

# The Busy Bees: - - Their Own Page

## Busy Bees Who Love the Page

THE life of the country children is quite to be envied by the boys and girls of the city, said a little Busy Bee who called at the office of the editor last week. She had just been to the circus and I asked her if she had seen all the animals. "I saw all of the animals at the circus," she replied. I asked her if she would write a story for the Busy Bee page and tell about them, so that the little folks who lived in the country might hear of the kinds of strange animals she had seen. "Oh," replied the little Busy Bee, "the boys and girls who live in the country can see so many animals that are tame and play with them. They have a much better time than we do in the city." Her eyes danced as she thought of being on a farm and the young calves, pigs, colts and chickens which she might see every day were she only there.

This little Busy Bee would tell all the children who live in the country what splendid opportunities they have if she only could. Perhaps some of the Busy Bees who live on farms will write some stories telling of their animal friends.

Dorothy Switzer has written up a letter this week telling of the life of two mules at an army post and how faithful they were to their country.

## Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.)

### Two Faithful Servants of Uncle Sam.

By Dorothy Switzer, Aged 10 Years, Fort Crook, Neb. Red Side.

There are two old mules in the corral which have served Uncle Sam for quite a long time. One is an old white mule, whose name is Joe. The other is a brownish gray, whose name is George Washington.

These mules have served for thirty years at least and I think George Washington has served forty years. They are so used to their work that when they are harnessed to a cart no one needs to drive them. Once I saw a prisoner take Joe out. It was so muddy that the prisoner took a short cut on the sidewalk. The mule went straight ahead, turned the corner and met the man a long way up the road.

These mules are now condemned, that is to say, the mules are no longer fit for the work required of them. Then a sale is held to sell these faithful old servants. Usually some old peddler buys them, who beats them and ill-uses them. I think that these mules which have served Uncle Sam so long and faithfully should be turned out in some nice pasture to eat and rest until they die, don't you? It only seems fair that these patient, hard working and long suffering four-footed soldiers of Uncle Sam should have their final services rewarded in some manner which would prove that old Uncle Sam is not ungrateful for faithful service.

(Second Prize.)

### Busy Bee at Fort Crook.

By John S. Neelitt, Aged 7 Years, Fort Crook, Neb. Red Side.

Once when I was a very little boy I lived in West Point, N. Y. One time in the fall my sister and I went out with our Filipino boy to gather chestnuts up at the reservoir. As I was picking up nuts I got tired and stopped and got on a rock and found a lot of bricks and threw one in the water and in throwing the second one I fell in, too, and our Filipino jumped in and pulled me out. He ran home with me so quickly that I did not catch cold.

I was so little that I did not know how to swim. But now I am learning while the soldiers are in Galveston. We go over to the swimming pool every afternoon. All the children are learning.

P. S.—I am a new Busy Bee and I would like to join the Red Side.

(Honorable Mention.)

### Booker T. Washington.

By Lloyd Rowlett, Aged 12 Norfolk, Neb. R. R. D. Box 17.

Booker T. Washington was the son of very poor negro people. He had to work in a salt mine. Many of the people could not read, but Booker made up his mind to go to school. They had day schools, night schools and Sunday schools. A good many people went to Sunday school to learn to read the Bible.

Booker's father told him that he could work in the salt mine from 4 o'clock until 8 o'clock and then go to school.

Booker wanted to learn to read so his mother got him a spelling book so that he could learn the alphabet.

One day, hearing two men talking in the salt mine, he crept up and heard one say there was a school in Hampton, Va. The other said that any girl or boy could go there and learn and make his own way.

Hampton was 500 miles away. Booker thought to himself he would go. People helped him. One gave a quarter, one a dime and one a handkerchief.

### RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

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

He begged and rode in buggies, wagons that came along.

### Imogene's Homestead Life.

Genevieve Aron, 4330 Parker Street, Omaha, Blue Side.

