To Be Little Lord Fauntelroy's Bride

The Busy Bees :- :- Their Own Page

F ALL the Busy Bees were asked to send in a list of five of their play with the baby and forgot about favorite books, the editor believes that the name of "Little Lord the candy. Fauntieroy" would appear on every list. Over none such other book the stove. Just then her mother came in have Busy Bees laughed and cried as over the episode in the life of quaint little Fauntieroy. Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett has written | doing? other popular stories for little folks, but none of them are quite so appealing as this little fellow.

Little Lord Fauntleroy was not a creature of Mrs. Burnett's imagination. No, indeed. He was her very own little boy Vivian, and the part of the story which deals with his life in England, grew out of the fact that Mrs. Burnett was an English woman.

Now Vivian has grown to manhood and will be married this month to Miss Constance Buel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence C. Buel of New York City. Vivian Burnett has always been the center of much interest since it became known that he was the original of his mother's famous book.

The picturesque little black velvet suits and white lace collars that fauntleroy used to wear were for a long time the fashion for small boys. These suits were on the style of the black velvet ones shown in the famous picture of the two ill-fated little Stuart princes in the Tower of London, short in money and he said to Tom, "You before they were put to death by their grasping Uncle Richard. Do the Busy will have to go and put some money in Bees know this story also? It is most interesting history.

This week first prize was awarded to Mary Findley of the Red Side second prize to Edith Weir of the Blue Side, and honorable mention to Margaret Kipp of the Red Side.

Little Stories by Little Folk

BUSY BEV

lieve it. Soon an engine came and took

the car and many others. My car was

next to the engine and we heard all the noise and puffing it made. Soon we passed like lightning past the farms.

kept me for the rest of my days.

Kind Little Girl.

Once there was a little girl whose name

The Sistine Madonna.

I read what you said about writing of

pictures I have seen in art galleries and

I like the one called "The Sisting

Madonna," by Ruphael. It represents the

the child, Jesus, in her arma. On one

side Pope Sixtus II kneels in supplica-

Cathrine, and below, the two famous

cherubs, of Raphael, are leaning. This

and it was finished just before Raphael's

give you a mental picture of it.

I hope I have made it clear enough to

Naughty Dorothy.

By Fern McCoy, aged 10 Years, 5825 North Thirtieth Street. Blue Side.

Dorothy had been naughty all day. She

pulled the baby's hair and when her

mother told her to do anything she would

Dorothy's mother told her to take care

of the baby for the was going down

After her mother had gone Dorothy

So she got upon the chair and found

on the other side kneels Saint

other places.

pout.

Mary Anderson, Aged 12 Years, 3294 Maple Street, Omaha, Neb. Red Side

getting long.

Mountain Climbing.

By Mary Findley, Aged 12 Years, 3 Lincoln Boulevard, Omaha. Red Side. We spent last summer in Estes Park, One day we planned a trip to Hallet's glacier. We got up at 5:30 o'clock and by 6 o'clock were ready to motor seven miles to an inn, where the trail started. There were five of us in

the party. It was nine miles of hard climbing up a very steep trail, and part of the way there wasn't any trail at all.

About seven miles up there was beautiful mountain lake. We stopped at a small cottage there to receive instruc tions about the way up, for there was no trail after that. After we had rested awhile we started up again, but we had just gotten started when my uncle suddenly announced that he was too tired to go up any further and that he would stay down and fish.

By this time we were so hungry we decided to eat lunch before going on. We started again in about half an hour. On the way up we saw about 400 mountain sheep, were in the clouds and were

above a rainbow. Finally we arrived at the top, very tired and footsore.

The glacier was a wonderful mass of ice, with water in some places and huge crevices in others.

In some ways it was harder coming down than it was going up, because it was very steep and there were nothing but huge boulders. It was very hard to jump from one to another as some of them were loose and the only way to find out which were and which were not was to jump on them. And another thing that delayed us was that we were caught in a terrible hailstorm.

But finally we reached the lake where

we met my uncle and then started down on the long tramp to the machine where we very thankfully sank into the soft cushions to rest.

We were very tired, but very glad that after having made the trip we broke the record by half an hour.

