

The Busy Bees

BUSY BEES, it is time for you to elect a new king and a new queen to lead your activities.

The older Busy Bees are familiar with the custom of having a king and queen. Some of the new Bees will want information on this subject.

Every four months a king and a queen are elected by the Busy Bees. But not only boys and girls who send letters to the Children's page, but also those who read the page are entitled to two votes—one for king and one for queen. For king, choose the boy whose letters you like best; for queen, select the girl whose letters you enjoy most. The queen leads the Blue side and the king leads the Red side. Your present king is Clara Shaw of Ogden, Utah. Your queen is Hester Mallory of Kearney, Neb.

For the new king and queen, send your votes as soon as possible. Either attach the names of your choice to your letters or send separate paper naming the boy you choose for king, and the girl you select for queen. The announcement of the new rulers of the Busy Bees will be made on the Children's page Sunday, September 1.

At this time also will be announced which side—Red or Blue—has won most prizes during the past four months. Most of you probably remember that the Red side now holds that honor. The Blues have two more weeks in which to add to the list of their prize winners and hence their possibilities of being the winners this time.

Some of the Busy Bees have written asking what Red and Blue side mean. The Busy Bees are lined up on two sides which compete to win the most prizes with their letters to the Children's page. A new Bee may join either side, but having once joined one side may not change to the other.

Remember to send your votes early. All votes must be in by August 29.

Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.)

The Insect Hospital.

By Dora Kellogg, Aged 11 Years, 104 East Fifth Street, Hastings, Neb.

Dear Busy Bees: I am going to tell you a story about an insect hospital my friend and I got up. We said every time we found an insect hurt in any way we would take it to our hospital.

The first we saw that was hurt in any way was a large bug that a dog or something had stepped on. We did all we could for it, but it died.

The next we found was a tiny bird that seemed to be deserted. Of course, it was not an insect, but we said we would take it to our hospital and try to raise it. We fed and cared for it and marked it, so if it should ever leave and return some day we would know it was our bird. It stayed with us quite awhile; but one day we missed our pet. But a long time after it left, my friend came running to my house almost out of breath and said our bird was home again, making a nest in a tree in her yard. Of course, both of us were almost tickled to death, and later it hatched four tiny birds, and we would dig worms and put them near the nest and birds would be so joyful she would nearly always give

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 200 words.
4. Original stories or letters only will be used.
5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page.
6. First and second prizes of books will be given for the best two contributions to this page each week.
7. Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT, OMAHA BEE, Omaha, Neb.

us a concert. We have not seen our bird this year yet.

(Second Prize.)

An Indian Celebration.

By Edith Carlson, Aged 12 Years, Witten, S. D., Blue Side.

Last Saturday a celebration was given by the Indians in Witten. There were over 1,000 Indians and over 200 tents. The way they dressed and danced was very interesting. They were decorated

with feathers and had the oddest suits and had bells tied around their legs.

One of the events of the day was the sham battle. They would shoot the feathers off their heads and had so many Indians on each side.

I got afraid at first, but after I saw them awhile I did not feel afraid. One dance they tried to get some white men to dance, but some got scared and ran, but one man tried it, but he could not do it very good.

After they had danced awhile they broke some horses to ride. One horse threw two Indians off. They had quite a time to ride them.

The business men of Witten gave the Indians three drums.

Then they had a horse race, but I do not know who won the prize.

When we left they were still dancing and singing, and the next day we saw several rings of Indians going by.

(Honorable Mention.)

Pioneer Day.

By Nellie Snyder, Aged 14 Years, Provo, Utah, Blue Side.

July 24, known in Utah as Pioneer day, is celebrated because on that date, in the year 1847, the pioneers came into Salt Lake City. Since, it has been set aside as a holiday.

This is what we had in Provo on July 24, 1912:

At 6 a. m. cannons were fired, after which Indians (boys painted and dressed like Indians) attacked a fort.

At 9 a. m. the firemen raced.

Then at 10 o'clock came, best of all, a parade, consisting of "old time" floats, such as log cabins, hand carts, etc. Besides those, nearly every merchant of this city had a float.

