

The Busy Bees

Their Own Page

TASTE for the very best pictures should be cultivated by all Busy Bees. Whenever you can do so, visit an art gallery, library or other building where beautiful works of art adorn the walls. Often, too, our public schools boast many beautiful specimens. Among a few of the pictures which never fail to give pleasure are Sir Joshua Reynolds' "The Age of Innocence," which is a picture of a quaint, wistful little girl and the painting of Sir Galahad, which reminds one of the many beautiful tales clustering around the Holy Grail. This picture represents the beautiful young lad with his wonderful charger as they set out in quest of the Grail.

Sir Edward Burne-Jones' "The Golden Stair," the picture of many graceful young maidens descending a stairway, is also greatly admired, as is the "Portrait of Whistler's Mother." The crowning beauty of this picture is the dignity, repose and gentleness of the figure.

Other world-famous and equally loved paintings are the "Aurora of Guido Rem," and many Madonna pictures, "Pharaoh's Horses," and "Naomi and Ruth." Perhaps the Busy Bees know of other paintings, or have their own special favorites. It would be most interesting to the other readers of the page to have descriptions of these pictures and reasons why they are liked so well sent in for publication.

This week, first prize was awarded to Abbott Frazer of the Red side; second prize to Mary Anderson of the Red side, and honorable mention to Edith Kenyon of the Blue side.

Little Stories by Little Folk

My Water Babies.
By Abbott Frazer, Aged 10 Years, Broken Bow, Neb. Red Side.

Yes, water babies, but, to make it plain, I'll say my fishes. You will laugh when I say they are not goldfish, but tiny catfish. I named them Mermaid and Dragon. Mermaid seemed to be peaceful and quiet, but Dragon was as lively as she was quiet.

One day when I was watching them the Mermaid saw herself reflected in the bowl, the water making it a kind of a looking-glass. She looked at it; then jumped at it. The other did the same. This made her mad. She began fighting, but got tired and went to the bottom of the bowl, where I had some stones fixed in the water.

The Dragon would come below and bite her. She would dart to the other side. It seemed as though they were playing tag.

One day a sad thing happened. When I came downstairs in the morning the Mermaid was dead. But the other is still having a good time in the water.

Girls Play Base Ball.
By Mary Anderson, Aged 12 Years, 204 Maple Street, Farnam, Neb. Blue Side.

At our school the girls play base ball. This is the way we play it: The girls vote for two captains. The two girls who get the most votes are to be the captains. Then each captain chooses the girls they want to be on their side. Each side must be even. A foot ball court one-half mile. Two teams count one whole strike. Three strikes count one out and you can only have three outs, which puts the other in to bat. If any girl playing on the side that is not at bat hits a girl with the ball when she is running to a base she is counted out or if any girl should catch the ball hit by the girl it is counted an out.

This game is a very good one I think and is thought so by the other girls. Each room has its own ball and bat.

Our ball is worn out and now we have a new one and we can bat it farther now because it is not so soft and puffy. On wet days we do not play ball but we play last couple out, which is fun, too.

Honorable Mention.
A Halloween Party.
By Edith Kenyon, 225 Cuming St., Omaha, Neb. Blue Side.

The P. C. club, to which I belong, gave a halloween party. It met at Ines and Geraldine Roberts' house. We dressed in all kinds of clothes. Some were dressed like witches, ghosts, Persian girls and one girl was dressed like a poor little girl. She had an apron on with a whole lot of patches on it and a queer hat and, of course, she had a mark on her face so we could not see who she was. We played all kinds of games. One was the pumpkin search. The one who would find the most pumpkins would get a prize. A girl by the name of Helen Potter got the prize. It was a halloween crown, so she was queen of halloween.

In another game that we played a girl placed some ships all around to the children and it said something to do on each of them, and whatever the ship told you to do you had to do. Mine was to sing a halloween song, but I didn't know any, so I didn't sing, but the rest did their things, except a few, who could not do what it said. Well, a girl won the prize. I don't know her name, but she got another prize for writing the best Thanksgiving rhyme. The prize was a turkey, but she gave it to another girl who had next to the best prize there, because she had one before. This shows that she was not selfish. Then we played some more games with prizes to them, after which refreshments were served. We all had a very nice time, although I haven't told half of what a time we really did have.