Imogene lived at C. She and her mother moved to a western homestead while her father worked in a different state. The railroad line stopped at L and so she had to ride forty miles in a lumber wagon to M. Then she rode seven and one-half miles to the homestead on a load of lumber. Her father came home to help build the shanty. The coyotes howled mournfully on the brakes. She could see the Box Car buttes, the northern lights, the great dipper in the north, Johnson's comet and the sunset and the rainbows. She could hear the meadow larks sing and could see the wild ducks flying overhead.

Imogene was so frightened when she heard the coyotes howl and when she saw the northern lights that she crept under the bed. Her playmates were but few, so she spent many lonely days out there. By and by they proved up on their homestead and went back to L.

When Imogene saw the engine and heard its shrill whistle she was very much frightened and began to run in the opposite direction. Then they went to live in a large city, where her papa worked. She was very much delighted at seeing the electric lights and high buildings, but it took her a long time to get used to the street cars and automobiles, which she saw everywhere she went.

### Coming Home from School.

Alice Hawkinson, Forty-fifth and Poppleton, Omaha, Aged 16 Years, New Letter.

Once there were two girls named Sarah and Mary. Mary told Sarah to come over that night. "All right," said Sarah, so that night Sarah and Mary were going home; they went in the house and every one around there knew that Sarah was not a nice girl. Mary's mother had said that Mary could have a nickel when she came home.

So it happened that Mary's mother wasn't home, so Mary went and got her mother's pocketbook and got the nickel and she laid the pocketbook on the table.

## Little Folks Birthday Book

SUNDAY, AUGUST 10. "This is the day we celebrate." School.

Year	Name and Address	School
1903	Gertrude Allen, 1120 South 34th St.	Park
1898	Charles Barker, 4421 Pierce St.	Beals
1904	Charles Binder, 7634 South 37th St.	Windsor
1903	Hilma Corenman, 805 South 7th St.	Pacific
1899	Edward Donnell, 297 North 29th St.	Central
1906	Florence Dwyer, 412 North 18th St.	Cass
1907	Lourine Elyson, 2125 North 13th St.	Lake
1899	Bessie Evans, 3606 Grand Ave.	Central Park
1899	Ralph George, 2431 Emmet St.	Lothrop
1904	John Gibson, 3021 Meredith Ave.	Monmouth Park
1905	John Graver, 1112 Bancroft St.	Bancroft
1904	Clifford Hansen, 5112 Pine St.	Beals
1906	Marie Leona Henderson, 4822 North 16th St.	Sherman
1903	Rosie Hertsberg, 2434 Seward St.	Long
1907	Evelyn M. Higley, 10th and Pacific Sts.	Pacific
1897	Edward Holland, 418 South 24th St.	Central
1904	Florence Jones, 1906 North 28th St.	LONG
1905	Ralph Jones, 4717 North 42d St.	Central Park
1900	John Kahler, 121 North 28th St.	Saunders
1905	Wilber Leslie Kinkead, 2604 Pierce St.	Mason
1907	Helen Louise Knapp, 1621 Spencer St.	Lothrop
1899	Gordon McAubay, 2706 Dewey Ave.	Farnam
1899	Eileen McCune, 2320 North 28th Ave.	Howard Kennedy
1900	James McGahan, 2422 Valley St.	Vinton
1902	Max Markovitz, 2415 Burdette St.	Lake
1905	Isidore Melcher, 1902 South 4th St.	Train
1905	Cornelia Nelson, 1935 South 29th St.	Dupont
1901	Frances R. Peterson, 3022 Franklin St.	Long
1905	Ivy Forebell Ray, 4014 Decatur St.	Walnut Hill
1902	Homer Douglas Robbins, 916 North 42d St.	Walnut Hill
1905	Sam Rochman, 1935 South 10th St.	Lincoln
1906	Ella Romathka, 3061 South 28th Ave.	Vinton
1901	Leo Ryan, 4718 Marey St.	Beals
1899	Esther Hulda Simons, 3821 North 36th Ave.	Monmouth Park
1901	Benhart Simpson, 3706 South 13th St.	Edward Rosewater
1900	Thelma Smith, 2319 North 27th St.	Howard Kennedy
1906	Alice Stern, 1715 Webster St.	Cass
1896	Edna E. Sullivan, 2933 North 19th St.	Lake
1906	Edward G. Sullivan, 2033 North 19th St.	Lake
1905	Angelina Tedesco, 1670 South 21st St.	Mason
1905	Carl Tilton, 2126 Hamilton St.	Franklin
1902	Elizabeth Wagner, 2423 Canton St.	Edward Rosewater
1907	Fred Whaley, 2324 South 35d St.	Windsor
1903	Walter Wiler, 4678 Leavenworth St.	Beals
1901	Margaret Witkowski, 2804 Dupont St.	Dupont



