

# The Busy Bees

**T**HE first snow storm of the year has provided the real winter fun for the young folks and coasting and skating have taken the place of the other games. The snow has been so heavy that the old game of Hare and Hound has been one of the popular amusements of the boys, and for the girls, too, who are interested in out-of-door games.

Wherever there can be found a little pond or lake near Omaha or in the parks, there can be seen children of all ages enjoying the splendid exercise of skating. The first coasting of the winter is being enjoyed by every child who has a sled.

It would be nice to have some of the Busy Bees tell their readers if they have spent any time at these sports and what they are doing this winter.

There are many new Busy Bees joining the page all the time and they are most welcome.

The Busy Bees are honored this week with a greeting from Alfred Mayer, who was elected king of the Red side on January 1.

## Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.)

### At Midnight, or Twelve O'clock.

By Helen Adkins, Aged 11 Years, 1109 North Twenty-second Street, South Omaha, Neb. Red Side.

"At midnight, or 12 o'clock, the elves and fairies do walk," sang a little girl of 5 years. Her nurse was getting her ready to go to the park.

That afternoon about 2 nurse sat down on a bench to read and she told Geraldine (for that was the little girl's name) that she could go and play.

About five minutes to 6 nurse called Geraldine, but could not find her. She called and called, but could not find her still. At 5 the gates always closed, so nurse had to go home without Geraldine.

Now Geraldine had gone off to a large tree in the park and crawled into a big hollow place in the trunk of it and had come to sleep. At 12 o'clock she awakened and called nurse, but no nurse came. Then she began to cry.

All at once she felt a little touch on her forehead and she saw the queen of the fairies before her. The queen said: "Don't cry, little one; come with me and join us in our fun. So the fairy led Geraldine by the hand to a circle in the center of the park, where there were fairies dancing. The fairies were all very nice to Geraldine.

The crickets served as the orchestra and the bees in little white aprons and caps were mixing the honey and rose petals into little dewdrop cups.

The next morning, when Geraldine woke up, she was still in the same hollow of the tree and nurse was bending over her. She was very glad to see nurse, although she had had a very nice time in the night.

(Second Prize.)

### The Sixpence.

By Marjorie Jessup, Aged 12 Years, 3265 Davenport Street, Omaha, Red Side.

John and Harry were brothers and lived in a little village just outside of London. John was 12 years old and Harry 8. Harry had been told that there was a street made of gold in London. As it was Saturday Harry asked his brother if he would go for a walk and try and find this wonderful street. So they agreed to go.

It was a bright, sunny day and they started out with a sixpence, so if they became hungry they could get something to eat.

As they were walking along Harry said: "John, what will we get for mamma if we come to the street?" "We will get her something nice," answered John. They had been walking for about a half an hour when they heard a noise like a baby crying. They turned to see and before them was a poor woman sitting by a tree with a little baby in her arms. They went to see what was the matter and she said her husband was dead and she did not have any food for herself or her baby.

As Harry was a bright little fellow, he tapped John on the back and whispered: "Give her our sixpence, Johnny; it will do her some good." So John gave it to her and she thanked them. John asked her where she lived and they found out that she lived in a little village right next to where they lived themselves. So they all walked home together and Harry and John were very happy for what they had done.

(Honorable Mention.)

### My Pet Cat.

By Alice McCutcheon, Aged 10 Years, 1120 South Thirty-first Street, Omaha, Neb. Red Side.

Our cat likes to play in the snow. I put her out doors and she tries to catch the snow flakes. She likes to make her footprints in the snow. In the summer time when she sees a squirrel she chases it and when the squirrel gets tired of that she chases the cat.

When the cat is chasing the squirrel, he goes up a tree and the cat chases after him. The squirrel goes out on a branch where the cat can't go, the squirrel jumps to another tree, and the cat goes down and goes up the other, but can't catch him yet. The cat hides behind a tree and when a squirrel comes sprinks on him.

I wish to join the Red Side.

### A Lazy Grasshopper.

By Sarah Falter, Aged 11 Years, 514 South Tenth Street, Omaha, Blue Side.