Trip to Indian Cave.
By Marguerite Nelson, 111 Spruce Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side.

I think my story is late for this time of the year. It is about my trip to the Indian cave this summer.

We went down to my cousin's home in Falls City. They have a cave and on Sunday we went out into the woods to the cave. The path we had to climb was weedy and moss-covered. It looked like the path in Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream." The rocky walls of the cave were covered with moss and queer things, such as faces, feathers, hats, wampum beads, all carved. Morning glories and ivy also covered the wall.

Mask Halloween Party.
By Marguerite Reynolds, Box R, R. F. D., Griswold, Ia. Blue side.

On Halloween my sister and another young lady gave a masquerade Halloween party. The guests were requested to come masked. The boys came in blue denim jackets and overalls, all dressed alike. Their masks were also alike. No one could tell one from another. The ladies were also masked. They wore costumes appropriate for the occasion.

The lights were dim also. The guests played games.

In one of the games there were three glasses, one empty, one with clear water and one filled with muddy water.

The guests were blindfolded and were to put their finger in one of the glasses. If they got their finger in the glass with no water in it they were to remain unmasked. If they put their finger in the glass with clear water they were to marry a young man or young lady. If they put

Farnam School Boys Who Will Not Smoke Until They Are Twenty-One



Testing the Boys Who Will Make Good

The "Twenty-One club," originated by Miss Anne Hutchins, principal of the Franklin school, and Mrs. Agnes Hartigan, principal of the Farnam school, bids fair to become a popular institution in all the schools of the city. Members of this club are required to pledge that they will abstain from the use of tobacco or drugs until they are 21 years old, and after being received into the club are presented with the insignia, a silver skull and crossbones.

Members of the "Twenty-One" club at the Farnam school are Edwin Anderson, Harold Anderson, Walter Anderson, Clifford Boyne, Earl Bowman, Lester F. Beal, Kenneth Baker, Robert Zebel, Charles Vaughn, Harold Brodkey, George Benolken, James Baile, Paul McCoy, Calvin Benolken, Glen Clark, Ralph Campbell, Chauncey McCook, Walter Cahiff, Merwin Capps, Glen McDermund, Mansion Dale, Oscar Erickson, Edward Erickson, Frank English, Stewart Edgerly, Leslie Hartmeister, William Feller, Wilbur German, Dick Giller, Bennie Greenberg, Edgar Geisler, Edward Good, Bennie Graetz, Max Greenberg, Herbert Geisler, Philip Helgren, Nathan Harris, Harold Herring, Lee Harris, Joseph Hall, Clement Job, Millard Krause, Leo Krause, Ralph Kharas, Carl Kharas, Joe Kieny, Ronald King, Gerald Kelley, Robert Lowman, John Metzger, Louis Mansold, Howard White, Jules Merie, Louis Metz, Alfred Mayer, Robert Malory, Vincent Nelson, Darrell Neale, Teddy O'Tole, Lawrence O'Tole, Walter Creston, Joe Pollard, Fred Pender, John Phillips, Frank Rokusak, Edwin Rybins, Walter Renze, Edwin Robertson, Roger Robertson, Emil Rokuski, Thomas Selie, Glen Scott.

him, but did not succeed. This fall a little, ugly, stray dog came to their home and they fed it and made it a bed in a barrel. One morning a few days later the man was starting to work and there on the porch lay the good old faithful Collie. Now they have two dogs.

New Busy Bee.
By Evelyn Burson, Aged 10 Years, Box 27, Lyons, Neb. Blue Side.

Dear Busy Bee: I am in the fifth grade at school. My teacher's name is Miss Rodman. She has been my teacher for two years. I like her very much. I read the Busy Bee page every Sunday. I like it very much. I wish to join the Blue side.

