Their Own Page

Little Tolks, Birthday Book

1900 ..... Frank Babka, 3402 South 13th St..... Edward Rosewater

1906..... Leota Hughes......St. Peter's

1902.....Louis Jensen, 2807 Burdette St........Long

1906..... Rose Johnson, 207 South 28th St. ..... Farnam

1904..... Evangeline Luther, 2815 Camden Ave........ Miller Park

1901..... Mary Masinda, 1512 Corby St....... Lake

Name and Address.

"This is the day we celebrate."

## \* Busy Bees

HOOL days are here again, and it is nice to read the letters BUSY BEE WHO WRITES OFTEN from Busy Bees telling of the different ways in which they have spent vacations. I hope that new Busy Bees will continue to send in stories and letters. There is nothing required to become a member of the Busy Bees other than to write a story or a letter to the Busy Bee page. It is always a pleasure to receive these letters and stories from the

Bees, and yet when the older members send in their stories they are equally appreciated. I would like to caution the writers in just one way, and that is not to write too long a story. The short stories of 250 words are those which will receive the prizes. It is much better to learn while you are young to express one's self clearly in a few words. There are many stories on the page today which tell of the pleasant times spent during the vacation days. One little girl tells of helping mother with the housework. I would like to say this to the little girls: That many of our mothers have much to do for us, and if we learn to help them in the tasks about the house it will be much easier for them now, and for the little girls later. There is nothing which helps to make a little girl more womanly than assuming some of the small responsibilities for our mothers. The same may be said of the boys and the work their fathers have to do. A boy may make the home life of his father much happier if he will keep the interests of his father at heart all of the time.

## Little Stories by Little Folk

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the

the paper only and number the pages.

2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.

3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Be 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

Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEFARTMENT, Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

ter Alice in the yard when one of his

The Cross Teacher.

By Mary Craig, Aged 12 Years, 501 N Street, Lincoln, Neb. Red Side.

One cold day when the snow was heap-

ing high outside, and the wind was howl-

ing around the house, two children sat

beside the fireplace eating popcorn. The

"Oh," said Fred, "let us ask grandma

two boys' names were Ted and Fred.

old grandmother and begged her for

"Well," said grandma, "I will tell you

about a teacher whom all the children

disliked. This teacher never waved her

always wore the same dress. The chil-

dren of the other room liked their

teacher because she always waved their

hair and wore pretty dresses. The other

children had fruit showers on their

"One day at noon before the children

went home they all decided to have a

heard all that they had planned to do.

Louisville, Neb.

too cold."

teacher

cooktes.

story about school.

(First Prize.)

My Visit to Fairyland. By Mollie Corenman, 805 South Seventh Street, Omaha. Red Side.

When I was sound asleep a beautiful Httle fairy dressed in light pink silk came to me and asked me if I would come to fairyland for a visit. I gladly consented and waving her wand over me I became as small as she was. I was dressed in green silk. I also had two light wings which were very beautiful. After five minutes' flying we arrived at a beautiful palace. There I was introduced to the king and queen and some more important subjects. The same fairy then led me around the town, which was so beautiful that in real life I never did ver and other precious things. The king's and queen's throne was made of make him cry. a single diamond, which shone so that One day Tom was playing with his It looked as if it was on fire. The palace was made of fine glass, the floors friends came along and wanted Tom to children bring a lemon and Alice and I 1902..... Charlie Volchek, 519 Hickory St...... Train were made of silver and the walls and go to town with him. ceilings of gold. Beautiful perfumed So he ran out of the gate and never fountains were in the garden, and the asked his mother if he could go. He was garden itself was so magnificent that in a careless boy; he left the gate open, and one and they had a fine time. words I cannot describe it. I never did Alice, his little sister, ran out and got see flowers so bright and lovely. Instead of fruit the trees bore jewels. I She liked to play in the cinders. While was just about to sit down to a rich she was playing a train came along. She have a blind mother and a lame brother banquet when my mother called me and did not hear it whistle and went on play- at home. After school is over I have to I awoke lying in my own bed.