(Second Prise.)

Enjoyable Hallowe'en By Edith Weir, Age 10 Years, 3413 Dodge Street, Omaha. Blue Side. Hallowe'en night eight of the girls

around our neighborhood dressed up, one as a witch on a broom and the rest as ghosts. We went around to people's doors and danced and sang. After we got all the fun out of that we wanted we stopped

and went over in the lot next door to our house and our chaperone built us a fire in the place which we had surrounded with bricks that morning.

Each girl had a box of marshmallows By Ruth Smith, Aged 11 Years, R. F. D. and roasted them. We all had some No. 3, Box 64, Bancroft, Neb. Red Side. and roasted them. We all had some sandwiches, too.

Thursday and Friday were vacation days, so my two sisters and a playmate and I dug fireplaces in our back yard. Mother said if we would carry our was dea bricks over from the lot into our yard mother. we could use some of them for our fire-

side. We baked potatoes and ate them. Friday night we did the same. We en-Joyed our supper in the open air very So Alice went from house to house, but in the main was fairly good, although

(Honorable Mention.) A Trip to Idaho.

By Margaret Kipp, Age 8 Years, Has-tings, Neb. Red Side. visit my Uncle James and Aunt Edith every day little Alice would carry the and a number of other things pupils are and their two baby boys. At a mining camp in Wyoming two Then Alice and her mother were happy

Japanese men with a baby girl il months again. So it helps the whole world to be old came into the Puliman. The mother kind. of the baby had died and the father was taking it back to Japan. It had very black hair and eyes.

In Idaho I saw Indians, and a little By way from uncle's house on a high hill some men were drilling a well. They were using a gasoline engine and worked day and night.

I hope to see my letter in print.

Busy Bee Rhymes.

By Madeline Kenyon, Aged 18, 2229 Cum-ing Street, Omaha. Blue Side. On a dark and gloomy morning,
In the month of December,
It was very cold and also storming,
Much worse than in the month of Noyember,

The snow was lying on the ground,
And the children came out to play.
The poor children were at home, safe and

While the rich went out for the day. As soon as the children had had their fun. They all ran in to go to bed. The shining sun. Had awakened them to run ahead.

So off they ran as fast as they could, And told their parents they would be good.
Their parents consented to let them go
And run out into the deep, deep show.

Story of a Penny. Edwin Swanson, 62 South Forty-Eighth Street, South Omaba. Red Side.

I am a penny. My home is way down in the deep mountain rock. One day when said, "Now I will get into mischief." was playing with my comrades we! heard some noise above us. We listened the syrup and sugar. Now for a kettle. on we saw a big, sharp thing come So she went and got a kettle. through the rock and lighted right near She put the sugar in the kettle and sent their party clothes to represent us and piled up. We were then put on poured the syrup upon it and set it on them. There are some who sound protty an elevator and taken to the surface. the stove to make some candy. She well, but for goodness sake do not look at and put in a big, black car and they thought while the caney was cooking them. said it was a train car. But I did not be- she could go and play. So she went to

All at once the candy bolled all over "Why, Dorothy! What have you been

Dorothy began to cry.

"I was going to make some candy." Dorothy's mother was angry and she said, "Go and get the mop and clean this all up.

Dorothy did it very carefully and then her mother put her to bed and that surely taught Dorothy a lesson.

Tom and the Cow.

By David Cohen, 1416 North Seventeenth Street, Omaha. Red Side. Once upon a time there was a man and he had a son whom he called Tom. Tom was kind to people and everybody loved him. One day Tom's father was counting his money and he found out that he was the bank.' One day Tom's father said, "We are

going to sell the cow." So they took the cow to the butcher's shop and Tom went into the butcher's shop and asked, "Do you want to buy a cow?" "Yes," said the butcher, looking out the side window. "How much do you want for that

"I want a hundred dollars for it," said

"Then take the cow around the back," said the butcher and handed him the SOUTH OMAHA GIRL TIS A So they went home happy together,

> Like Prize Book. By Esther Sirrs, Bradshaw, Neb., Aged 11. Blue Side. Dear Busy Bees: 1 wish to thank you for my book. I have read it and like it very well. I thank you very, very much

> > On Hallowe'en.