The Christmas Ship.
By Myrtle Cain, Aged 12 Years, 2615 Brown Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side.

Dear children, please do remember. That your brothers, far away, are waiting there in sadness. For the happy Christmas day.

Oh, how happy they will be when the ship has reached the bay. Where children will receive presents on the happy Christmas day.

Now, remember next Christmas. Of your brothers, far away; to send some presents to them. On the happy Christmas day.

Oh, I hope they remember. Of the children of today; How we bought the presents. To give them a happy day!

gold box and which of you wants the silver box?"

Marie said: "I want the gold box," and she took it. Mildred took the silver box.

When they opened their boxes, what do you think they found? Mildred found a ring in her box, but Marie found snakes in her box. She was very sad and was ashamed of herself and promised not to be selfish again. I hope my letter will not meet Mr. Waste Basket.

Public School Roll of Honor
CHILDREN RECEIVING THE HIGHEST MARK IN MORE THAN HALF THEIR SUBJECTS LAST WEEK.

FARNAM	FARNAM	MOHAWK	MOHAWK
Eighth A. Ida Pfeifer.	Eighth A. Ralph Campbell.	Sixth B. Lowell Miller.	Sixth A. Clarence Erickson.
Fourth B. Helen Hall.	Madeleine Johnson.	Kathryn Jennings.	George West.
John Lewis.	Ralph Kharas.	Richard Haymonds.	Mildred Gantz.
Glady Mickel.	Meclian Huysent.	Merritt McClellan.	William Naugle.
Ruth Pinsky.	Elizabeth Robertson.	Gertrude Beachler.	Hellen Campbell.
Lottie Stein.	Lothie Wilcox.	Edna Cusick.	Oscar Gier.
Seventh B.	Seventh B.	Seventh B.	Seventh B.
Caroline Donohue.	Beatrice Neale.	Marie Mackay.	Chas. Rebel.
Ruth Johnson.	Maxine King.	Henry Zelinski.	Wallace Pollard.
Arthur Havens.	Albert Howard.	Katherine Young.	Simma Head.
Paul Perrie.	Gertrude Dodge.	Paul Cowles.	Ibyllia Adler.
Fifth A.	Fifth A.	Fifth A.	Fifth A.
Leola Egan.	Edward Good.	Walter Mann.	Floyd Maxey.
Margaret Mather.	Thaid A.	Ruby Bann.	Robert Dunham.
Mary Kieny.	Marjano Morgan.	Rosamond Howard.	Kyle Forcade.
Edward Rosenthal.	Reischneider.	Margaret Miller.	Lena Snyder.
Fourth A.	Fourth A.	Fourth A.	Fourth A.
John Beebe.	Dwight Davis.	Orelia Dooley.	Clara Goodell.
Nora Rager.	Mable Tubbs.	Fredric Laux.	Helen Starnes.
Third A.	Third A.	Third A.	Third A.
Harold Lett.	Charles Heim.	Norm Weeks.	Leslie Smith.
Second B.	Second B.	Second B.	Second B.
Richard Lindner.	Richard Lindner.	Richard Lindner.	Richard Lindner.

Reads Busy Bee Stories.
By Bernice Rineer, Aged 11 Years, 409 North Twenty-fourth Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side.

This is the first time I have written to you, but just the same I read the stories you have written. I wish to join the Blue Side. I will enclose my story, hoping it will escape the waste basket.

Tried for Doll.
By Mary Wigton, Aged 10 Years, Lyons, Neb. Blue Side.

This is the first time I have ever written to you. I am in the fifth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Rodman. I read the Busy Bee page every Sunday. I enjoyed it very much. I tried for the first doll, whose name was Alice. I only got seventy-three. Papa said that the girls in Omaha could get seventy-three in a day. I wish to join the Blue Side. I hope this letter escapes Mr. Waste Basket.

My Duck.
By Kermit Sonneland, Aged 9 Years, Box 56, Kearney, Neb. Blue Side.

One day when I was going after my milk a boy who had been hunting found a little canvasback duck. I was glad when he said, "You can have it." I took it home and fed it. Now it is a big duck. I have written you three times. I hope to win a prize.