(Second Prize.) The Picnic.

By Gladys Titzel, Aged Il Years, 8846 were friends ever after. Bryan Street, Benson, Neb. Louisville, Neb. "Clara, will you go to the postoffice for

me, please" "Yes, mother," and Clara was off in a minute. Fifteen minutes later she came running in. Her face was flushed and she was out of breath. One letter was for herself. She was very impatient to open it It was an invitation to a piculo.

The next day she was up at 5 a. m. An hour later she was ready. She thought the hayrack would never come. But at to tell us a story about school because far away from home to spend it.

When they reached the woods they saw an old man who had some peanuts. The children bought all he had. They played Clara and two other girls went for a walk. Clara saw a very pretty flower in some weeds. When she reached for it

she was stung by a bee. When they were going home Clara fell off the hayrack, but did not get hurt. When they reached home her dress was

soiled. She was also very tired, but When her mother put her to bed she

said: "I had a fine time, and I wish there were picules every week." I am a new Busy Bee and would like

to join the Blue Side.

(Honorable Mention.) Phoebe's Try Day.

By Edith Kenyon, Aged 10 Years, \$239 Cuming Street, Omaha. Blue Side. There was a girl named Phoebe who always had so much to grumble about.

She always got up late in the morning good dress. and was very cross. Her father seemed to be cross at the brenkfast table and the nurse was gross furing the day. One day she said to her-

self, "I will try and see if I can get along with everybody today." She got up early and was dressed before time to go to breakfast, so she sat at her desk and wrote a letter. Her mother was surprised to see her up so soon. Her papa was reading when she came into the library and instead of

telling her to go away he took her on his lap and told her of a hero in a war Her mother made her a doll dress which she had promised when she had time. Phoebe dusted the room and helped her mother take care of little brother because she was going out shopping and nurse was ironing. She did

not like this, but said all right. When nurse got through ironing she came in and told Phoebs that she was invited to a friend's for supper and, for her to take her doll. The day ended happily and Phoebe said she was going to call it her try day.

The Ring. By Edna Caritle, Aged 11 Years, Under-

It was a week before school when Mary and Roy's aunt was visiting them. One day Mary asked her mother if she could go visiting to one of the neighbors. Her mother said she might go. She slipped upstairs and took her new ring which her mother had told her not to take, and came down and went out the front door at 5 o'clock. She went home and on her way home she thought of her ring. She had lost it. She had been home about an hour when Helen came to the door and

"Is this your ring?" Mary said yes.

Mary's mother was in the same room and she said: "Where did you find it?" "On the front porch. Helen wore it up

Mary's mother scolded her and Mary said she would not do it again.

The New Boy.

Freddie Young was the new boy at the Prescott school, and like most new boys, got his share of teasing, too. The boys and girls did not ask him to play with them, so Preddle was very lonely there. His mother was a poor dressmaker and his father was dead. He had no nice

clothing lke other boys. But he was a There was a boy named Tom who went

FOR THE CHILDREN'S PAGE.



so good when they didn't have their les sons, and she was all dressed up. At nor ever will see anything so beautiful, to this school, too. His father was rich moon the teacher said: "This afternoon The king's palace was made of gold, sil- and Tom was the leader of the other we will have a party. How many can boys. He liked to kick on Freddie and to bring a lemon?

"Every one held up the hand but little Allos. "'Well,' said the teacher, 'all of yo

will bring cookies. I will bring the candy, too,' she said. "They made lemonade out of the lem

"When they were through this the teacher said: " New, I will tell you of my home.

do all the work. I never have any fine Freddie saw her on the track and ran clothes and never have time to wave my and grabbed her up and ran before the hair. Now, see how I live at home." "After that the children liked her." train reached her, and Freddle and Tom "Oh, that was a fine story, grand-

mother," said Ted. "That is the story my mother told me when I was young," said grandmother. P. S .- I am a new Busy Bee and hope to see my story in the paper.

