## The Busy Bees

of the Busy Bees probably received interesting books for BUSY BEE WHO TAKES DELIGHT do tonight? Something agreeable, of country jay, but he went about his Christmas, but his father Christmas. If you have some interesting stories about birds and animals and their habits and haunts, the children will be pleased to hear about them.

We have a large number of new writers for the page, and some of the new Busy Bees do not understand the rules. The letters or stories must be original. Now this is very difficult for the young children to try to think of something nobody else has written about, but you will find that it is much more fun, and much more interesting, to make up a story all your own. Two new writers did not understand and sent in fables copied from books.

All the prize winners for this week are on the Blue side. The first prize is awarded to Madeline Kenyon, the second prize to Viola Pospeshil, and Elsie Knoll receives honorable mention.

#### Little Stories by Little Folk

Mamma's Present.

Madeline Kenyon, Aged 12 Years, the Cuming Street. Omaha. Blue Side, Jessie played a good joke on her mother. This is the way she did it: Jessie had gone to the woods with Jamin and Joe to get green branches to trim up the house for Christmas. She wore her little cap, her white furs and

her red leggings; She was a merry little girl, indeed; but she felt sad the morning of Christmas because her mother had said, "The children will all get Christmas presents, but I don't expect any for myself. We are too poor this year."

When Jessie told her brother this, they all talked about it a great deal, Christmas present.. It's too bad."

"I don't like it," said little Jessie, with "Oh, she has you," said Joe. "But I am not something new," said talking that way.

seen you for an hour." me in the basket and carry me to mamma and say I am her Christmas pres-

Mamma went and looked, and there, own little laughing girl. "Just the very thing I wanted most,"

said mamma. "Then, dear mamma," said Jessie, think it would be Christmas for mam- around them. May opened hers, which mas all the time, for they see their little girls every day."

(Second Prize.)

Ethlinda's Best Present. Viela Pospeshil, aged 14 Years, Venus, Neb. Blue Side. "Ow-w-w-ow-w," came a wall from the

doorsteps. "B-r-r-ow--w-w," it came again. Ethelinda stopped short, dropped the stocking she was holding, and with a

low exclamation, sprang to the door and On the doorstep she beheld a little brown puppy, which was shaking and whining with cold and fear. She picked

him up and took him into the warm It was Christmas night and Ethelinda

and her little 4-year-old sister, Adalene, were just hanging up their stockings when they were startled by a pitiful wall from the door. They lived in the country with their mother and father.

"Now, do you suppose you are going to keep the little puppy?" asked Mr. Cole, Ethelinda's father. He did not like dogs and cats very well.

"Oh, papa," said Ethelinda, with tears in her eyes. "Please let me keep the poor little thing. We have never had a little dog that we could call our own." "Oh, very well," said Mr. Cole, "but please keep him out of my way."

A year had passed and now Rollo, as Ethelinda and Aladene called their pet, was a large St. Bernard dog.

While Ethelinda was at school Rollo and Aladene would have great times playing together, and when it was 4 clock they would go to meet Ethelinda Rolls and Aladene went to meet Ethelinda this Christmas evening, and they went just to Wood lake. On this night Ethelinda was a little late, so they waited. Aladene went to the lake and started to skate on the ice. Rollo sat watching on the bank. Then there was a cry, the sound of breaking ice and Aladene disappeared beneath the surface of the water. Just at this instant Ethelinds came around the bend, just in time to see her little sister disappear. As Rollo saw Ethelinda he gave one pitiful towl and jumped into the cold waters of the lake and in a few seconds he was on the bank again and Aladene was in Ethelinda's arms. They hurried home. Aladene had a very bad cold and was sick in bed for a few days. There was one that always sat by her bed, and that one was Rollo. But roon Aaladene was well and she and Rollo played out in the

A week after Christmas they were all sitting in the kitchen. Rollo was attretched out in front of the fire. A pair of arms stole softly around Mr. Cole's

snow together.

"Papa," Ethelinda said, "aren't you glad that you let us keep Rollo? You like Rollo, don't you?" "Yes, Ethelinda," sald her father, "I

do like Rollo. He is the best dog I have Ethelinda was often heard to say

Rollo was my best Christmas present

(Honorable Mention.) The Twins' Birthday.

By Elsie Knoll Greina, Neb. Aged 13 Years. Blue Side.

They were twins, May and Anna, and it was their birthday. They were both 9 years of age this day. Anna was a girl to be proud of, but May was greedy. This fine day the sun was shining and the girls were sitting in there, sewing for their dolls. "Oh, dear," sighed May, "I wonder what we will get for our birthday. I want another doll, a set of dishes, a box of candy, a watch, a pair of ribbons, a basket, a-" "That will do," said Anna "You needn't ask for



IN THE PAGE

Sandbary 48/1ne Emma Julia Read.

