country. I'm awfully proud of myself.

sounds like a robin's with a few of things then till one gets tired of these Mr. Oriole's sweetest notes mixed in, look hard enough. making a beautiful, rolling warble. I've In my letter last week I told you of our

May 16:-I sighted a flock of lady gros- we had two. beaks today that was coming north, so I got all preened up and took a bath and back yard in the shade and everybody went down to meet them. I saw one I brought their share of sandwiches, jelly, liked much better than the rest and I am going to choose her for a mate. She has a very sweet disposition and I think we will get along very nicely.

May 18.-There were lots of birds at my wedding today and I am the happiest bird on earth. My wife is not as pretty as I am but nevertheless she is the sweetest little bird that was ever born. She is a dark color on her head. wings and tail, but her breast is sulphur colored, and she has such a sweet voice. Her bill is something like mine. being a bit the lighter colored, and her will have to go out and sing to my wife, had been shelled, were dipped in beet who always has a sweet countenance.

May 19 .- My wife and I started a nest today. It is located in a big thorn bush in front of which a small stream flows by; on the left winged side there is a large potato patch, and on the opposite side there is a large garden, so I guess we won't starve.

May 21.-We got our nest finished today and we are very glad because it is such a laborous job.

June 15 .- We have our four little birdlings at last, as the last one was hatched today. My, but I am glad!

September 6.-My wife and I parted today for it is getting late and we will have to fly south again. I am going

to Cuba.

(Second Prize.) My Vacation.

By Carl Paul Anderbery, Aged 10 Years, Minden, Neb.

This summer I am spending my va cation with my uncle, seven miles southeast of Minden. My uncle had four work horses, two driving horses and two

and I went to the creek, three miles about a dozen of us started for the mounnorth, to the sand creek, to get some tains. Forty miles from any town or sand for my cousin, Hazel, to play in On the way we stopped at one of the neighbors and borrowed a rifle to shoot gophers on the way. As soon as we got in the creek we found two turtles which we took home.

When nearly home one of the biggest work horses fell to the ground. We jumped out of the wagon and found him nearly dead. He lifted his head just once and was dead.

We tied a big chain around his neck and hitched four horses to him and pulled him to a place in which we dug and so we took off our shoes and stocka hole for the poor Dick horse.

(Honorable Mention)

How I Am Spending My Vacation. By Edda Mae Snyder, Aged 10 Years Provo, Utah. Blue Side.

Instead of going to the canon to spend my vacation this year, I picked strawberries. I earned over eight dollars. I picked at my uncle's place, which is three miles from our home. It is near the Provo river.

A tribe of Gypsies were camped there. There were twelve or thirteen in the camp. They were dressed very funny. By Etta Corenman, 175 South Twenty They had a baby in long clothes. It had a green silk dress trimmed with cream colored lace. The oldest of the a bird. She said she got it on the winsypsies told fortunes. She told people dow sill of the house. She brought it that they would have very bad luck; into our store. All at once the bird but if they would give her \$5 she flew out of the girl's hands and flew and herds cattle with me. She came could prevent it, so that's the way she under some shelves, where we could with us when we were at church. She

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT,

Lake City. While there, I will visit Saltair, which is a famous resort on the

Many of my friends have said that they die, as I thought that perhaps it could large and hard for I have to eat bugs, go away for the novelty of the sights they get out. seeds, worms and beetles. All of the see and the things they do. Now I have been home and have had a lovely vaca- under. It stayed there all night and

> I have had many books from the library, many pleasant hours in the park,

got 'em all beat in singing. My call is lovely back yard and of the "meet." Now nothing like my song, it is something I am going to tell you of the show and

fruit, pickles and other picnic goods into the yard and set them on the table. The dishes were garnished, the fruit was in pretty baskets and everything was arranged to make a picturesque and tempting table. One of the women took two pictures of the table and two of the group

none of mine, as my camera was empty The second picnic was more of a "back yard party." A little girl was 5 years old and the table was crossed with pink crepe while the other time we took what we wanted and sat down on the grass to eat. feet are exactly like mine. I can't write The paper plates were colored pink any more today as I am so happy. I around the rim and even the eggs, which

> Then we had a show. I don't really need to describe it because I guess many oh! the fun of fixing it all-the hanging of

This is the first story I have written for the Busy Bees, and I hope it won't go

in the waste basket One day my uncle and the hired man go out camping for a month or two, so

I am also going to tell you about a little fuss my cousin Edith and I had wanted to go out wading and mamma wouldn't let me, so Edith and I decided we would take a walk; but we, of course, did not take my other cousin because he

As we were coming home we came to a creek. Of course we couldn't go the other way, because we wanted to wade, ings and waded, but when we got to the other side there was Stirman, my cousin, and he said he was going to tell my mamma. Of course, like children, we called him a tell-tale. He told her, but

didn't care. But about ten minutes later we were playing, not thinking anything about the wading fuss. Perhaps next time I can tell you more about my trip out west.

