## The Busy Bees

O the Busy Bees like to hike? This is one of the most enjoyable and health-giving pastimes and is gaining in popularity every day. This is an ideal time of the year to take advantage of it and many hiking expeditions have been formed, especially amongst the school set. Each day devotees of this fad may be seen tramping along the highways and country roads. Besides the exhibitanting effect of the exercise, one gains very much from an observance of nature, as manifested away from the city, in sunset, birds, buds

No doubt the Busy Bees have noticed that for the last few weeks there have been printed each Sunday a poem written by a Busy Bee. I think it is good practice and a great deal of fun to see what you can do along this line. Try it and see.

This week first prize was awarded to Irene Hughes of the Blue Side: second prize to Kenneth McGill of the Red Side and honorable mention to Helen Hindley of the Red Side.

## Little Stories by Little Folk

Our Snowman.

By Irene Hughes, Aged 9 Years, Box 08, Gretna, Neb. Blue Bide. One Saturday afternoon my two sisters and I decided to make a snow man. So we wrapped ourselves good and warm

We hunted until we found a good sixed stump, then we packed snow tightly ground it and started rolling snowballs. When we had rolled the snowballs to a good size we placed the larger one first on the stump and then the small one on top of that for a head. Then we placed sticks in the largest one for arms and

placed a basket on one of them. On the end of each stick we put a glove filled when we went to fix the head. We all play. She took her skates with her. tarted to seek for things to complete it. our snow man was done.

We called all the folks to look at it and have the picture yet and it looks very

(Second Prise.) Pioneer Days.

prairie land. Bands of Indians roamed by the fire. over the land often badly frightening the estitlers. One autumn night about the do anything her mother did not want year 1871 grandpa had gone away to attend to some business. Mamma, grandma and mamma's brother were at home day.

About 9 o'clock a spotted pony galloped up the road past the house to the water-ing trough. The dogs barked loudly and grandma thinking grandpa had returned stepped to the window and looked out.
The rider dismounted and approached
the house. Grandma was very much
trightened and asked him what he the dogs on you." He did not answer The man climbed the crib and the dogs kept him treed till nearly morning Grandma did not sleep much that night night grandma and grandpa still live and can tell many stories of early days.

(Honorable Montion.) A Pleasant Trip. Years, Binir,

By Helen Nindley, Aged 12 Neb. Red Side. On a beautiful Sunday when the birds were chirping and the leaves were waving in the breeze we started for an excurwent through Kennard and Ariington

After we had gone through Kennerd we noticed the beautiful groves on all sides of us and the stream winding

on we came in sight of Arlington, which looked so beautiful as we came from the south. When we came to the spon went on We saw the German We stopped for water at school district hear. We went on until we were quite place and got out to see the old Fonta- a poem in which he shows his love for sells cometery, where my great grand- children. When he died the world minered mother and great uncle are buried. We him very much. to Fontanelle, where pape.

The Snowflakes. By Medora Mohney, Aged 10 Years. Edi-son, Neb. Red Bide. See the snowlinks noftly falling, Gently from the sky. With the north wind loudly calling. "Come down to the earth and lie."

Mary's Disobedience. By Amy Swanson, Aged 15 years. F Street, South Ottahn. Neb. Blue Side.

as soon as the ice on the lake had frozen hard enough she could go skating Oh! it was cold. Finally she was stand-

e strong enough to skate on." "H'm." The king got angry and shut her up mid Mary to herself, "mother don't in a dark collar to freeze, but day by

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS Write plainly on one side of 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 CHILDREN'S DEFARTMENT, Omaha See. Omaha, Nob.

snow. There was much excitement she was going over to Grace's house to When she arrived at Grace's she naked In about five minutes we were all back Grace to go skating with her. "I must with various articles of wearing apparel ask mother first," said she. Grace's and a box of coal We put coal for the mother said yes, not knowing the lake eyes, nose and mouth, and put a stick was not safe, and the two girls went in its mouth for a cigar. On his head we off happily with their skates over their put a hat and around his neck we put a shoulders. Mary's conscience told her muffler. With a few other finishing that she was doing wrong, but she did not listen to it.

she had thought she would though. got too near a thin place in the ice to ruin it. Violet ran back and told and fell in with a loud splash,

By Kenneth McGill, Aged 10 Years, Te- which Mary was pulled out sopping wet, formed into a palace of flowers and the Grandpa and grandma Oberst, having and shivering with the cold. She was flowers never had trouble with him to Nebraska, had settled in a little log coats on her and took her home. When she got there, her mother wrapped her At this time Nebraska was mostly in blankets, and put her in a big chair Then Mary said that she would never

Moral: Always mind your mother.

