

The Busy Bees :-: Their Own Page



Kindness and thoughtfulness are two qualities in the lives of a young boy or girl which are very necessary for the making of a good man and woman, and it is nice to know that most of the Busy Bees have these qualities. Three letters have been received this week from Busy Bees who have received their prizes, and the editor appreciates the effort made by these young people in writing letters acknowledging the receipt of their books. It is always nice to know that the winners enjoy the books which they receive for prizes, and when the editor receives thoughtful little notes of this kind she is well aware that the writers must be thoughtful of other things in many other ways. Dean Tancock said not long ago that unless someone was thoughtful of the little squirrels and birds during the winter they might go hungry. I wonder if many of the Busy Bees think to see if these little friends ever get plenty to eat when the ground is covered with snow and they are not able to find their usual food. Perhaps some have already given food and shelter to these little friends, and if they have, won't they please write some stories about it. There are many new members of the page who live out of town, and the Busy Bees who live in Omaha would like to know what the out-of-town members do during the winter days.

BUSY BEE WHO IS MUCH INTERESTED IN THE PAGE.

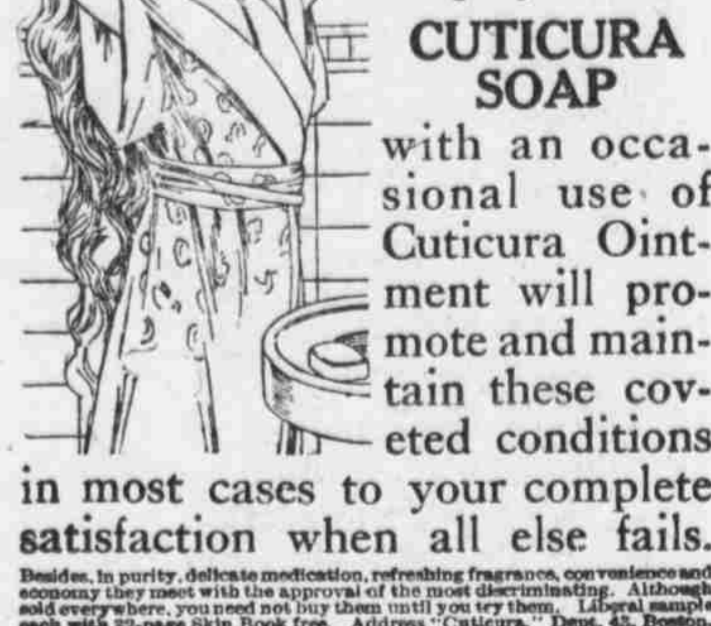


WALTER AVERELL

Little Folks Birthday Book

Table with columns: Year, Name and Residence, School. Lists names of children and their families across various streets.

RETAIN your good looks. Keep your skin clear, scalp clean and free from dandruff, hair live and glossy, hands soft and white, nails sound and shapely.



CUTICURA SOAP with an occasional use of Cuticura Ointment will promote and maintain these coveted conditions in most cases to your complete satisfaction when all else fails.

A little Bee want ad does the business. Everybody reads Bee want ads.

Health and Beauty Answers

By Mrs. Mae Marlyn

Answers to readers' questions: Cora S. on hair care, Mercedes on complexion, Gertrude J. on dandruff, G. E. A. on facial powder, Mrs. L. on skin cream.

Little Stories by Little Folk

The Adventures of a Penny: One morning I lay in a very dark room inside of the earth. Soon I heard a noise and something touched me. Then I heard a voice say, 'Hi! I see in luck. I have struck something which looks like copper.'

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. Give dates and preferred articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.

How Polly Earned Her Pony: Dear Busy Bees: One warm summer day Polly was sitting on the porch. She saw some of her friends riding their ponies. 'Pshaw! I wish I had a pony,' said Polly.

Our Winter: This winter has been very pleasant, but we children have been disappointed because there was no snow and especially for Christmas. Instead of snow we found to our surprise fresh leaves on our rose bush, and some friends of ours found raspberries on their raspberry bush.

The Pig that Played Possum: Maxine Estey, aged 9 years, Yutan, Neb. Blue Side. Once upon a time when my aunt was at our house, mamma and my aunt and my sister I went to see the little pigs.

Letter from New King: Dear Editor and Busy Bees: I wish to thank you for bestowing upon me such an honor as being king of our page. I hope you will all keep writing so that our side will win.

How the Newsboy's Prayer Was Answered: Bertha Brown, aged 14 years, 212 South Fifteenth street, Omaha, Neb. Red Side. The snow was falling fast and the day was bitter cold. Men were hurrying home for supper, little heeding the feeble cry of 'Oh, sir, please buy a paper.'

San Antonio advertisement: Children revel in the outdoor life of Sunny San Antonio. Take them with you this winter—you'll find the bracing air, sunshine and wholesome exercise better than any tonic.

Why Robins Have Red Breasts: By Marjorie Jessup, aged 12 years, 236 Davenport Street, Omaha, Red Side. Once upon a time there lived a woodcutter, his wife and their baby, James. James was almost 3 years of age.