HELEN AND ALICE HAWKINSON.

and Mary went down the cellar to get each of them an apple, and when she came back the pocketbook and Sarah were gone.

### My First Ride on the Train.

Margaret Black, Aged 8 Years, 1200 Sixth Avenue, Kearney, Neb. Red Side.

One summer I was filled with enthusiasm, for my aunt, mother, sister and I were to go to Grand Rapids, Mich., to visit my little cousin, Marion.

When we were finally started for the ride of a day and a night I was very happy, for I had never seen my cousin. I had always wondered where the people slept and here I found the chairs were transformed into beds. The porters took the backs of the two seats and joined them onto the two seats, which made a long, sort of bed. Then they put a mattress on it; then bedclothes, then pillows. They were comfortable only when cinders blew in on the bed and you had to lay on them. When we got to Chicago we changed cars. After riding half a day more we were in Grand Rapids. Our journey was ended.

### My Little Star.

By Mollie Corenman, 83 South Seventh Street, Omaha, Red Side.

Dear Busy Bees: I wonder if any of you have your own little star in heaven. My little star is a very bright one. Every night when I go to sleep it looks in

ing me. Although I love all the stars in heaven, this one is my favorite. Often when I go to bed I feel sad and no one can comfort me as well as my own little star. Sometimes I wish that I could really speak to it and ask it to tell me all its secrets, because it can seem many things up so high from earth. Although I can't speak to it, I love it just the same.

Dear little star, up so high, How many adventures befall you in the sky? How I would like to be with you Up in the pretty sky so blue.

### The Child's Feelings.

By June Pope, Aged 13 Years, Walnut, Ia.

In a log cabin there lived an old woman, her son and his wife. They were both very mean to her. She was so nervous that when she was at the table she would spill victuals on the tablecloth, so they made her sit on a chair by the hearth and eat out of an earthen dish. Her eyes were so dim she could hardly see. One day she was sitting at the hearth as usual eating her dinner, when she let her dish fall and broke it. Then her son and his wife scolded her till she cried. They went to town and got a wooden dish and made her eat out of it. One day she was sitting on a bench by the hearth. She looked around and saw her grandchild, fitting some board together. She said, "What are you doing?" The little child looked up and said, "I am making a trough for my mother and father when they get old. This made his mother and father cry, and after that they let her eat at the same table.

### Discontentment.

By Winifred Langdon, Aged 10 Years, Gretna, Neb. Blue Side.

"Oh!" cried Dora in deep disgust. "I never do get a prize. I'll just bet the editor has given someone else a prize when I deserve it."

"Try again," came in cheery tones from her mother. "The editor would never think of a thing like that. Remember, my child, he is a better judge than you."

Next week carried a letter to the children's department. The same time next week found an exceedingly happy girl.

"Mother, after this and ever after 'Try Again' will be my motto." And ever after it was.

P. S.—Dear Editor: I am a new Busy Bee and wish to join the Blue Side.

### The Bird.

By Esther Nordstrom, Aged 13 Years, 478 Seward Street, Omaha, Blue Side.

As I was coming home from a lady's house one day I saw something lying on the ground. It moved and I wondered what it was. I looked and saw that it was a little bird. I took it home and gave it to a girl. She tried to keep it alive till it got big enough to fly, but she couldn't.

I got a new Busy Bee and want to be on the Blue side.

### A Hero.

By Lois Milbourn, Aged 8 Years, Minden, Neb.