After the parade there was a base ball game, races, jumping and all kinds of sports, including auto races.

At night about 8:30 there was another smaller parade, with the queen of the day float and about 1,000 children carrying Japanese lanterns.

The Picnic.

By Dorothy Patten, Aged 10 Years, 847 East Second Street, Fremont, Neb.

When I was visiting in Lincoln this summer, I attended the Junior Endeavor of the Presbyterian church. There were quite a few members and Dr. Caughey, who is leader of the juniors, said we should have a picnic and each bring a friend, and I was fortunate enough to be invited. I thought the day would never come, but it did at last, and such a beautiful morning!

Everyone started out with his lunch, and a dime for street car fare, for the university state farm, the most beautiful place for the picnic. When we reached the farm there were beautiful flowers, and the grass was pretty and green, and we could go where we pleased as there was no sign "Keep off the grass."

We went to the woods to eat our dinner, which we spread on the grass. Such sandwiches, cake and ice cream! It never tasted so good before. After din-

ner we went through some state buildings and saw the prize cow and a dear little calf. Then we played games till time to go home. We were so tired, but we all agreed it was the very nicest picnic we ever went to.

ONE OF OUR BUSIEST BUSY BEES



MILDRED WHITE of the Red Side

Then we went home, declaring we had a very pleasant day.

A Day in the Woods.

By Mollie Corenman, 505 South Seventh Street, Omaha.

One day some girl friends of mine and I went out into the woods. Each of us took a lunch. Some of the girls said that this was the happiest day they ever had, and I think so, too.

When we went home we each had a basket of beautiful wild flowers.

We also saw many beautiful birds which we never see at home. After looking at all the beautiful things we sat down under some trees and ate our lunch.

Then we went home, declaring we had a very pleasant day.

Submarines.

You have probably heard a good deal about the wonderful submarine boats that they use in the navy, which are capable of going below the surface of the sea and making long trips under water.

One curious result of their use, which was never dreamed of by their inventors, is that they seem to spoil the fishing off the coast where they are much used, and the poor fishermen complain that they cannot make a living any

more. The fish are afraid of these monsters and leave that part of the coast for some safer place. Instinct and experience having taught them that fish of the size of a submarine have an immense appetite and that the only safety for the smaller fish is in flight.

The Little Kitten.

By Molly Brown, 2212 South Fifteenth Street, Omaha, Blue Side.

The other day as I went out to play I saw a terrible thing happen. I went to see what it was. A little boy about 5 years old threw a little kitten down and made its mouth bleed.

I think that is a cruel thing to do, don't you? Well, at last the kitten got well and a boy took it home and that little boy never touched that kitten or any other kitten again.

This is a true story and I hope to win a prize.

Fooling the King of Beasts.

In "Lion Hunting in Somaliland" Captain Mellis tells how he met his first lion—or, rather, two. He had been out on a hunt, finding nothing better than gazelles and antelopes, and at nightfall, after supper, lit his pipe and strolled to the river bank. After a few minutes spent in meditation, he started to return and saw a lion and a lioness not more than twenty yards distant eyeing him attentively.

Captain Mellis had not even a knife with him, and felt certain that if he called for help the beasts would pounce on him.

So he did the only thing possible—he stood stock still, hoping they might take him for an inanimate object.

They growled once or twice, as if they suspected something, but finally drank and went away quietly. After that, he never stirred without a weapon of some kind.

Camp Fire Girls Active.

Camp fires are being started with remarkable rapidity in all parts of the country. The camp fire name suggests the out-of-doors, the woods and all athletic activities and games. Consequently, summer camps for girls, gymnasium associations, playgrounds, Young Women's Christian associations, fresh air camps and other groups where athletic work is already organized and popular have quickly and easily taken over the form of the Camp Fire girls.

The summer camp is the most ideal group for a camp fire, and is really a group by itself. In camp the girls can give all their time to the attainment of the camp fire honors. They earn them faster, and living as they do in the out-of-doors, doing much of their own work, and

living simply and wholesomely, they catch the whole inspiration of seeing the pleasure and romance and beauty in all work.