OMILDREN'S DEPARTMENT, Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb. "Such a good, kind mamma and no not, for dear father shall not spend his money on me unless I need a pair of

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 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 CMILDREN'S DEFARTMENT.

May was just going to answer when Well, you will be new, Jessie," said the door opened and in came their father. he said. Joe, "when you get back. She has not He had two boxes under his arm, in which he showed he had not forgotten put a stop to your cating so much sugar. Jessie jumped and laughed "Then put the girls' birthday. "Girls," said he, It is not good for you. But I will give "I have something very good here and you some bread and butter." you each get to have a box." "I want that largest one," said May, jumping up So they put her in the basket and put and snatching it from her father's arm. green branches all around her. It was "Now, Anna, you must have a box, too. jolly ride. They sat her down on the Now, take this little gift, which is all

doorstep and went in and said. "There's I can give you," said their father. "All a Christmas present out there for you, right," said Anna, "I'd rather have the went down in the cellar to skim milk gave it to her gently. "I'm going down- raised the lid off the jar. Oh, how nice in a basket of green branches, sat her stairs for a drink and then you can see and white it looked. what you have in your boxes," said their father, and he closed the door. May and Anna each sat in the corner

and opened their boxes. They had blue bounding out of her leafy nest, "I should baby ribbons and blue tissue paper was the largest, and, to her dismay, saw nothing in it but a slip of paper, saying: "This largest box is awarded to the girl who is unkind and greedy." May hung her head and looked very sober. Anna was too busy opening her box, and, to her joy, saw oranges, candy, bananas, peanuts, etc., and also a slip of paper saying: "This is awarded to the girl

> who is kind and not greedy." Anna was going to look at May, exsaw her head bowed in her lap. Just sugar. He began to cry. then their father came in, saying: "Girls, I merely wanted to try you and see his mother, "You ought to be punished, which one is the kindest; but, May, I but I will tell you a story instead, for be as happy as it started out. So-long." "Goodby," laughed Cheery as he closed be greedy like that again." May looked terribly ashamed and sad and resolved to be good after that, and I hope she was, don't you?

Tom and the Sugar. By Mildred Mullaly, Aged 9 Years, 709 North Thirty-Third Street, South

Omaha. Blue Side. Little Tom was very fond of sweets. He always ate iam at lunch until his mother took the jar away from him. When he half full of sugar. At Christmas and on club room of the Boy Scouts of Naplehis birthday he would say: "Don't give ton talking over the interesting topic of me toys. I'd rather have candy than what they should do for that night.

anything else."

shoes or something useful," answered when the grocer boy brought in a basket He did not see the danger and skated out Anna, and she set to work sewing more of packages. Tom saw his mother fill a clothes, and thought May very rude in jar with fine sugar and set it away in the pantry

"Give me some sugar, please, mother," "No." said his mother. "I am going to

"I don't want any," said Tom, feeling

"Very well," said his mother, and went a hand, will you? I'm 'bout froze!" very cross. out of the kitchen.

Tom was left with the cook, who soon smallest box anyway," and her father Tom stepped softly into the pantry and fellow.

"It won't hurt just to eat a little, thought Tom. So he seized a handful of sugar and crowded it into his mouth. Just as he had finished eating it he heard his mother's step in the hall. H ran out of the pantry just as she came in the room.

"Have you been at the sugar, Tom? Tom was frightened. He feared he

so he told a lie. "I was just looking at it," he said. didn't take a bit."

His mother did not say anything. She took him by the shoulder and led him clothes in the best manner possible. As into the parlor, where there was a long mirror. Tom looked in and saw that the his four chums went to the club room pecting her to be very happy, when she front of his shirt was covered with fine and Cheery was given a good rub down.

hood before and I hope you will never the door. again."

Then she drew Tom to her knee and told him the story of George Washington and the cherry tree. She then asked him, By Robert Buckingham, Aged 11 Years, 350 Woodworth Avenue, Red Side. and he promised to try very hard.

A Happy New Year.