A Strange Kitten.
By Helena Carpenter, Aged 10 Years, Fontanelle, Neb. Red Side.

One day my little brother and I went out in the woods to pick flowers. We had not gone far when we saw what we thought was a kitten. It was black with white stripes down its back. We

Busy Bee Letter.
By Edwin Swanson, Aged 11 Years, Forty-eighth and W Streets, South Omaha, Neb. Blue Side.

I am a new beginner and would like to join the Red Side. I am in the fifth B school. My teacher's name is Miss Koch. I like her pretty well. I joined the Red Side because it is my favorite color. Be sure to beat the Blue Side to pieces and I will help.

I had better close as my letter is getting long.

Collie Returns.
By Laverne E. Colson, Aged 11 Years, Fremont, Neb. Red Side.

Our neighbors who live near us own a Scotch collie dog. One evening in June, much to their disappointment, Collie was missing. They tried many ways to find

"BABY"
We can't think of any name but BABY for the doll we are going to give away this week.

If you girls want to see the prettiest, sweetest baby doll in all the world, just come down to The Bee office this week and see "BABY"—you'll be glad you came, just to look at her. Everything about her looks "BABY": her dress, her shoes, hair, cheeks, mouth, everything is just dear, innocent, pink BABY. Wouldn't you like to hold her in your arms just a wee moment? And think of it—she is going home with one of you next week, to be ALL YOUR OWN. How happy that little girl will be.

Maybe, that little girl is You.

Virginia was won by Vivian Kessler, who sent us 1,794 pictures.

"Baby" will be given free to the little girl, under 10 years of age, that brings or mails us the largest number of doll's pictures cut out of the Daily and Sunday Bee before 4 p. m. Saturday, Nov. 21st.

Her picture will be in The Bee every day this week. Cut them all out and ask your friends to save the pictures in their paper for you, too. See how many pictures of "Baby" you can get, and be sure to turn them in to The Bee office before 4 p. m., Saturday, Nov. 21st.