In one camp in the northern part of New England the girls learn boating, canoeing, swimming, folk dancing, tennis and other athletic games and activities, besides the hand crafts such as brass working and the making of silver ornaments. The girls made their ceremonial dress as soon as their tents were pitched and their camp in order, and met for their first council meeting the night after they arrived in camp. They started their record book at once on dark brown wrapping paper, painting upon the rough leather the name and symbol for the camp, and upon the first inside page each girl painted her own symbol, and colored on her official record chart every honor as fast as she attained it.—McCall's Magazine.

My First Letter.

By Ruth Barber, Aged 11 Years, Coon Rapids, Ia.

Dear Editor: I have not written before, so I will do so now. I will try and write as good as the other members. I have read their letters and think them very nice. I live in a small town and have lived here many years. I hope Mr. Scrap Basket is not awake when this letter passes by. I will try and be a member of the Busy Bees.

FRATTLER OF THE YOUNGSTERS

"I wish I were an orphan," said little 5-year-old Beesie to her mother, who passed much of her time visiting charitable institutions.

"Why, dear?" queried the mother. "Cause I'd see you oftener," replied Beesie, "for you are all the time going to orphan asylums."

"Why, Nettie," said a mother to her small daughter, who had been left in charge of the little brother, "what is baby crying for?"

"I don't know," answered Nettie, "unless it's cause he can't think of anything else to do."

It was a church wedding and the church was handsomely decorated with flowers, the air being laden with their fragrance. Little Lila exclaimed in an audible whisper: "Oh, mamma, doesn't it smell awful solemn in here?"

Visitor—So I belong to the animal kingdom, do I? That is right, my little dear. I see you know your lessons. Now, tell me what kind of an animal I am.

Candid Child—Ma knows, and she says you're a cat.

New Zealand Union Declines to Join in American Tour

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—Word comes from the Pacific coast that the Rugby foot ball team that is to make a tour of the west next fall will not be Australasian, as at first planned, but strictly Australian. The New South Wales Rugby union, which has complete charge of the arrangements on the other side, forwarded an invitation to the New Zealand union to become a party in the tour and supply a number of first-class men for the Australasian team. This offer has been refused by the New Zealand union with the excuse that inasmuch as the finances of the recent visit of the American universities team to Australia and New Zealand had not been satisfactorily adjusted, the New Zealand union could not see its way clear to coming into this proposed team.

The coast universities are the innocent cause of the rupture between Australia and New Zealand.

The combination now making the trip will be selected from the New South Wales and Queensland players and will be the strongest Australian combination that has ever left the Antipodes. Up to this year Queensland has not been strong in the Rugby world, though in the series of games this year the once weak state teams have shown remarkable ability and in a recent game in Brisbane defeated the New South Wales team by 18 points to 18.

LEFT HAND DRIVE AUTOS IN THE ASCENDENCY

With the majority of 1913 cars on view in the various salesrooms and a discriminating public carefully examining the merits of each the question of "right or left-hand drive" is being discussed in all parts of the country.

Many surprises were brought out in this connection in the announcements of next season's models. Not the least among these is the number of high-priced cars which have adopted the left-hand drive and center control features. It is an open secret that this change was made by some manufacturers only after repeated demand from purchasers for cars having the driver's seat on the left-hand side. Others forewarned the demand and made the change with less delay.

The main advantage of left-hand drive and center control is generally supposed to be the adaptability of this construction to American road conditions. J. G. Perrin, chief engineer of the Luster Motor company, says the mechanical advantages are also important.

WARREN CAR TURNED OVER ON HILLSIDE THREE TIMES

An employee of the Saskatchewan Auto Works of Saskatoon, Sask., a Warren car and a northwest Canadian hill were the principals in a recent accident. It was an accident that was rather exceptional in different particulars.

The employee of the automobile company had taken a model 30 for a drive over the prairie. When the machine was about twelve miles from Saskatoon it struck some soft prairie soil on the side of a hill. One side of the machine sank and the car turned completely over three times. The driver made his escape with a sprained wrist and when he examined his car the only breakages were in the spokes of the steering wheel, the upper part of the windshield and the lining of the cover.