February.

Florence Rector, Age 11 Years, Columbus, Neb. In the month of February many great things have happened. Four great men

rightened and saked him what had a first man was George Washington, wanted. He did not answer, but stood of whom we all know. He was born on still and grinned. Grandma said: "If you gon't tell me what you want I will set ducation. When he became a young The first man was George Washington. ou." He did not answer man he studied surveying. Later in life said, "Sie him." Awsy he was made president of the United States, the first one the United States His Country." He died three days after riding about his farm in a snowstorm. He took a cold that killed him. He was one of United States' greatest men, and his

> The second man was Abraham Lincoln. He was born in Hardin county. Kentucky, on February 12, 1809. Lincoln had a very ordinary education, but he was coks. His father was provoked because he did not read less and work more, out braham did work very hard. When he way in the world. Lincoln was in favor of slave freedom, which helped him to be elected president. He hated to see negros as slaves for white people. He was

and at a theater was shot by Booth. Idncoln's name will live for ages. The third man was Henry W. Longfellow, a poet that we all have heard about. He was born in Portland, Mc., on February 27, 1807. His education was fine. He loved children, flowers, birds, animals and all of nature's things. He was born by a sea and loved to watch it shine and aparkle. He soon began to write poems, which made him famous all tired and stopped to pick some berries as follows: "The Song of Hiswatha." slong the roudside. After riding a long Tales of a Wayside Inn." "Evangeline," "Seaside and Fireside," and "Children

The fourth one was James Russell Lov shawed us the house in which he was ell, a post. He was born on February 22 horn. Then we started for grandma's. 1819. He started to write poems when very young, and was made famous. His papa used to go. We reached there in life was a very happy one. He came from time for dinner and started home at 4 a high family. Some of his poems are He felt sure that the dog did not mean to e'clock, being tired, but having had a as follows: "A Year's Life," The Vision of Sir Launtal," "The Bigelow Papers," and many others. When he died he was

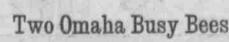
The Violet.

missed greatly.

All the flowers were meeting at the were going to do about "King Front," who was always killing flowers. They had sent many poor little flowers to the it."

All of the flowers started gathering pretty leaves and flowers and made them into wreaths. Next day came and little violet set

out on her journey. One day Mary went to her mother and her knees and said. "Great king, don't saked, Mother, may I go shating this turn me away. Take these flowers and





Anna Barmish and older Sister)

of this and he released her. She went When they arrived at the lake they out in the garden and the trees which as the sun was good my oldest sister gor quickly put on their skates and joined were standing there bare grew green and her kodak and took a picture of it. We the other skaters. flowers sprung up. When the king saw Mary did not enjoy herself as much as this he was surprised and called Violet to While she was trying a new step, she the flower kingdom instead of trying the queen. She was bornesback on their shoulders. The king's palace was trans-

> A Snowy Day. By Ida Quinn, Aged 12 Years, Eikhorn, Neb. Blue Side. One morning a little boy and girl woke

up to find that the clouds were gray and the snow was falling gently. They dressed and went downstairs to breakfast. The little boy's name was Frank and the girl's name was Theresa Simson. They were twins and very kind to every one.

There were only two children in the family and they loved each other dearly, They were very good to help then mother and father. Theresa said, "Mother, when I get

been very good to help me lately," "And may we have some lunch, too?"

asked Theresa. go to get some of the other children go to the store and get some fruit. Get

whatever kind you like."

When Theresa Chished her work ran to tell her brother. They put on warm clothes and went out. They soon returned with a lot of

made snow men and had a very good

had a very good time. That night Frank and Theresa were very tired when they went to bed.

The Kind Men.

One cold, bleak night the snow fell fast and the wind blew loud and shrill. It first in peace and first in the hearts of was quite dark. Not a star was to be his countrymen." seen in the sky.

These good men sent out a dog to hunt for those who might want help. In an hour or two the dog was heard coming

boy on his back. The poor child was stiff with cold. He could but just hold on the dog's back. He had lain for a long time in the snow and was too weak

and heard the bark of a dog. He put out his hand and felt the dog. The dog gave him another pull.

he took hold of the dog. He drew himself out of the snow, but he could not stand or walk. He got on the dog's back and put his

arms around the dog's neck and held on. do him any harm. Thus he rode all the way to the good

men's house. They took care of him till was gone and then they sent ing Brings Happiness.