Vacation Days. By Ruth Holtzinger, Aged 9 Years, Ham-burg, Ia. Ellie down. Ellie had learned a very good leason and never talked cross again. This vacation has been a very happy

one for me, although I did not go very we can't go to school today because it's went to Nebraska on a short visit. I met By Genevieve Aron, 4820 Parker street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side. my daddy there, who had some from very pleasant trip. I made another little themselves with fall fruits. wanted to eat. The only work I have She wore a wreath of red haws. done this summer was to practice my music and help mother with the dishes. fifth grade and will have to work hard.

Little Ellie.

lemon shower on their teacher, every one Naughty little Ellie was sitting on the was going to bring a lemon, but one little was only 4 years old, but she knew how gourd. "Now, it happened that the teacher going to happen now, the teacher was whistle, but to mamma's word she they were driven out a second time. A is coming off and I'm going to the bath-

her the swans, but she said she was tired queen was ready for them. She turned of the eid things and didn't think they were pretty a bit. Ellie said she wanted to elimb on the roof and look down the chimney, but this Robert wouldn't do. Robert sat down on the porch and Eitle fairles continued and never again was said: "You old cross thing, I don't love the queen troubled by goblins. you a bit." Robert wished Eille was asleep because she was so cross. Finally Ellie got tired and tried to get down from the fence, but in vain. Then she called out, "Come and help me get down, Robert." But Robert himself was cross. "You called me a cross old thing, so you can get down yourself." Ellie cried and

The Autumn Dance.

good lesson and never talked cross again.

Fred and Ted ran over to their dear Wyoming on a fishing trip. I rode back It was autumn and the fairies genhome with him in the car. We had a erally had a dance. They decorated dren." visit out in the country to see my aunt. their queen, was dressed in Alice blue it is deeper," and away ran the two We rode horseback and waded in the silk covered with fine golden lace. She bathers. branch. We had lots of fun. Grapes and had a chain of crabapples around her hair like all the other teachers, and she peaches were ripe and we had all we neck and carried a bouquet of grapes. plicated conversation. Mr. Somers

both dressed in pink slik, trimmed with given Gladys permission to invite one School has started now. I am in the the flowers after which she was named, of her chums to spend the summer with Sunday? Lily, the queen's favorite, was dressed her, so Gladys chose her best chum, in white satin, trimmed with wax illies, Betty Brandon, and for many days the and carried a bouquet of grapes. Prof. two girls had had delightful times ex-Sunflower played the gourd fiddle and ploring the woods nearby. But best of By Elsie Knoll. Aged 13 Years. Gretna, was assisted by the three cosmos, who all was the lake. As neither of the girls played a flute (made of a hollow reed), knew how to swim they were not algirl, she was going to bring a box of highest part of the garden fence. She and a bass violin made of a giant the shallow water a fine time could be

"The next morning she waved her hair ert had to take care of her and he was all danced around a pyramid of she and Betty were the only ones in the and put on a black dress, which was her 9. He wanted Ellie to come with him and fruit. Two goblins stole in and tried water except the children and the girl he would swing her, but Ellie wouldn't; to get some fruit, but the queen's guards of whom we first spoke on the beach. "The children all wondered what was she wanted to go downtown and buy a drove them out. They tried again, but

ouldn't. Then Robert wanted to show third time they stole in but this time the potsoned fangs and rattles on their tails. That was the origin of the rattlesnake. The serpents crawled onward while the

A Little Heroine.