(A True Story.)

One day the little girl next door caught neither see it nor get it. I threw some jumped on the wagon and rode with us

Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages.
 Use pen and ink, not pencil.
 Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.
 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

Madeline Cohn. Aged 11 Years, 1303 Purk Avenue, Omaha. Red Side.

much time for fancy work and writing and also for doing my regular practicing.

We had a large table set out in the

of picnickers (thirty in all), but I have

paper. This time we sat at the table juice. It was a pink party. That time I got some pictures.

children have had the same. We had recitations, plays, tableaux and songs and some limericks about each other. But, the curtain, the carrying down of the materials and arranging them in the basement, and, best of all, the rehearsals, Saturday came and I'll warrant every actor was up at the stroke of 5. How we hustled chairs down there, for we had an audience of over twenty people. It was fun indeed that last morning and at 10 o'clock those who had paid the admission of five pins were admitted and took seats. back to Panama, but my wife is going Everything went quite well and we still say to each other, happily, "Oh, you

## Out West.

By Dora Kellogg, Aged 15 Years, 104 East Fifth Street, Hastings, Neb. Red Side.

I am going to tell you about the fine time I had out west. We all decided to house we stopped to put up our tent. I wore overalls, which perhaps will bring a smile to some of the children's faces.

with another cousin of mine. Edith and was a boy, and it made him mad.

to his great anger and surprise, mamma

The Little Sparrow.

By Marian A. Kinel, Aged 14 Years, Clarkson, Neb., R. F. D. No. 4. is white. She can hunt for chipmunks My papa promised to take me to Salt corn under there so the bird would not home. I give her milk and bread to

# Some Busy Bees Who Are Athletes



Top Row (Left to Right)—Adelaide Finley, Madelina Cohn, Melvin Goldstrom, Ralph Cohn, Johnny Welpton, Ruth Finley, Herbert White. Lower Row (Left to Right)—Marie Goldstrom, Irene Finley. Scottle Welpton, Dorothy Finley, Sherman Welpton, Lucie Goldstrom, Mildred Cohn

eat. And I had a little kitty. She was because you encounter more resistance

On Park avenue in the block south of happy, healthy children who are having yards of their houses join, making one letic meets, picnics and shows of man Poppleton avenue, there is a colony of a good time this vacation. The back long playground. Here they have ath- kinds

It was about 4 o'clock when it flew in the morning I threw some more corn

About 2 o'clock I looked under, but I could not see it, I kept looking every five minutes, hoping to get it out, and about 2:30, would you believe it, there was that little bird sitting near the shelf just as if nothing had happened. let it go. It flew up in the tree nearby, and I never saw it again.

An Orphanage.

By Cora Bishop, Aged 12 Years, Percival, Ia., Box 42. Red Side. One day my cousin and I thought that it would be fun to have an orphan's home. So we took a big box and covered with screen, so that our pets could have pleaty of fresh air. We sat it out in the bright sunshine.

We have four little chickens, which have no mother, and two turkies and one little gosfing. We keep our pets in their home for a day. Then we turned them out for a while, we watch our home and take good care of it.

Our little dog Fido likes to stand and look in at them. I think that he would like to run and play with them. I think that some of the Busy Bees would like to have a home like ours, we spend most of our time in taking care of our

I hope that Mr. Wastebasket will overlook my story,

On Grandpa's Farm. By Helen Herrmann, Aged 10 Years, Wis-ner, Neb. Red Side.

summer I get to go out grandpa's farm. I have great times on the farm. I feed the chickens every day. Some of the smaller chickens peck at me. I watch grandpa feed the cows, pigs and horses.

The pigs get out and I chase them all over the farm. There are two groves and many fruit trees out on the farm.

black one. I have fun with him. He arm back into position through the heavy follows me all over. They call him water, but lift it and push it through the Puppy. I jump at him and he starts off light air. You swing forward with as farm. When we want to pet him he lies movement does not aid you to get ahead; down. When the week is over I have to you strike backward against the water go home. I hate to leave then.

Writes of Back Yard Doings.