By W. A. Averill, Greenwood, Neb. Red. Side. It was the last day of the year and

One day Tom was in the kitchen alone leave it to you to decide. What shall we called him names and said he was

esponded Frank, (otherwise Stim). "Pooh, oof! What's the matter with came soon. \ your upper story, kid?" George (Tub) expenny doctor, somebody, quick,"

the old year out and the new year in" enrolled "tenderfoot," called by his com- feet.

paking apparatus the little place afforded. Then they and some companions walked a half mile to a Mr. Seymour's lake. They immediately proceeded to gather brush and everything elso that By Corrine Stearns, Aged 11 Years, was inflammable. After a goodly sized pile had been made at six different places where the light would shine on the lake as brightly as possible, they went home to their suppers and ate like half starved

The news quickly spread and by 11:30 a very large skating party had gone to the lake. Indeed, the ice was taxed to the utmost to hold up the gathering throng of fon-makers.

For half an hour boys and girls glided over the ice in groups, in couples and is this afternoon." singly. Now and then a horn began to

All of a sudden the church bells of the village were heard to ring. Immediately

A boy by the nickname of "Cheery" vas skating slowly along with the crowd, blowing a tin horn with all his might. upon thin ice. He suddenly felt himself sinking, and also felt the cold water. He was undoubtedly frightened, but when himself immersed to his armpits and his head was the only part of his body abova the ice. He noticed Slim coming toward him, ringing a racquet with all his might. "Keep away!" cried Cheery, barely in time. "The ice is thin here, Say, give me

"Would you ever!" exclaimed the startled Slim. "Yes, I would you ever! Ge-et me o-out of thi-is, qui-i-ick!" chattered the poor

"Hey, fellows, come here; hurry up Cheery says the water is cold!" yelled Slim at the top of his voice.

By the time the would-be rescuers arived, Slim had Cheery out of the water. "Happy New Year!" grinned Cheery to he bunch. He and Slim went over to the nearest fire. There, amid many stage whispered conversation as: "Say, that's the first time I ever saw him tackle anything he didn't finish. There isn't so much water hereabout that he ought would be punished if he told the truth, to punish it severely. Maybe the cold enhanced him a little, though. I bet he went and got cold feet;" he took off his shoes and stockings and sweater. Then he proceeded to dry himself and his

soon as he had dried his clothes he and "You see your waist told on you," said year your life has been filled with thrill-"Well, Cheery." said Tub, "so far this

Grandpa's Story.

"Now this here Tom Maligrew wasn't what you'd' call a model boy. He wasn't educated, but he was just a strong, husky, good natured boy. He was brought up in the woods where the man who knows well what nature has taught him comes out shead. I'll swear that boy

"When he came to the city to get the knack of readin', writin' and all them "Well, Frank," said Chub, "we will things, he was up agin it. The boys

# Their Own Page

business in a quiet way, He seen he him to wait and see. "Read our 1913 dairies to one another," either had to fight or be a source of Night came on and Jim went to bed. amusement for the rest of the boys. It! In the night he suddenly awoke and the Blue side. there was a bear standing eating his

claimed in apparent alarm. 'Go, get the He Tom Jerry,' passed Tom on his way pushed open the door and walked in. to school Jerry demanded that Tom tip Jim grabbed his father's shotgun and Frank laughed, "Well, I see that plan his hat to him. He saw at once Tom shot at him. Getting up from where the don't suit," he said; "low about skating wasn't going to do it, so he slapped him gun had kicked him he saw the bear In the face. Up comes Tom's temper with lying there dead, "That's finer than silk," said a newly a jump. Why, he knocked Jerry of a his In the morning his father arrived and

"Well, guers that goes, then," George ter school, but Jerry stayed out a week. said enthusiastically. "Now, let's get a After that Tom was boss of the school. There was no more bullyin' done jest

Self-Confidence.

Essex, la. "Mother," said Alice one day, as she

came home from school. "What is it, Alice?" said her mother. "Our class at school is going to spell down and I mean to try to spell down the other seventh grade class, Prof. Gats is going to give us the words and the

bring home our spellers and the contest "I would not worry if I were you. All you need is self-confidence."

The day of the contest arrived and it did not take long for the hour to arrive. went into the house and had ice cream the tooting of horns, Jingling of bells. When it did arrive all the pupils in the and cake and played games and then the noise of the racquets and the power seventh grade seemed excited, but Alice went home. This poor little girl did not of many lusty lungs made a most terrific was very cool and self-confident and by know this was a birthday party until the her self-confidence she won the prize.

Jim's Christmas.

By Marcellus Nelson, Aged 12 Years, 3802 that Ruth was very kind, don't you? Charles Street. Omaha. Red Side. In the wild forests of Canada, in the province of Alberta, there is a little log

Jim's father trapped for a living and when he would get a boatload of furs

It was the night before Christmas and Jim's father had to go to town for supplies. A neighbor had been sick, so Jim's mother had gone over there. Before going she had made him some candy, Jim had asked his father for a rifle for

"One day the 'bullion,' with their favor- candy. The bear, smelling the candy, had

when he saw the bear he said that the "Tom had a black eye when he got bearskin would bring \$25 at least.