By Blanche Johnson, 2534 Cass Street. "Oh, Betty, look at that bathing suit, isn't it awful?" exclaimed Gladys Somers one morning while in bathing with her chum, Betty Brandon. "Well, it certainly is," answered Betty. her mother came out the door and helped

"Look how faded it is." "I am glad both of ours look nice,"

"I wonder if she can swim," replied listty, "because she is sitting up on the and that done well is a very good rule beach and playing with those little chil- as many can tell." When he was done

"Well," said Gladys, "let's go in where try to work and play at the same time

Now I will explain this rather com Glady's father, had rented a delightful Her helpers, Rose and Chrysanthemum, cottage on beautiful Deer lake and had

a mandolin made of a summer squash lowed to go in very deep, but even in had. On this particular afternoon it was to be good and how to be naughty. That Cecil and Cyril, the queen's guards, very warm, so that when Gladys hap-morning she was very naughty and Rob- guarded the queen watchfully. They pened to glance around she saw that "Oh, Gladys," cried Betty, "my cap

"All right, but hurry," said Gladys. to come out and see her swimming. hurriedly seized the wings and carefully adjusting them it was true that she did swim a few strokes and she was so elated with herself that why not go out deeper again. She struck out and is the matter, dear? again she swam a few strokes when to her diamay she found her wings slipping off; now they were too far to reach. For a moment it did look as though she would drown, but in a second she saw a hand reaching for her while the other

grasped the wings and with a few deft strokes the swimmer had again adjusted 1902 . . . . Diamond Baldwin, 2603 Burdette St . . . . . . . . Long the wings and had given Gladys the com-1905 . . . . Russell Barckley, 3870 Leavenworth St. . . . . . . . . Columbian mand to swim. Gladys then looked 1904 ..... Harold Bristol, 3610 Seward St. ..... Franklin around and whom did she see but the 1903.....Louis Brown, 13th and Ohio Sts.......Lake then came running up and together the 1899 ..... Bernice Burchard, 2609 Lake St ...... Howard Kennedy two girls told the tale. Both Betty and 1897 ..... Arthur Dutcher, 4228 Erskine St ..... Clifton Hill Gladys were loud in their praise and 1901..... Samuel Ellis, 1810 Grace St...... Lake imagine their surprise when Lillian in-1906..... Macea E. Farrell, 3014 Lindsay St....... Howard Kennedy girls, don't reward me, for really I don't sisted that it was nothing much. "And 1905..... Elizabeth Ford, 2766 South 9th St...... Bancroft want anything," said she.

1907. . . . Louise Frederick, 3519 Franklin St . . . . . . . . . Franklin But when Betty and Gladys went home 1902..... Eva Fritscher, 2224 Charles St. ..... Kellom and told Mr. and Mrs. Somers, not only 1902..... Syble Gillnsky, 2508 Franklin St...... Long figures, but at her door was left a long 1903 .... Philip S. Heckman, 3210 Dorcas St. ..... Columbian cap. Lillian did not know who it was 1899 ..... Vera Hennings, 2621 Sherman Ave..... Lake from. Can you guess?

Puss and Her Kittens. By Madeline Kenyon, Aged 12 Years, 229 Cuming St., Omaha, Neb. Blue Side. Puss, with her three kittens, had lived in the coal cellar; but one day she thought she would carry them to the

1898..... Hazel Mason, 921 South 38th Ave............ Columbian The servant thought that was not the proper place for them, so she carried 1899..... Fred Navrisky, 1413 Westerfield Ave.... Edward Rosewater them back to the cellar.

Puss was certain that she wanted them. n the attic, so she carried them there again and again, five, six, seven; yes, a 1905..... William Rasmussen, 406 Woolworth Ave............ Train dozen times- for each time the servant 1897..... Lillian Richelieu, 317 Bancroft St................. Bancroft ook them back to the cellar. Poor puss was nearly tired out and 1902..... Gretta Roberts, 203% Harney St..................... Central

ould carry them no longer. 1906..... Marie Schoffeld, 2721 Caldwell St.................Long Suddenly she went away. Where do you 1901 ..... Raymond Schupp, 2424 South 12th St.............. Bancroft think she went?