Dear Editor: I wish to thank you very much for giving me first prize on my "Meet" story. As you liked it, I send in some more, "Back-Yard Doings," today, hoping it will also meet your approval. I thought for awhile after the last election that the Blues were going to win. but now I think the Reds are making a pretty good showing. I think that the idea of king on Red Side and queen on Blue ought to be reversed sometime, thus giving girls on the Red Side a chance to rule-the same with boys on the Blue. Again thanking you for the prize, I emain a true Red Side Bee. MADELINE I. COHN.

In Red Bluff New Mexico.

Mercedes Jensen, Aged 11 Years, Red Bluff, New Mexico. Red Side. This little place is called Red Bluff because the hills and rocks are red. We are on a ranch about two miles from the

My uncles have a large farm and also large dam, from which they have a ditch running to irrigate the farm with. I met two girls named Anne Mae and Jessie. We play and ride horseback and My Uncle Dick got me a donkey. When

I write again I will tell you about my

My Pet Dog, Cherty.

I have a pet dog named Cherty. She

white and she got lost with her mother not long ago. I am sorry for her because she was pityful and tame.

Joins Blue Side. By Dorothy May, Aged 9 Years, 812 eighth Street, Fairbury, Neb.

Dear Editor of the Busy Bees: I want to be one of your Busy Bees and belong on the Blue Side. I read ounce of you that sticks into the air is the stories the boy and girls write and I took it up, and, taking it out doors, think they are nice. I may write one much more exertion you will have to some time. I will be in the fourth B. undergo, means you will tire so much when school tegins. I am having a nice sooner." Bear in mind that every time time this vacation.

> Likes Her Prize. Dear Editor: I received the book as

prize for the best letter of the Busy Bees and thank you very much. It is a dandy book. Your friend. EDDA MAE SNYDER. How to Swim. The Chinese have a proverb "If it is

hard it is wrong." This saying is one which applies with especial force to the art of swimming. If you find you are making hard work of it then you can decide that you are doing it wrong, for in swimming it is necessary to exert a ridiculously small amount of physical force in comparison to such athletic sports as running or jumping. Swimming is a

you strain and puff and pant. Remember that the human body weight nothing when it is in the water. With this in mind you should swim in the water and not try to swim in the air. Don't bulge up above the surface, but keep as much as possible of your body immersed. The less of you that is exposed to the atmosphere the lighter you

matter of style and rythmic motion; it

should be easy and graceful, not to make

are and the easier you will awim. In swimming you make two uses of the air: First, you breathe it; second you use it when you thrust your arm forward to begin a stroke. To make this clear, let us suppose that air is fluid, but much lighter than water. Thus it will be easier to Grandma and I go choke cherry picking thrust your arm forward in the lighter fluid than in the heavier, so when you have made your stroke do not push your on a run. He chases me all over the little exertion as possible because that

and the resistance, the push, is what sends you ahead. This is the first great lesson to learn

if you wish to become a swimmer; learn to submerge yourself in the water; learn how to utilize the lightness of the air Some boys can master this in a single lesson, some require weeks, but all can become proficient. Remember that every so much weight you have to carry; is so you force your arm forward through the muscles and impeding your speed. If you can learn this your principal lesson is

mastered .- American Boy Magazine. To Handle a Gun Properly.

If boys go hunting they must carry guns, and guns are dangerous unless they are handled properly. A writer in Forest and Stream gives six rules for the guidance of boys in handling guns, that are worth publication:

First-Empty or loaded, never point a gun toward yourself or any other person Second-When a-field, carry your gun at the half-cock. If in cover, let your hand shield the hammers from whipping Third-When riding from one shooting

ground to another, or whenever you have your gun in any conveyance, remove the cartridges, if a breech-loader, it being so easy to replace them.

Fourth-Never draw a gun toward you by the barrel Five-More care is necessary in the use of a gun in a boat than elsewhere-the limited space, confined action and uncertain motion making it dangerous, at the best. If possible, no more than two persons should occupy a boat. Ham-

persons boating Sixth-Always clean your gun thoroughly, as soon as you return home from a day's sport, no matter how tired you feel; the consequence of its always being ready for service is ample return for the few minutes' irksome labor.

merless guns are a constant danger to

Gone Out Caller-Is the boss in?

Office Boy-No, sir; he's gone out. Caller-Will he be back after dinner? Office Boy-No; that's what he's gone

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# Their Own Page HANDS BURNING ITCHING, DISFIGURE

Cracked and Swollen. Could Not Sleep. For 2 Years Nobody Could Cure His Eczema. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Completely Cured.