One day a little boy asked bis father

summer. If you will agree to be regular I can pay you enough for lessons." Gladly Glen went home with him and started his work. After a year of faithful work and practice he was rewarded him. He promised her he would help by having his teacher may that he played

Story of George Washington.

By Anna L. Gloyer, Aged 12 Years, Gretna, Neb. Blue Side. president of the United States. He was born in Westmoreland county,

Mount Vernon in 1799,

grated in 1657.

widowed mother prevailed upon him to abandon the idea of entering the British navy, he adopted surveying as a pro-

through with my work may Frank and I age of 19, when he was appointed adjuget some other children and have a tant general of the Virginia militia, and where they were killed and hung up to talked with his men until they were quiet grandma said never to go in the pig pen "Yes," replied her mother. "You have against the French that he united in an was sent to the tanner who dressed the more. eminent degree the qualities belonging to a successful commander. In 1765 he to a successful commander, in 1765 he accompanied General Braddock as a volume of the large shoe factory where it was made into shoes with bright tips morning, there came toward the ship.

Little Lame Ella. who returned safe from the disastrous expedition. In 1758 he took an important part in the expedition that captured Fort In 1739 he married a wealthy young widow named Mrs. Martha Custis.

Shortly after the outbreak of the War children. They had sieds and skates and of Independence Washington was elected commander-in-chief of the American compelled by superior forces at times to the children. They ate the lunch and retreat, and reduced to the most desperwent home. The children all said they ate straits by disaffection, lack of men and supplies and even cabals against his courage, prudence, firmness and perseaid of powerful allies, to a close. By Madeline Kenyon, Aged 12 Years, 3229 was a man who never wanted to receive money for deeds for his country. George Washington was "First in war,

Story of a Newsboy.

By Henry Gloyer, Aged 11 Years. Gretna, Neb. Red Side. One day a poor newsboy was standing on the street selling papers. He had sold eight papers that day. Just then a man came along and said "Give me two papera." The man handed him a \$5 bill, John, for that was the boy's name, said, I have no change, but I will go and minutes John saw an old man coming The people who lived in the time of send you?" "I don't know, mamma," across the street. Just then an aura Christoper Columbus thought that the said Fred: "the little boys all said they came down the street. John dropped his earth was flat, like a plate. papers and ran to save the old man. John grabbed the old man and saved him from the auto. When the man was safe ran as fast as he could for home. I think round we should fall off, of course." John was a happy boy ever after. I hope this letter will escape Mr. Wastebanket.

Monsieur Valtravers.

By Milton Rogers King, Aged 14 Years, too. I was lying in the bottom of the wagon. for a violin. His father said: "I would Now I heard voices outside and so pokgladly give you one, but I cannot afford ing a hole through the mass of hay above This boy was the son of a miller me I saw that we were rumbling along traveled east to go to India. It is a long had sent many poor little flowers to the hard old king, but he always turned them away.

The queen said: "We will have to try once more. Which one will go?"
All the flowers were quiet except one little violet, who came and hnelt to the queen and aid, "Oh, queen, I will go."
All of the flowers cheered, but the carelessity dropped coal from the part of the bay, unseen by any.

It is a fast galt through the business part of the city. But where to? After my flight from the cellar, where the men way."

But nobody believed him. It was very with the red cockades had entered, I had and to get money enough to go, and Collisies with the red cockades had entered, I had a fast galt through the business part of the city. But where the men way."

But nobody believed him. It was very sorry at his father's at a fast galt through the business part of the city. But where to at a fast galt through the collar, where the men way."

But nobody believed him. It was very and to get money enough to go, and complete the part of the first from the cellar, where the men way."

But nobody believed him. It was very sorry at his father's at a fast galt through the business part of the city. But where to at a fast galt through the business part of the city. But where to at a fast galt through the business part of the city. But where the men way."

But nobody believed him. It was very sorry at his father's at a fast galt through the business part of the city. But where to at a fast galt through the business part of the city. But where to at a fast galt through the business part of the city. But where to at a fast galt through the business part of the city. But where to at a fast galt through the business part of the city. But where to at a fast galt through the business part of the city. But we way."