The car was righted and was brought

back to Saskatoon on its own power.

There was not even the loosening of the joints and bolts which one expects in any serious accident to a car.

A new steering wheel was put on and the car has been in livery work ever since.

MOTOR TRUCK DOES THE WORK OF TWELVE MULES

By the use of a new screw power hoist dumping body designed by the Peerless Motor Car company the Southern Fuel and Material company of Mobile, Ala., has accomplished with its five-ton truck the transportation of the unprecedented volume of 150 tons every twenty-four hours. The truck in a night and a day covers 108 miles.

It is replacing twelve mules. It makes ten trips in a working day over a distance of five miles. In the truck body is carried from five to six tons of gravel and in wagons formerly drawn by mules, which are used as trailers, twenty-five

tons more is handled. Recently the truck has worked night and day, doubling that mileage and tonnage.

FIRST WARREN CAR IS STILL IN SERVICE

Wishing to learn the location of the first Warren car and the work it is doing Lucius E. Wilson, vice president and general manager of the Warren Motor Car company of Detroit, wrote to the Aschaf Motor Car company of New Orleans, La., original purchasers of the machine, and it was learned that the car was still in the service for which it was sold—that of trailing missing convicts in the territory surrounding New Orleans.

Up to three or four years ago it had been the custom in the Louisiana district to trail convicts with bloodhounds. Then the motor car came into service. Bloodhounds, the popular trailers of the slave period, fell into disuse when it was found that the motor car was speedier and more effective.

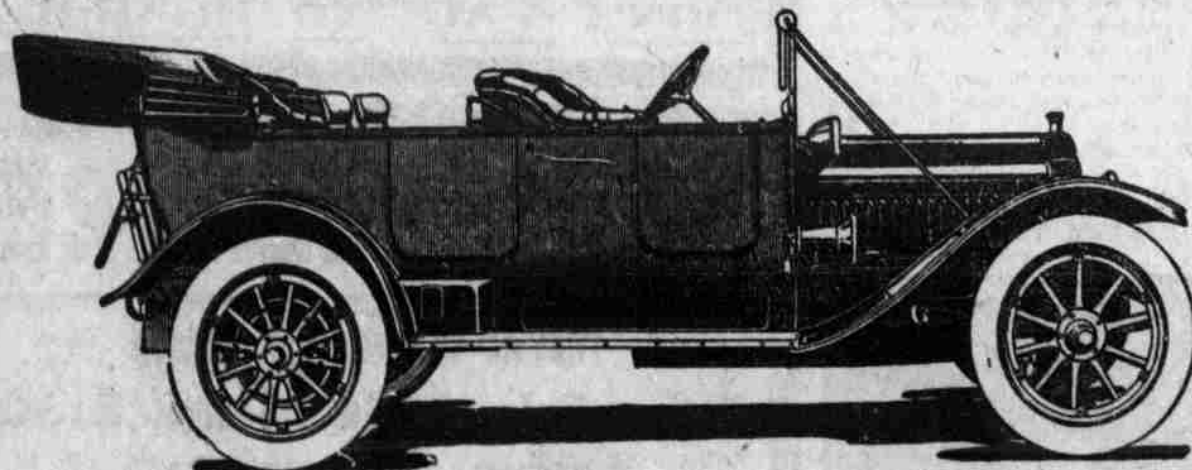
Omaha is Included On National Route

H. E. Fredrickson, back from his recent good roads trip, has announced plans for a transcontinental route which will include Omaha. A. L. Westgard, representing the American Automobile association, who is now in San Francisco, will notify Fredrickson when a tour to lay out the new road will start from San Francisco. Fredrickson will join the party at Salt Lake City and act as pilot across the Wyoming and Nebraska route recently laid out.

School for Autolists. The study of dead languages, philosophy and all the other staple things served in the modern university are to be shared by the study of the motor car, according to the announcement of the University of Southern California.