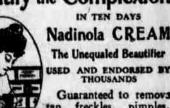
905 Lowell Place, Chicago, Ill .- "The trouble began by my hands burning and

till one day I saw little red hands were disfigured and swollen, and troubled me so that I could not sleep. They were cracked and when the small sores broke a white matter would come out. I could not do any hard work; if I did the sores

"For two years nobody could cure my eczema, until one day I thought I would try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used warm water with the Cuticura Soap and after that I put the Cuticura Ointment on my hands twice a day for about five or als months when I was completely cured." (Signed) Sam Marcus, Nov. 28, 1911.

Not only are Cuticura Soap and Ointm most valuable in the treatment of eczemas and other distressing eruptions of skin and scalp, but no other emollients do so much itching, scaly scalps, dandruff, dry, thin and falling hair, chapped hands and shapeless nails, nor do it so economically. A single cake of Cuticura Soap (25c.) and box of Cuticura Cintment (50c.) are often sufficient when all else has failed. Sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. T. Boston."

Tender-faced men should use Cution Soap Shaving Stick, 25c. Sample free. Beautify the Complexion



tan, freckles, pimples, liver-spots, etc. Extreme cases twenty days. pores and tissues of impurities. the skin clear, soft, healthy. sizes, 50c. and \$1.00. By toilet

NATIONAL TOILET COMPANY, Ports, Tons Sold by Sherman-McConnell Drug Co., Owl Drug Co., Loyal Pharmacy, Harvard Pharmacy, others.

## To Have Eyes that Others Rave Over---and Other Beauty Secrets

Beauty Chats by the Famous Self- any drug store for not more than tifty Made Beauty-Queen of the American It is a remarkable promoter of hair Stage, VALESKA SURATT.

the poet Browning says.

There is a potential eloquence in every

rowth.

• • • • Transfer of the state of the THERE is a thrill in the glance of beautiful eyes, a magnetism so powerful as "to take the breath of men away who gaze upon them unawares," as the poet Browning says.

Crow's feet, in spite of the fact that they are the most persistent wrinkles which we have to deal with, can be promptly eliminated. There is abso-lutely nothing I know of as pleasing. so remarkably effective as the follow-ing recipe, and as I have told you before, I have tried almost every-thing suggested and printed in the beauty books to no purpose. I also use this on my face, thereby giving Father Time an awful tussle trying to put his brand upon me. He has not suc-ceeded yet. Here is my

ceeded yet. Here is my secret:

In one-half pint of boiling water pour two tablespoonfuls of glycerine. In a few 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.

Apply this cream every morning with the tips Apply this cream every morning with the tips of the fingers, after washing your face with very warn water and soap. Rub in well until the cream has disappeared. This cream will not I have now given you three simple things to

do, for your eyes, and if you will do them. I can assure you that you as well as your friends, will notice the astonishing difference. "SO RED": You can make your hands pearly white and beautiful if you will use the following.

Housework will make the hands red and rough, un-

less you take care of them. Plenty of women still



it. The eye is as a rule neglected in the development of the things which give it brightness and beauty.

The most beautiful woman's face would look hideous if the bead were entirely bald. The face must have a frame for the picture and Nature gives us a wealth of hair. The same holds true of the eye. No eye can be beautiful if the brows and lashes are sparse, if dark circles appear, and wrinkles add an appearance of decrepitude. The eyes must

have a frame, and that frame must be beautiful. I will give you here my secret for making the eyebrows grow long, silky and luxuriant. It will not fail you if you are

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,

I apply this every night on my eye-brows, using a small brush afterward so that every particle of the preparation will reach the roots of the hair. In the morn-ing I simply draw another little brush, dipped in water, and with a little soap, across the eyebrows and in this way keep them clean and silky during the day. Soon you will notice the eyebrows growing beautifully, and if you brush them carefully as I have suggested they will be as beautiful in their lines as the wings

Beil half a pint of water. Add two tablespoonfuls of glycerine. Keep stirring, while adding one ounce of zintone, until it all dissolves. Then let cool. If the cream is too thick to pour easily from a bettle, thin it down a little with more hot water. The cream will be white and satiny. Rub this cream on the arms and hands liberally. Let the cream dry. Repeat this again at night. Any good druggist will sell you an ounce of good druggist will sell you an ounce of zintone for not more than fifty cents.

MAJORIE: The electric needle for removing superfluous hair is too expensive, too painful and takes too long. You can too painful and takes too long. You can accomplish the result most beautifully by getting at any good drug store one ounce of 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 off 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. This will not harm or irritate the skin in any manner. It is almost magic.