But nobody believed him. It was very but to be a fast galt through the business part of the city. But where to at a fast galt through the business part of the city. But where to at a fast galt through the business part of the city. But where to a All of the flowers cheered, but the coal wagons. In this way Glen carned to the bottom of the hay, unseen by any- pie believe as he did. Still be was pa-\$7, enough to buy the long-wished-for one. My, this French revolution was tient and brave. terrible! One thing after another hap-Having heard a good violinist, he pening. How I wished I was home and money enough to buy three ships and sent thought all he had to do war to get the not pear France! A sudden thought of men to sail with him to find the shorter violin and play on it, but when he tried foar entered my mind. "I wonder if way to India. is own he found he was mistaken, for Monnieur Valtravers will get me?" If the sound was not at all the same. he should possibly follow me up, what Glen's father thought that when Glen terrible fate would befull me, I knew not he should possibly follow me up, what Olen's father thought that when then the wagon rumbled on. Suddenly it had carned the violin he could pay for The wagon rumbled on. Suddenly it The sun shone brightly, flags floated, his lessons, but as household expenses turned I peeped out. Heavens! I was bells rang and the people cheered when came first he found he could not do it. In the prison! That forbidden prison, the ships sailed from the harbor of Papromise to leave the flower kingdom As Gien was passing slowly down the where no one was allowed to enter ex-"No," said her mother, "don't you see alone and help us. As she spoke she street he met one of his father's rich cept under orders. How could I possibly that the sun is shining and though the wound the flowers on the king's head. customers, who noticed his face and escape? If I was caught, not only would all is cold, the ice on the lake will not but they died right away. was told he said: "That's right, odd jobs the red cockades, but also for trespassing do not bring money in regularly. Now in this place. Well, one good thing was maw. I'll so nayway."

day the light of violet grew stronger I'll tell you I need a steady boy to care that Monsieur Valtravers, that vinain, sen. No land was in sight.

So after dinner Mary field her mother and warmer. The people told the king for my furnace in winter, and lawn in was not here. My thoughts wandered The winds blew and to

make my escape I surely must plan it. Pierre drew up and stopped. I was trembling with fright now. Pierre jumped down, pulled back the doors and led the horses into a gloomy chamber with rather a musty odor in the air. I thought my escape better now, but how was I to get away? I was watching at the door for my chance when who should appear at the door but Monsieur Valtravers. What under heaven was he doing here? Did he know I was here? Pierre started to pitch the hay onto the floor. How could I get away? I was in despair. Suddenly taking my chance, on the spur of the moment, I sprang out of the wagon and right into Monsieur Valtravers' arms. "Paul!" a loud voice called. "Paul." he cried again. I was suddenly awaks to find myself in my own little room with the morning light streaming in on the floor.

That villain, the cause of my

father's death and now the pur-

suer of mine, and I a poor, weak lad

of only 14. "Here, Pierre! take that boy

to the stables," commanded the keeper

to the driver. So off we went. Time was

getting precious now, for if I was to

The Question. By Mildred Jens. Aged 10 years. 1903 Hayes Street, Columbus Neb.

One time in a country school the teacher asked the children which one could tell a little about George Washington. She naked a little boy named Jim where Washington lived? He said, "On "What war did he fight in?" Jim put up his hand again. He said, "In the devotion war." The teacher said."No. spell it." He spelled r-e-v-o-l-u-t-d-o-n-a- Marjorie Smith. "That is revolutionary war,"

A Tale of an Old Shoe.

By Loretta Peterson, Aged 13 years, 2227 Locust Street, Omaha, Neb., Red Side. I am only an old shoe lying forgotten on the floor of a little girl's bedroom. How I came to be here I will tell you. Out on a cattle ranch in Wyoming more than 1,000 cattle were grazing on green pasture land which was no doubt a most beautiful sight. One beautiful sunshiny day in the month of September about fifty men appeared with ropes over their shoulders and prepared for a day's chase. They first picked out a fat cow. "That George Washington was the hero of ought to bring us a bit," said one of American independence and the first the men, "No doubt it will, said another, and at once the chase began. The cow was chased from corner to corner till at Virginia, in the year 1722 and died at last it was so tired it iay by the side of the fence. Then the men ran up and He was the great grandson of John tied its feet and dragged it to a stable Washington, an Englishman who immi- which was nearby. The next thing was to get some more cattle so they re-His education was limited to the ele- turned and picked out 100 more who were nentary subjects, but he acquired a fair in one corner of the pasture. They hurknowledge of mathematics and survey- ried before the cattle sighted them, and ing, chiefly by self study, and when his at once the 160 were also tied in the