One day I was walking home from school when I saw an ant dragging a grasshopper.

The grasshopper was almost frozen and could sing no more. The ant found him, as she thought dead, and was now dragging him home.

Soon I followed the ant and just at that moment I heard a scream and saw a bird fall to earth. I hurried to the bird and saw it had a broken wing. I

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## NEW KING OF THE BUSY BEES



ALFRED MAYER.

the end of it we had seven people for the audience.

At the end of the show Marzia got first prize. Carl got sixth prize, and Winnie got the booby prize.

I think we shall have another show Saturday, January 19, entitled "The House Maid." If the weather is not too disagreeable.

### Girlie.

By Mary Davis, Aged 11 Years, Gibbon, Neb. Red Side.

The history book lay on the table upside down. Its leaves were marked by large blotches of ink. The arithmetic lay on the floor in a worse state of dilapidation and on the bed lay Girlie. Her chin was in her hands. She was looking out of the window to see her friend Eva going to the stables.

Soon she came out leading Buster, who was saddled.

"Poor old Frankie, even he has to suffer for someone else's wrongs," she said, leaving her room and all thoughts of unpleasant studies behind. Going through the garden she heard someone calling.

"Girlie," she called, "where are you?" "Here I am," came the answer.

The girl stood before her teacher, who began conversation by saying, "I came here to apologize to you for the angry words I said this afternoon. I want you to know I did not mean what I said, and your lessons were better than some of the rest of the class."

"Please go and have a good time now, dear, while I visit your mother."

After saying this she left Girlie to go to the stables and saddle Frankie. Girlie thought she would do some errands. She went in the house and her mother told her where to go to buy the things she wanted.

"I am going to town this afternoon and will probably see you there."

On her way to town she was riding along the shady street a pony and rider came from behind her. It was Eva on Buster. They went to town together and rode till nearly 5 o'clock. When Girlie got home that night she said:

"Well, outlooks are bad, but see the happy ending of mine."

Dear Busy Bees—Let me explain a little about my story, "Girlie." I have a pony named Frankie and I have a real friend named Eva and she really has a pony named Buster. If you would like to know more about Frankie or myself, please write me or Frankie Finch Davis.

P. S. If you write Frankie, please put it in care of the Gibbon Roller mills.

### Charlie's Visit to Grandma's.

By Louise Condon, Aged 13 Years, Carroll, Neb. Blue Side.

"I don't want to go with mother over to grandma's," said the remark which Charlie made to his aunt. "Not go to grandma's?" asked the astonished aunt. "And why not? Don't you want to see your New Year's dinner over to grandma's?"

"Well, I never do have good times over there. There is no place to play in the barn and corn field," replied Charlie. "I believe my little boy will change his mind soon," replied auntie. "Come along with us and you are sure to have a good time."

Charlie cried and pouted all that day because he never wanted to go to grandma's.

But the next day when Uncle Bob came to the state with a buggy he was glad that he could go.

At last they came to grandma's place, which was standing by the gate waiting for them.

As Charlie stepped from the buggy grandma caught him in her arms, exclaiming, "Well, here is my little boy. We are sure to have a good time when he is alone."

As they came into the house they could smell dinner already set on the stove. When at last it was prepared they carried it to the table. Sitting down they began to eat, talking and laughing as they did so.

After dinner grandma took Charlie out to the barn, showing him the horses, and from there to the duck yard. All this delighted Charlie very much.

At last when Uncle Bob came around to take them home Charlie said, "That was the happiest New Year's I have ever spent." And his aunt also agreed with him.

Henry and Betsy.

By Gertrude Jones, Aged 11 Years, Blair, Neb.

There was once upon a time a little girl and a boy that sold newspapers.

This little girl and boy had no mother, but they had a father.

Their father was very kind to them and he would tell them that they did not have to sell papers if they did not want to, but they said they would rather sell papers than not have anything to eat.

The little girl and boy would go out and sell papers and get money and buy something to eat and they would take it home.