The White Co. lost a good customer when you bought some other manufacturer's product, but the chances are

You Didn't See the WHITE



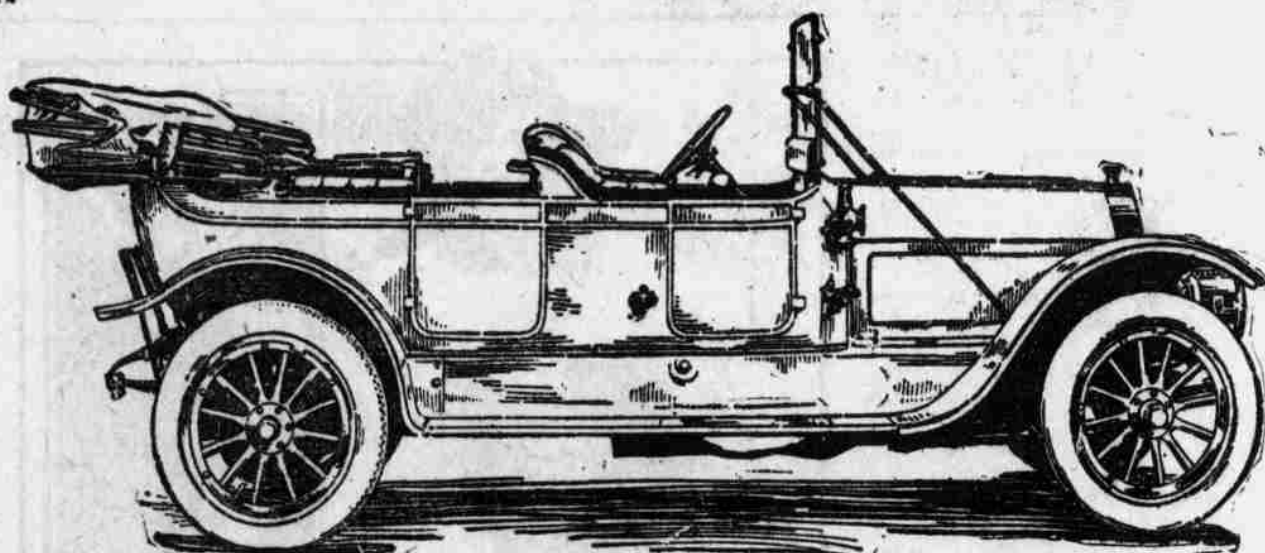
We have a new model 6-cylinder White 60-H.P. car that we would like to show every prospective buyer for a \$5,000 machine. We also have the 4-cyl. 40-H.P. at \$3,500 and the 4-cyl., 30-H.P. at \$2,250 and \$2,500 to offer those who want quality and power, but do not care so much for size and elegant appointments.

All White cars have the same quality of material and workmanship. All are equally powerful in proportion to their size and weight. For the next 30 days we will consider a few trade propositions.

H. PELTON

2503 Farnam Street. Phone Douglas 3301

New Series Pierce-Arrow Now on Display



Pierce-Arrow 66 Touring Car

The luxury and appointments of the present Pierce-Arrow models are as far ahead of other high-grade cars as Pierce-Arrow mechanical quality has been for many years past. We present in these models the ideal combination of maximum comfort, convenience and quality. Note this perfect equipment.

Pierce-Arrow self-starter. (Compressed air system.)

Pierce-Arrow cape top.

Pierce-Arrow wind shield with rain vision and patent ventilator.

Pierce-Arrow demountable rims (Johnson patent) all around with two extra rims.

Electric generator that charges the battery for ignition and all lights. (Westinghouse system.)

Two electric headlamps, two combination oil and electric side lamps, one combination oil and electric rear lamp and one electric number illuminator, lamp for dash instruments and speedometer lamp. All operated from the seat.

Warner autometer and clock.

Klaxon horn and bulb horn.

Gasoline tank gauge.

Pierce-Arrow gasoline primer.

Pierce-Arrow power air pump.

Full set of tools.

Full set of shock absorbers.

Extra tire carrier.

Trunk rack.

Folding foot rest.

Coat and blanket rail.

Yale locks with universal key for hood, dash cabinet, tool box and oil and grease compartments.

DEMONSTRATION ON REQUEST.

ALSO AGENTS FOR CHALMERS

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