same manner as the first. Now the sun was sinking in the golden west and the cowboys thought that their His military career commenced at the cloudless, and the cowboys prepared to ships toward home. before long he showed in operations dry. From the packing house, the skin and promised to sail on for three days again because sometimes the pigs are sent to one of the large department red berries. stores of Omaha Neb. They were placed in a large show case where millions of people came to visit them daily. One day a little girl, of not more than five winters, came to see us. "Oh! mother," she exclaimed, "there is just the kind of shoes I want." So her mother bought them. At first they were admired by everyone who saw them, but by and by they were kicked about, because Mary har received a new pair. My brother shoe was thrown away in the alley and get me pretty soon. So this is how I

Eather Christiansen, Age 13 Years. 2350 South Nineteenth St. Omaha. Far, far away across the sea lies the sunny land of Italy, with its gray olive trees and its fruitful vinevards.

And in this fair country, nearly Now, when a king's son is born, bells are rung, thanksgiving hymns are sung, flags float proudly over the city, and the oaring of cannon proclaims the good tid-By Emma E. Lindale, Aged 10 Years, West Point, Neb. Blue Side.

But when Columbus was born there was no such rejoicing. The tiny boy baby came to the simple collage of a wool comber of Genoa, and did not get a valentine from anyone, so get some." So he ran to the bank as nobody knew that a hero's life had just fast as he could and got the change and begun. You must know, of course, that mother said, "Where are the valentines gave it to the man. In less than five one does not become a hero all at once.

"Of course, it is, said the wise men."We can see it with our eyes. I have on the sidewalk he put his hand in his said a small boy, but the older people pocket and pulled out \$50 and handed it cried, "He is a fool! We have always to John. John said "Thank you." He known that the earth is flat. If it were is age. They each brought Fred a val-

Christoper Columbus had heard what the people said. He had studied with a man who believed that the earth was round. He studied and thought until he believed it,

By the time Columbus had grown to be a man the compass had been invented. Columbus said to himself, "I know that the earth is round. These people have

4 last good Queen Isabella gave him What a giad day for Columbus when he

saw his three ships in the harbor. They were named the Pinta, the Nina and the

bosom. He knew he was beginning a wonderful journey. Day after day

The little ships were alone on a wide The winds blew and the waves ran

## Their Own Page / Public School Roll of Honors outside stood Monsieur Valtravers talking to the keeper. I trembled with fright.

THAN-HALF-THEIR-SUBJECTS-LAST-WEEK-

Pifth M. Hitten Beloyed. Mary Brunner. Emil Gehrke. Herbert Klauschie.

Anna Krupicka. Ethel Laushman.

Emma Vejvoda. Sylvia Gustafson. Irma Griger.

Third B. Margaret Derek, Oscar Hill. Lity Krepcik,

Anton Ort.

Sixth B. Bighth B.
Anna Ancerson.
Dorothy Canan.
Marion Coble.
George Goodland,
Ethel Grant. Margaret Anderson. Anna Blank. Charles Gorr. Harry Mandel. Kenneth Moore Cella Ross. Sixth A. Lester Benbennek Righth A.
Louis Cohen.
Austin Crew.
Vincent Lake.
Fred Shields.
Midred Stemner.
Harold Sundell.
Paul Sutton. William Davis.
Laurine Ganow.
Clarence Holm.
Libby Minkin.
Lucile Osheroff.
Ruth Quinby. Fifth B. Helen Endert. Irene Falconer. Clifford Ludington.

William Adamson. Christine Anderson. Vesta Beavere. Thelma Burrell. Fourth B. Laurence Christoffersen ld Hanicke. George Givot. Evelyn Haegen Daniel Hagin. Olive Harvey. Borthold Hancese. Ruth Hatteroth. Heyward Leavitt. Louise Orlman. Marthena Peacoc Murgaret Oblinger. William Oblinger. Jessie Lorenz. Emily Radman. Seventh A. William Bang. Agnes Ross, Homer Schleh. Esther Spraktes. Ralph Townsend. Helen Turpin. Grace Burgess.
Grace Coe.
David Cohen.
Karoline Hellen
Nancy Hulst.
Bessie Janak. Third A.