Once there was a little girl named Alice. Her home was in Dayton. She lived with her mother. Her father was dead. They were very poor and her only playmate was a shepherd dog named Prince. Alice was a good child. One day Alice asked her mother if she could take Prince and go down to the river. Her mother said yes and they started off. After they

had been feeling about some time further down the river Alice saw a little girl struggling in the water. She called Prince and sent him after the child and the soon brought her to the shore.

Alice and Prince took the child home and the parents were so overjoyed that they gave Alice 50 cents, which helped her and her mother a great deal.

The small boy was the first to answer the telephone. The person on the other end of the wire was a friend of his mother, and the following conversation ensued: "Is this Mrs. Blank's residence?" "No, ma'am; it's Mrs. Blank's little boy."

## The Home Beauty Parlor

By Betty Dean

Molly O.: You can't expect to keep your hair healthy or free from dandruff without care or by brushing only. For years I have treated my hair regularly with this simple, home-made tonic, which keeps my hair and scalp both perfectly healthy and so has given me a fine growth of lustrous hair. Dissolve one ounce quinine in 1/2 pint water. Massage this carefully into the scalp once a week. It will induce a natural, healthy, luxuriant growth of hair and give it richness and glossiness. For an excellent, home-made shampoo see recipe given Golden-Hair.

Mrs. J.: Yes, you are over-fat, and I am glad I can tell you how to reduce without the risk of dieting or the discomfort of walking long distances. Try this remedy: To 1/2 pints of hot water add 4 ounces of parrotia. Let dissolve and cool. Make a tablespoonful before each meal. This is a safe and sure treatment and has the big advantage of reducing the flesh evenly and gradually, so there will be no sagging or loss of tissue-strength.

Mercy: I think you are unduly worried about your skin. Most users of face powder have more or less similar troubles. Here is a simple, home-made lotion which is better than face powder and when on seems part of the skin, to which it gives a soft, velvety texture and a beautiful, natural color. Get 4 ounces of aprunna, dissolve in 1/2 pint hot water and add two teaspoons glycerine. Stir well. You may apply this freely to face, neck and arms. It is a cheap, safe, liquid beautifier which will work wonders to purify your skin and hide its imperfections.

Worrier: Your letter leads me to believe that to remove the yellowness of eyes and chin all you need is a good blood tonic. Here is a fine one that will brace you up and clear your complexion and like everything I recommend it is

easily made at home at slight cost: Mix together 1/2 cup sugar, 1/2 pint alcohol (not whisky) and one ounce karoine. Add enough hot water to make a full quart, and take a tablespoonful before each meal. I know nothing better for the general run-down condition.

Golden-Hair: No, the canthrox mixture is a simple home-made shampoo and is not a hair bleach or a dye in any sense. The "blende" effect your friend spoke of was probably due to the fact that this preparation takes out all excess oil and dirt and cleans each strand so thoroughly as to keep the lightest hair from turning dark. To use it simply dissolve one teaspoonful in a cup of hot water. This is plenty for a thorough cleansing. I know nothing better for the general run-down condition.

Mrs. Bly: Your wrinkles can be quickly and permanently removed by the use of this stimulating jelly-cream. It is a vegetable preparation which will not grow hair where used and is easily made at home at small cost. From your drug-gist get one ounce ammonium and dissolve it in 1/2 pint cold water, adding two teaspoonfuls glycerine. Stir and let stand one day. This is fine to fill out wrinkles and hollows, and will also tone the skin to fine, clear health and beauty. You will feel its stimulating power on the first application.

Pearl: You are on the road to serious eye-trouble if you continue to neglect that weak, dizzy vision. Try this tonic for a while and it will remove the red appearance and give back the clearness, strength and sparkle of your eyes. Mix one ounce crystals in a pint of water, so 2 or 3 drops in each eye, night and morning. This natural tonic will soothe the tired nerves, rest inflamed lids and beautify the eyes.

Betty Dean Beauty Book, \$5.00.—Advertisement.

### Mrs. Mach & Mach

#### THE DENTISTS

The largest and best equipped dental office in Omaha. Experts in charge of all work, moderate prices. Porcelain fillings just like the natural. All instruments sterilized after using.