1901..... David William Stockham, 2728 Central Blvd...... Webster She was gone for a long time. When she returned she had a strange cat with 1905..... Paul Stanley Street, 2130 South 34th St......... Windsor her that we had never seen before. 1904...... William Leigh Tatterson, 2767 Cuming St......... Webster 1903..... Lytle Underwood, 3938 North 20th St....... Saratoga great troubles and he listened to her 

Then the strange cat took the little dittens, one by one, and carried them to 1902..... Dorothy Wallace, 4019 Burt St...... Saunders the attle. After this he went away, and we have never seen him since. The servant then left the kittens in

the attic, for she saw how anxious puss was to have them there. Dear Busy Becs, was not the strange at kind to puss? This learns children to be ever ready to help one another.

At Work. By Madeline Kenyon, Aged 12 Tears, 3229 Cuming Street. Blue Side.

A little play does not harm anyone, but does much good. After play we should be glad to work. I knew a boy who liked a good game very much. He could run, swim, jump and play ball and was always merry out of school. But he knew that time was not all for play, that our minutes, hours and days are very preclous. At the end of his play he would go home. After he had washed his face said Gladys as she glanced at her pretty and hands and brushed his hair he would red bathing suit and at Betty's dark help his mother or read his book or write

upon his slate. He used to say: "One thing at a time with work he would play, but he did not

PRATTLE OF THE KIDDIES

Teacher - Cleanliness, remember, is ext to godilness. Johnnie-Then, say, teacher, why is it wrong for us boys to go swimmin' or

The other day a mother living not far from Omaha persuaded father to help her with a hurry dinner for city vistions

house to fix it. I'll be out in a second." by "picking a chicken." Little Donald. aged 4, watched the job with much in-While Gladys was waiting she spied terest and after his father had finally a pair of water wings hanging on the managed to get about half the festners dock. What a joke it would be for Betty off the fowl he said: "Papa, that chicken sin't going to be hig enough. Gladys could think of it no more. She You just as well put those feathurs back on!"

> Mother (to little Ethel, sobbing as tf her heart was broken)-Well, well, what

> Ethel-Tabby got losted. Mother-Never mind, darling, we'll advertise in the papers for tabby. Eithel (still sobbing)-She'll never, never come home, 'cause she can't read

The family were gathered in the der of a happy little home in an eastern town. Father was reading the sporting rage, mother was embroidering pink sunflowers and Willie was supposed to be girl in the homely bathing suit. Betty getting his lessons, but Willie wasn't. "Willie," suddenly exclaimed mamma, looking up from her embroidery, "have

you studied your geography lesson?"
"No, ma'am," was the frank rejoinder of Willie, who was fistening to something that sounded like great joy in the street. "You haven't!" severely responded the mother. "Well, why haven't you?"

"Because," explained Willie, "paper says that the map of the world is changing every day, and I thought that I would wait until things got settled a

An evangelist was once conducting joint revival meetings in the two churches, Methodist and Presbyterian, o a small town.

Children's meetings were held every

day at the close of school, first in one church and then in the other. One day two girls who attended the Presbyterian church were discussing the meeting which was to be held in the Methodist that afternoon, when Mary

"What would you do if they should ask you to pray?"

"I wouldn't do it," answered Martha. 'I'd just tell them I'm a Presbyterian.

SUGGEST



prickly heat, itchings, irritations, chafings, redness, roughness and bites and stings of insects. Baths with the Cuticura Soap and gentle anointings with Cuticura Ointment are most effective, agreeable and economical.

Ontisura Seap and Olument sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each malied free, with \$3-p. book. Address "Cutteurs," Dept. 3G, Soston, and Man who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Seap will find it best for skin and scalp.

## "A Secret that Has Taken 10 Years from My Face."

erican Stage, Gives Secrets of How Startling Results Can Be Secured in Acquiring Beauty, By Miss Valoska Suratt.

When a person can accurately see in herself a marked change to youthfulness, after a few weeks' treatment for wrinkies, the difference certainly must be powerful indeed. How much more evident then is this difference to other people. This is the refreshing experience I enjoyed when I first made up my mind to cast off from the ordinary wait-forever preparations which I had previously been using and to endeavor to find my own solution to the question of quick action.