My Dog and I.

This is the first time I have ever written to the Busy Bees. I go to school every day and like my teacher very much. And I also go to Sunday school every Sunday. I have a large shepherd dog; his name is Rover. My papa nes a creamery and feed store. We live upstairs over the store. I have a sported pony. His name is Capie. I deliver feed with him. He is very gentle.

A Kind Girl.

one that stands up the longest is going to get a prize. But he will not let us One day a girl was out playing having lots of fun. This girl's name was Ruth. A poor girl came by and eatd: "May I play, too?" And Ruth said, Surely you may play." Then they played until they got tired and so they ent afterwards. They went to school all and finally saw his brother on the limb the time with each other and played and of a tree twelve feet above the ground. became great friends ever after. I think I hope I'll win a prize.

On Tuesday we iron, and such work Oh, my! The starched things and ruffles. he would take them down the river to My nerves are always tried. Then the shirts and the collars, and handkerchiefs, too. There are so many of them 1'l never get through. Please put this story in, dear editor,

Busy Bee Letter. Dear Busy Bees: I would like to be a

in the fourth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Alice Davis. I am going to be on Columbus, Nec SARAH HURWIT.

LEGLESS MAN'S QUICK CLIMB

How a Sporting Bull Aufluenced the Speed of a Crippled Hunter.

Will Evert of Big Laurel, W. Va., despite the fact that he is legiess, is one of the crack shots of the town Hunt club, and frequently goes on shooting trips in By Donald Conley Aged 19 Years, West the woods near here. On these trips his Point, Neb. Red Side. companions have aided him by placing him on a horse and helping him over obstructions, but after an incident which occurred recently it is probable that he will be left to his own resources.

While out with his brother, John, shooting squirrels they got over a fence into an enclosure in which a buil was grazing. The bull was out of sight in a corner of the pasture, and the brothers without any thought of danger devoted themselves to the matter in hand-squirrels. Will asked John to help him over to the middle By Frances Calvert, Aged 11 Years, 719 of the pasture, and John, laying his gun South Thirty-seventh Street, Blue Side. aside helped his brother a distance of twenty-five feet. They heard a roar behind them, and turned to see the bull charging them. John hesitated and then

ran for his gun. It seemed to him that it took an age to reach it. He picked it up and, turning quickly, ran in the direction of his brother. His brother was gone. The bull standing alone was shaking its head and bellowing. John looked in all directions, He jumped the fence of the pasture and ran around it to the tree where his brother was. "How in the world did you

do it?" he asked. "Don't ask me," answered his brother. "I just saw that bull come and got here, his feet struck the bottom he again re-cabin situated about thirty miles north-lis feet struck the bottom he again re-that's all. I simply had to get here, and cor's, Neb. Blue Side. here I am."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Satisfactory. "So you want to marry my daughter? What is your financial standing?"
"Well, sir, I've figured out every exemption possible, I've had the best legal advice that money would secure. I've done everything I could to dodge it—and I still find that I can't entirely escape paying an income tax." "She's yours."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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This Coupon and 25c exchange d for the \$1.00 CHAMPION Base Ball Game at the Bee Office, 103 Bee Bldg., Omaha, Neb. If wonted by mail gond 60 for

### Polk County Sheriffs for Forty Years





Here is a photo of the present sheriff and it was found that the average weight [1893; F. J. Hahn. Polk, Neb., E23-1897; any more, for I'm satisfied if I don't get and the ex-sheriffs of Polk county, show- of the group was 205 pounds. The fel- A. F. Nuquist, Osceola, anything, because pape is poor and I ing all the sheriffs elected there during lowing is the list of those shown in the Bottom row-J. D. Hartman, Ouccola, don't want him to spend his money on the last forty years, with one exception, picture and the time of their election, Neb., 1801-1905; William Ehlers, Ouccola, anything we don't need." "Pooh." ex- Recently a banquet of the sheriff and ex- reading from left to right: Top row— Neb., 196-196; E. R. Ware. Osceola, claimed May. "Don't want anything? sheriffs was held and a picture taken of S. G. Pheasant. Osceola, Neb., 1873-1883; Neb., 1899-1911; D. S. Potter. Osceola, Why you are entirely foolish." "No I'm the group. Later the men were weighed W. S. Miller, Fort Garland, Colo., 1891- Neb., 1911.