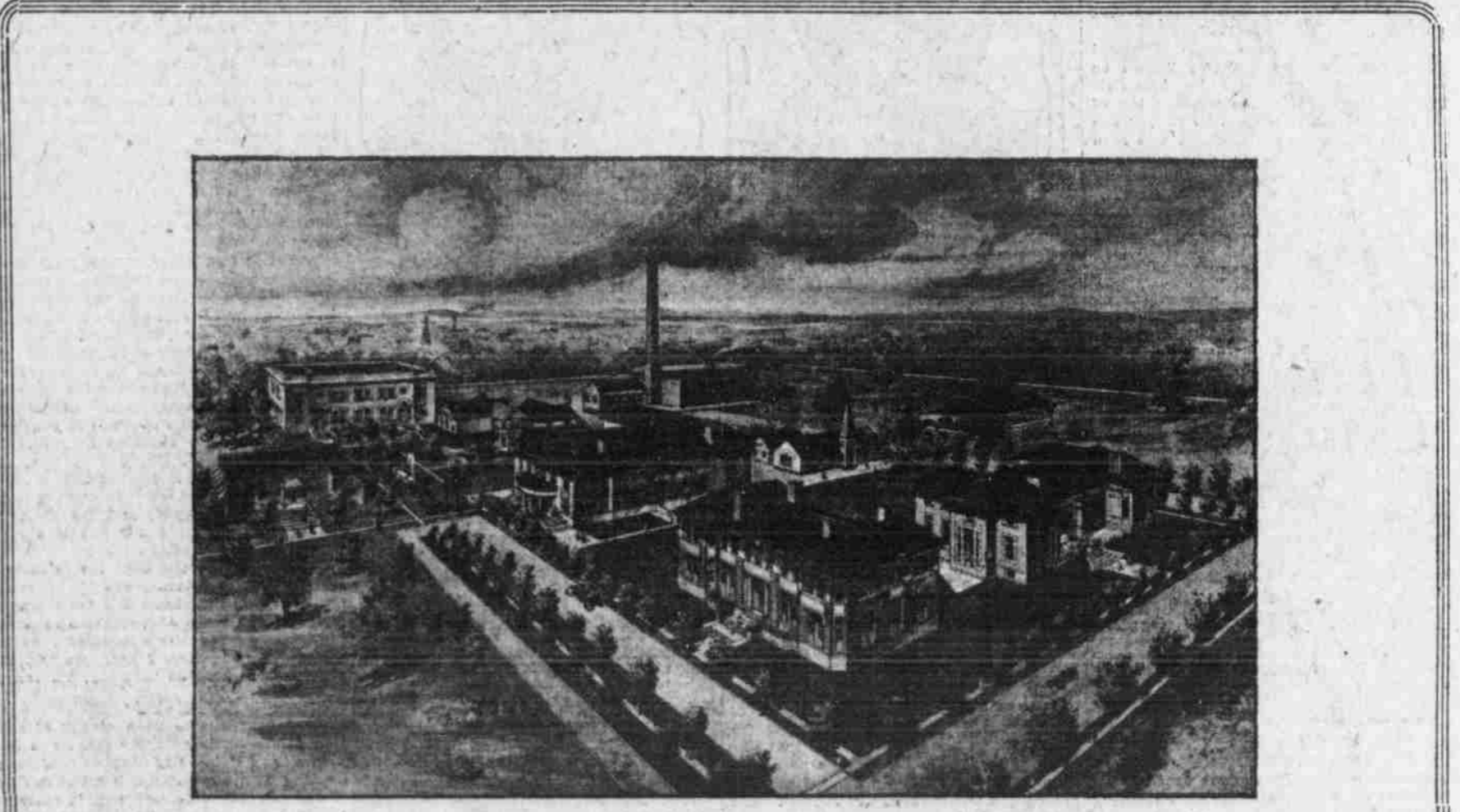
You can see "BABY" at—
The Harvard Drug Store, 24th and Farnam, Monday and Tuesday.
Sherman & McConnell's, 16th and Dodge, Wednesday and Thursday.
The Owl Drug Store, 16th and Harney, Friday and Saturday.

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Birdseye View of the Christian Home Orphanage at Council Bluffs, Iowa

The Christian Home Orphanage was founded in the fall of 1882. Incorporated March 16, 1883, under the laws of Iowa governing charitable and religious institutions. It is non-sectarian. Employs no agents and receives no county or state aid whatsoever. It has no endowment, but is supported entirely by the contributions of those who are concerned for the welfare of orphan and destitute children. Receives children from any part of the country and has a daily average of 260 to provide for. All property of the Home is held by a board of trustees, and is deeded to the purpose of an orphanage forever. It can never be mortgaged or alienated. The Christian Home receives not only those children who are well and strong physically and mentally, and who can readily be placed out for adoption in private families, but it also receives the sick and afflicted, and conducts a department for dependent aged women. All contributions for the support of the Home are publicly credited in the CHRISTIAN HOME, the official organ of the institution. "All expenditures are published in itemized form. For many years past, the average number of visitors to the Home has been 3,500 annually. These people are from all parts of the country, but more than half came from Iowa alone. The continued rapid growth of the Home, the increased interest in the work, is due to a large extent to the influence of these thousands of people who have visited the Home and returned to their various homes with accounts of the work.

A special effort is being made by the management of the Orphanage to raise enough money at Thanksgiving to free the work of debt. The institution has seriously felt the effects of close times and high prices and needs the liberal assistance of all charitable people.

On Sept. 1 the population of the Home was 263. From Sept. 1 to Nov. 1, one hundred and nine new inmates were received, without a cent of expense to the counties from which they were received, and one hundred and eight were placed out in families, leaving the population on November 1, two hundred and sixty-four, and this number will no doubt be greatly increased as the winter approaches. Whatever sum you feel disposed to send to help in carrying on this great work will be gratefully received. Address, the Christian Home Orphanage, Council Bluffs, Iowa.