What the result has been, those who will try the following method and formula will quickly realize. Lines of age, the myriad of small wrinkles that can hardly be seen, but which produce the appearance of age, deep wrinkies, and the sagging of fleeh that years bring, are removed in a very astonishing way. The flesh is made to look youthful, it becomes plump, girlish, and the imprint of years disappears.



"It Would Seem as Though a Magic Wand Had Been Used to Make the Wrinkles Disappear,"

In half a pint of hot water dissolve two ounces of eptol which you can obtain at drug stores for not more than fifty cents. Stir until it starts to cream, add two tahiespoonfuls of giycerine and stir until old. This will not grow hair. Use it liberally and a surprise will surely be it store for you.

AMELIA T.—I would throw that switch in the waste basket. You say your hair is terribly thin and scraggly. Use the following formula and in a short time you will actually be able to make almost as much new hair grow as is now contained in the switch. Of this I feel absolutely sure. It is the most remarkable hair grower I have ever known. Mix haif a pint of alcohol and half a pint of water (or use one pint of bay rum alone if you prefer) and in that put one ounce of beta-quinol, which will cost not more than fifty cents at the drug store. Mix thoroughly and apply. Use liberally. Use it often.

BPOTTY—I certainly would not use the skin-bleaches you mention. Most face-creams, however, merely soften the skin and do their work very slowly. This is because they nearly all contain the same base. Any woman who has used the formula given below, realizes its almost magical results in removing all red spots, muddiness, roughtless and sallowness. The skin loses all impurities and takes on an exquisits pink-white color, absolutely spotless. You could not get anything better in this world.

With a half pint of hot water mix two tablespoonfuls of glycerine, and while stirring pour in one ounce of mintons, obtainable for not more than fifty cents at any drug store. When cool it makes an exquisite satiny cream and is ready to use. Apply night and morning. Use it very liberally. SPOTTY-I certainly would not use the

BALOME—Bust development may surely be restored in a spiendid manner and very promptly by taking two teaspeonfuls three or four times a day, of a mixture of half a cup of sugar, two ounces of rustons and a half a pint of coid water, all thoroughly dissolved. It is a safe mixture and there is nothing to equal it. The rustone will cost a dollar at drug stores.

Fuetone will cost a dollar at drug stores.

DA O. B.—Ordinary shampoos, as a rule, have not the necessary cleansing properties to make good head washes. Mere soap and water usually leave a greasy film on the scalp no matter how frequent the rinsing. If you will dissolve one teaspoonful of eggol in half a cup of hot water you will have the finest lathery scalp cleanser, scuff and dandruff remover and hair fluffer you have ever used. Eggol will cost not more than twenty-five cents at the drug store and this will last you for at least twelve shampoos.

AUGUSTA—In regard to the use of the superfluous hair removers advertised, I would say positively no. Dissolving the hair is the only safe way, and the only thing that does this satisfactorily is to rub simple suifo solution on the hair to be removed. It never leaves a spot, never 'rritates, leaves the skin soft and works almost like magic, Simple suifo solution will cost a dollar at drug stores.

MISS QUICKLY—You can keep pinching out blackheads and taking blood tonics as long as you live, but you will never get rid of them that way. There is only one thing to do. You will be able to get rid of them ail in only a few minutes by simply sprinkling some neroxin on a hot-wet sponge and rubbing it on the blackheads. Neroxin will cost you fifty cents at the drug store. The result is very remarkable.

MAGARET T. L.—Creams are useless in trying to get rid of pimples. Simply dissolve twelve ounces of granulated sugar and one ounce of sarsene in a pint of water. Of this take three or four teaspoonfuls three or four times a day. Get the sarsene from the drug stere by the ounce in the original package. The effect of this safe mixture is truly wonderful.

The Dreadnought in Action