Third B Gwendolyn Cheek. Suleima Gregersen. Mayme Hedengren. Sixth B. Marian Fisher. Paulina Hanicke. Emily Holdrege. Florence Jones. Hillevee Okerlund. Irene Petersen. Marguerite Shrum. rances Schwalen Hymen Braude. Rosie Schatz. Third &.
Fred Spraktes.
Melviu Radman.
Ruby Walker.
Helen Wilke. Sixth A.
Ance Padgett.
Fifth B.
Angaleen Taylor.
Beulah Sundell.
Ellen Grobeck.

Ed Welsh. Ed Wickenberg.
Henry Kanaka.
Lawrence Poesch.
Robert Dodia.
Sixth B.,
Harold Prohaska.
Mary Stejskal.
Sixth A.
Eltmer Bastian. Marguerite Harding Pirth A. Mildred Booth. Marie Padgett. Fourth B. Adela Chris George Bang. George Bang. Jacob Melcher.
Louis Schreiber,
Anton Vagner.
Jerry Vanecek.
Third &.
Leura Anderson.
Harry De Laney.
Peter Johanek.
Isadore Melcher.
Doris Proshaska.
Tith &.
Walter Hason.
August Rieser.
Louise Police.
Alice Van Rusen.
James Romonkos.

Columbus to turn back.

Columbus!

found.

Hope rose in the fearful hearts.

What shouts rang through the air!

birds. Columbus called the people In-

Fred's Valentines.

There was once a little boy whose name

mother arranged a surprise party for

row was quickly changed into joy.

and two sisters.

Busy Bee Letter.

My Visit to the Farm.

barn was a big haymow. Zedonna and

and find us and wag his tall.

One day my father went out in

Eigen S. Roscoe Anderson. Glenn Pickard. Joel Clark. Edward Kolb. Walter Jarman. Bighth A. Iracoid Lindley. Freign Stilling. Seventh B. Edith Flynn.
Cufford Whitney.
Donald Mahaffey.
Ellen Smith.
Helon Blackmore.
Harold Delana. Seventh A.
Jacou Luttbeg.
Fifth B.
Haroid Nelson.
William Bock.
Duane Metager.
Jack McTaggart.
Dorothy Gordon.

CLIFTON MILE. Righth B. Donald Edington. Louise Timme. Adelaide Zellar. Bighth A. Frederick Hoffman. Louvesta Lawless.

CLIPTON MILL Sixth S.
Helen Carter.
Nellie Jessop.
Louis Rasmussen,
Anna Stangt.

Minth A.
Charles Boyden.
Winifred Drake.
James Gienger.
Alexander McKle.
Laycon Smith.
Russel Sprague.
Ruth Woodward. Fourth A. Anton Stejskal. Esther Hansen. Hazel Wickenberg. Pifth B.
Vivian Bovee.
Carla Fischer.
Pearl Gamble.
Hazel Huston.
Haroid Taylor. Irene Timme. Oscar Wittlake. Fifth & Everett Drake, Lydia Flesher. Beatrice Jackson.

Rose Steinle. Lillan Unristensen Victor Krull. Mary Hamgan. Third B. Markaret Schneck-Marie Busse. Donald Huston: Rudolf Kirchner. willie Marklofer. Rudolf Kirchner.
Mary Knudsen.
Elizabeth Pool.
Amy Steavenson.
Third A.
Milton Petersen.
Mary Reed.
William Rupe.
Floren Westfall. WALRUT HILL. WEESTER.

Bighth B.
Dorothy Anderson.
Della Marven.
Katherine North.
Anna Porter. Eighth A. Laura Peters. Ruth Turnquist. Seventh S. Olga Hillquist. Hedwig Melander. Beatrice Peterson. Seventh A. Raiph Wymas. Sixth B. Jean Field. Martha Wienstein. Dorothy Gordon. Georgia Sandburg.

Fifth A. Leona Bates. Fourth B. Adolf Eltner. Marguerite Lat-Sixth A. Eva Yousen. Fifth B. Mary Burt. William Hilding. Florence Jensen. Marguerite Lattimer.
Catherine Lavelle,
Joel Nelson.
Dorothy Payne.
Helen Searson.
Elinor Pickard.
Elvira Turnquist,
Alice Vlaum. DUPONT. Sixth E. Joe Kowalewski. Louis Greenhagen Fifth E.
John Rowalewsky,
Martha Krupa.
Bohnslav Pestal.
Julia Tuinaitis.