2d Floor Paxson Block, Omaha, Neb.

NO. 26

## Will a Whirlwind Finish Help You To Decide Rightly the Rate-Reduction Franchise Issue?

You may have read in the newspapers that the objectors to the rate-reduction gas franchise planned to make a "whirlwind finish" to their campaign of obstruction against a fair settlement.

The "whirlwind finish" unless abandoned is due this week.

You know what a whirlwind is.

Before the anticipated "whirlwind" is set in motion we would like to have you thoughtfully consider what useful purpose such tactics will serve.

A genuine whirlwind means CONFUSION.

You are to be asked on August 19th to vote, not on a political or moral question, nor upon a theory of government, but on a plain matter of domestic economics.

You are to be asked whether you want the Omaha Gas Company to continue supplying you with a household necessity at a cheaper price, and upon terms and conditions, which, while fair and equitable to consumers, will permit the gas company to obtain the large amounts of new capital necessary to render adequate service to a growing community.

Four weeks ago we stated that in our opinion the proposed franchise called for deliberate study upon the part of citizens—free from the current hostility toward corporations—if the pending issue was to be decided in the best interests of the public.

So that the franchise might be read, studied and fully considered we had 30,000 copies printed and distributed nearly one month before the election date.

This is the twenty-sixth in a series of articles in which we described the work of the gas company and discussed the terms of the franchise and those statements of the objectors which could be classed by adults as arguments.

We have made every legitimate effort to cause every man and woman in Omaha to understand the

true provisions of the rate-reduction franchise, believing that the better the franchise is understood, the greater will be the extent of public approval.

The mayor, city commissioners and others, representing both proponents and objectors, have appeared before numerous public meetings and talked on the subject.

The columns of the newspapers for weeks have contained a great quantity of matter on both sides of the issue.

Prior to the passage of the rate-reduction franchise ordinance by the City Council, July 1, the franchise was published complete for two weeks in three English daily papers.

For years gas rates, gas quality and gas litigation have been investigated, debated, discussed, written about and forced to the attention of the public.

The negotiations between the city and the company which produced the compromise franchise required a long time.

In these negotiations the city officials were guided by the reports of experts, who had previously spent months analyzing the subject.

But, according to published reports, the objectors proposed an attempted stampede of citizens by a "whirlwind finish."

You could not expect cool, logical arguments, sober and sane opinions and a careful use of the facts in a "whirlwind finish."

A "whirlwind finish" could mean but one thing—namely, a desperate effort to create prejudice by unjust attacks upon the gas company—plus continuation of the effort to make you distrust the integrity of the men you elect as city officials, or ever expect to elect.

The dust of a "whirlwind finish" may hide the plain and simple terms of a gas franchise fair and equitable to the people.

We do not believe the citizens of Omaha can be stampeded in this way.

## OMAHA GAS COMPANY

## ERUPTION LIKE RINGWORM ON FACE

Covered with Watery Blisters. Itched and Burned Terribly. Little Rest at Night. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Entirely Cured.

Look Box 55, Maurice, Ia.—"In the spring of 1911 my little daughter, age five years, had a breaking out on her lip and part of her cheek that we took for ringworm. It resembled a large ringworm, only it differed in that it was covered with watery blisters that itched and burned terribly, made worse by her scratching it. Then the blisters would break through and let out a watery substance. She was very cross and fearful while she had it and had very little rest at night. When the eruption was at its worst, the teacher of the school sent her home and would not allow her to attend until the disfigurement of her face was gone.

"We tried to kill it by applying without result. It would seem to get better and then break out again. I then wrote and received a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. We washed the sore with the Cuticura Soap and applied the Cuticura Ointment and they gave instant relief, so we bought some more. It gradually grew better. We kept on using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in three or four months the child was entirely cured."

(Signed) Mr. Henry Price, Oct. 22, 1913. Cuticura Soap 25c. and Cuticura Ointment 50c. are sold everywhere. Liberal sample each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. T, Boston, Mass. Who else sends you Cuticura with Cuticura Soap and find it best for skin and scalp.