The father said he would not eat anything unless he earned part of it. The man could not get a job so he

would not eat anything that Henry and Betsy earned and he starved.

The little girl and boy did not know what to do so they buried him in the back yard.

Henry and Betsy were left alone until one day they went to a house to sell papers and the woman took them in the house and kept them and they lived happy ever after.

### John's Surprise.

By Rebecca Bercevid, Aged 9 Years, 107 Farnam Street, Omaha, Neb. Red Side.

John was a very poor boy, but as bright as he was poor. He was soon to graduate and the best scholar in the class was to get a gold medal in the class. He worked hard day and night, but knew he could not get it because James Jones, a rich boy, had a teacher who came to teach him from 4 to 6 o'clock a week before the examination. John's father took sick and died. Now John had to get a job which he soon got at 4 a week. He now began to study from 8 to 12 o'clock, midnight, and sometimes past that hour.

Examination began and John worked harder than ever. He did not know the marks he was getting. It was the last day of school and John came up the walk with a slow-beating heart. He was dressed poor, but clean, and looked like that James, who came in with a dirty face and hands. The diplomas were passed to each pupil and then came the surprise.

John Harriley was called to the desk and the medal was pinned to his coat, while an envelope was handed to him. He was told to leave the envelope as fast as he could. All appeared except James, who sat with a frown on his face. When he got home he showed his mother the medal and handed her the envelope. She opened it and found five \$10 gold pieces, and a note saying: "From teacher and board of education to the best scholar." A scholarship for the high school was also in the surprise envelope.

### A New Beginner.

Florence Cady, Aged 2 Years, 204 North Platte Avenue, Fremont, Neb. Red Side.

Once upon a time there was a boy and a girl. The boy's name was Bobby, the girl's name was Betty.

One day when it was snowing little Betty said to Bobby, "Let's go out and eat some of the popcorn that is coming down."

And Bobby said, "Why, Betty, that is not popcorn, that is snow."

### A New Busy Bee.

Dear Editor: I am a new Busy Bee and am very interested in the "Busy Bee Page." I should like to join the Red side. I am writing you a story entitled "At Midnight or Twelve o'clock." Hoping to have both my story and letter printed, I remain your Busy Bee.

HELEN ADKINS, Aged 10 Years, 109 North Twenty-second Street, South Omaha.

### Another Busy Bee.

SHELBY, Neb., Jan. 7, 1913.—Dear Busy Bees: I would like to be a Busy Bee and I choose to be on the Blue Side.

I am in the sixth grade at school and I am 10 years old.

I am sending you a story entitled "The

## Their Own Page

## Little Folks Birthday Book



SUNDAY, JAN. 12. "This is the day we celebrate."