MOLL OF MONOR WILL BE CONTINUED IN TOMORROW'S EVENING BEE, high. The sailors were afraid and begged I came, but I decided not to because it was too far. I went until I came to the In the dark night they planned to throw pig pen. There was a fence around it day's work was over. The next day was Columbus overboard, and to turn their and I had to climb over it. The pigs

Fourth B. Agnes Hollander. Stella Tiunnitis.

Third B. Cornelia Nelson. Robert Nelson.

John Riley. John Trouba. Lily Vicek.

cross and bit. When I got back to

By Eva Cunningham, Aged 11 Years, 1411 North Twenty-Sixth Street, Omaha. Blue Side. Before night they heard the welcome There was once a little lame girl whose name was Ella. Ella had a little canary. This was her only pet. She loved her What joy filled the heart of the brave bird wonderfully. Ella was a cripple and had to be wheeled in a wheel chair all A strange company of men crowded about the house. She was able to catch around Columbus and his sailors. They hold of the large wheels of her chair and had copper-colored skins and straight push herself about. Every day Elia would black hair.

They had never seen white men before great clean her bird's cage and dump the seed on the back porch so the sparrows could and they thought the ships were great est it. She would never put the seed in the coal bucket, for she thought it would dlans because he thought he had reached be a sin to be so wicked as to leave the little birds starve when she had some-After a few months Columbus went thing to give them. After she would get back to Spain, his ships laden with through she would wheel herself to the curious treasures. He carried some Inwindow and watch the little birds eat it. dians with him to show what he had After they had it all eaten her mother would set the canary on the table and set a dish of lukewarm water in the bird's three ships sailed again into the little cage and little Ella would watch him harbor of Palos. Then the people said, take a bath. When he was through Ella "Ah, the great Columbus was right after would watch him get into the swing in the cage and fluff his feathers to make them dry quickly.

In the summer evenings she would watch the sunset in the golden west. You must remember Ella's father was wealthy. Ella would sit all day embroidering or crocheting or sewing for her was Fred Burns. On Valentine day he big doll.

> Breaking In a Colt. By Pauline Rys, Havelock, Neb.

you said the little boys were going to In the far west on a ranch lived Mr. Brown and his 16-year-old daughter. would send me one," but they failed to Lorraine was a cowgirl and could ride do so. Valentine day came that year on any horse. Saturday and on Friday they were dis-

One day her father said, "Dear, if you tributed in school. On that day Fred's can break in that 1-year-old gray sorrel I will give it to you as your own. I him and invited twenty little boys about wish to see how good you can break in

entine, some of them quite expensive and "Oh, father, how I wish to have it as altogether making the prettiest collection my own." She kissed him and said, of valentines of any boy in school. It was a great surprise to him and his sor-

She put on her hat and ran to the barn to get Nemo, as that was his name. She saddled Nemo, jumped on his back and started. Nemo was not accustomed By Elizabeth Prince, Aged 7, Grand to this and tried to throw her off. He Island, Neb. Blue Side Dear Busy Bees: I am going to join the Blue Side. Last summer I went to Hack- waved her handkerchief at her father, ensack, Minn., with my papa, mamma who was easerly watching her.

Just then she slipped off of the horse, we went on the lake boat riding and got her foot catching in the stirrup. She caught in a bad storm, and we nearly was dragged through the barbwire fence upset. Another day I caught a big fish, and was bruised badly.

Her father screamed and came run-It was nice and cool up there, when it ning to her and carried her to the house and sent for a physician. When he arrived she was still unconscious and the doctor stated her ankle was broken. He By Mildred Dawson. Aged 9 Years, 1914
North Thirty-third Street, Omaha,
Neb. Red Side.

When I was 5 years old my father and why did I let you ride Nemo?" mother took me to the farm. In the

She had recovered and glanced up and said, "Do not weep." She recovered in Georgia and I went in the barn to play, three weeks and Nemo belonged to her,

Georgia and I went in the barn to prove the control of the control My Dear Busy Bees: I like the stories the that you write very much, so I thought fields to shock oats. So after a while I I would write. I would like very much went to find him. When I got to the to join the Red Side. I am only 8 years fields I could not find him. So I went old, but I like to write. I have never on and on I thought I was lost, I written to any paper. Hoping to see my thought I would go back the same way letter, I will close