Year	Name and Residence	School
1901	Salvatore Allegro, 1112 South 13th St.	Pacific
1907	Sarah Bahior, 2211 Blondo St.	Long
1897	Ray Baker, 2121 Seward	Kellom
1901	Grace Bailey, 208 North 30th St.	Farnam
1904	Mary Elizabeth Boydland, 4315 Spring St.	Windsor
1904	Harvey Branch, 1642 Nicholas	Kellom
1900	John Brown, 3718 South 16th St.	Edward Rosewater
1900	Arthur E. Burkman, 918 North 47th Ave.	Walnut Hill
1906	Edward Burnell, 2607 Emmet St.	Howard Kennedy
1902	Martha Eckman, 2309 South 31st St.	Windsor
1904	Erbel A. Eddy, 2206 Wirt St.	Lothrop
1900	Donald Ellington, 4129 Grant St.	Clifton Hill
1903	Harry Clark Foster, 415 North 27th St.	Webster
1900	Pauline Ganes, 2014 North 26th St.	Long
1899	Clifford Haberstrom, 2730 Caldwell St.	Long
1902	Donald Eugene Hain, 1823 South 28th St.	Park
1905	Anna Haspel, 1313 Mason St.	Pacific
1904	Edith Inlow, 3715 North 19th St.	Lothrop
1904	Walter A. Johnson, 2720 Sprague St.	Saratoga
1900	Moses Kahn, 3411 Sherman Ave.	Lothrop
1903	Mary Frances Kelly, 2918 Howard St.	Central
1899	Morris Knapp, 3546 North 28th Ave.	Howard Kennedy
1907	William L. Locke, 2449 Ellison Ave.	Miller Park
1899	Everett Mason, 2818 Douglas St.	Farnam
1906	Hazel R. Miller, 6105 North 37th St.	C. P. Annex
1907	Emma Nagel, 4320 Maple St.	Clifton Hill
1904	Edward Nicks, 3224 Frederic St.	Vinton
1903	Leola Nolan, 620 North 15th St.	Cass
1904	Eugene S. North, 4205 Patrick Ave.	Clifton Hill
1902	Lucile Parry, 3520 North 42d St.	Clifton Hill
1907	Genevieve Perry, 957 North 27th Ave.	Webster
1906	Richard Patach, 411 Hickory St.	Train
1907	William Charles Paulsen, 3345 Miami St.	Howard Kennedy
1901	Harold Peteresen, 1722 North 25th St.	Long
1907	Margaret Peteresen, 901 South 45th St.	Columbian
1902	Lucy Pickard, 3457 South 15th St.	Edward Rosewater
1906	John Bennett Platner, 222 South 36th St.	Columbian
1902	Leonard Richardson, 2405 North 30th St.	Howard Kennedy
1900	James Lorles Robertson, 46th and Saratoga Sts.	Central Park
1901	Joe Rosenthal, 4545 Military Ave.	Clifton Hill
1907	Arthur Spain, 2121 Burdette St.	Lake
1903	Gaycon Smith, 2804 North 41st St.	Clifton Hill
1903	Nellie Starboard, 2707 Dodge St.	Farnam
1903	Elizabeth Stritzinger, 104 South 34th St.	Farnam
1904	Roberta Grace Trimble, 2336 South 32d Ave.	Windsor
1901	Ralph Thatcher	Mason
1907	Arthur Thomas, 4014 North 26th St.	Saratoga
1902	Ralph Walbridge, 3042 California St.	Webster
1907	Irene Rosalie Willis, 2634 Corby St.	Howard Kennedy
1906	Alfred Daniel Wolf, 1536 South 27th St.	Park
1897	Ernest Zeeck, 2939 Spring St.	Windsor

### Way We Play.

Stoerely OLGA BOLLINGER ANDERSON, Shelby, Neb. Blue Side.

We were very sorry when he died. I am a new Bee and wish to be on the Red Side.

### Another New Bee.

OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 8, 1913.—Dear Editor: I would like to join the Red Side of the Busy Bees. I enjoy reading the stories very much and am sending my first one, entitled "The Sixpence."

I remain sincerely yours, MARJORIE JESSUP.

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**FOR MEN**—Nerve force gone. You are what your nerves are, nothing else. If you feel all run down from overwork or other causes, if you suffer from insomnia, "brain fog," extreme nervousness, peevishness, countenance, worry, cloudy brain, loss of ambition, energy and vitality, loss of weight and digestion, constipation, headaches, neuritis, or the debilitating effects of tobacco or drink, send for a 50c free trial box of Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers, and soon you will be well and strong and happy.

**FOR WOMEN**—If you suffer from nervous breakdown, extreme nervousness, "blue" spells, desire to cry, worry, neuritis, back pain, loss of weight or appetite, sleeplessness, headaches and constipation, and are all out-of-order, Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers will make you feel that there is more to life than you ever realized before. Send today for the 50c free trial box.

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All first-class druggists have Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers in stock, at \$1.00 a box, or they will be mailed direct upon receipt of price by F. J. Kellogg, 1432 Hoffmaster Block, Battle Creek, Mich. No free trial boxes from druggists.

A 50-cent box of this great discovery will prove that they do the work. They are guaranteed—every wafer. Send coupon below today for free 50c trial box of Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers.

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Send me by return mail, free of charge, a 50-cent trial box of the wonderful discovery for nerves, Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers. I enclose 6 cents in stamps to help pay postage and packing.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

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