By Madeline Kenyon, Aged 13 Years, 329 Cuming Street, Omaha. Blue Side. The orange and black wagon which was driven to two white horses was occupied by many happy children and adults. The two front wheels were decorated in black, while the hind two were decorated in orange.

The horses, which were huge in size had orange and black ribbons tied to their long white hair. The children who were in the wagon were dressed in orange and black-the boys in orange, while the girls were in black. As they were riding through the streets they would often By meet groups of children dressed as When it was getting late they started

This is how a certain group of children spent their hallowe'en.

Our School Pictures. Robert Mason, Aged 11 Years, 648 East Twelfth Street, Fremont, Neb. Red Side.

In our school each grade has a picture taken from some painting, which was painted by some great artist. I remem- I am now in the fifth grade. Our room ber when we first got them I was has the picture called "Saved," by Land-

in the kindergarten and I was quite proud to add my pennies toward buying a picture of "Baby Stuart," by Vandyke. Baby Stuart is so pretty and sweet in his little cap.

I have gone through the grades until



the

By HENRIETTA M. REES.

The next day we stoped in front of a building. I was taken inside the building and put inside a machine which flattened me and then put inside another suddenly and without warning and then another and so on until I bloomed forth as a vocal was done. Then I was taken into a teacher. He taught for sevgrocery store. The next day I was given eral seasons with more or less success, to a little girl and she dropped me and and one day there came to his studio a to a little girl and she dropped me and and one I rolled into the gutter. The next day talented young girl, possessed of a lovely I was swept up and put into a corner lyric voice wide in range and unusually with paper and other dirty things I sweet in quality. Teacher probably did don't know what become of my friends the usual things, gave her studies and and comrades. When I was next found pieces, and maybe now and then changed it was by a little boy. He took me home or corrected something, no body knows and scoured the green off me. Soon I exactly, but at last came the momentous was clean, but it did hurt me, and he day when the young lady was to make her musical debut. Beside the lovely I had better close as my letter is voice she had locks and charm, and her many friends, (for of course she was immensely popular), were all tiptoe for the great event. Finally the night arrived. The recital hall was filled with the

friends, the merely curious and

musically inclined. The young lady appeared, prettier than was alice. She was a poor little girl ever in her dainty new dress, but what Alice was 10 years of age. Her father did she do when she sang? By the charm was dead and she was alone with her of her personality, her talent and her remarkable assurance, she managed to One day her mother took sick and she put the spirit of the song across the footcould not go to school because she had lights. But what a poor, indecent, unto take care of her mother. Her mother clothed spirit it was-for, alas, the techshe ask d Alice to get some soup for her, trol was not so bad, and her enunciation no one had soup, so she thought she the only vowel she could sing on a high would have to go without any. But she tone was long I. But what about voice went to one more house and there a lady placement, tone coloring, evenness of delived and she was very giad to help velopment and the attack, which was al-Alice. After Alice told her about her ways made by a portamento, or, in other mother. Alice was very happy as she words, a scoop, starting on a long tone carried the soup to her mother. The next and sliding up to the desired one, and Last summer I took a trip to Idahe to day her mother felt much better; then musically in bad favor, what about these soup to her mother until she was well. supposed to know before they are presented in public?

> She received a great deal of applause, however; many flowers were passed over the footlights, and afterward her friends crowded around and pressed congratulations upon her. As a charming young lady she was a success, but as a musician hardly. Now here are two tragedies, one a man, who is probably a perfectly good man in some other line of business, who is not making a success as a vocal teacher, no matter how many puplis he may have, and the other a confident young girl who has a lovely voice Virgin supported on clouds and carrying which is gradually being spoiled by careless treatment. Verily, one who teaches vocal work assumes a big responsibility, larger than that of any other professional musician, for in this case the instrument picture was painted as, an altar piece given. One cannot get a new one, when is not mechanically made, but divinely for the church of San Sisto at Placenza. it is gone. And, as for pupils, sometimes assurance is a dangerous thing. One does not consider and compare, when one

is positive. And the pity of it all is that this is no one case, which one may mention and song, and unlike the girl in the above song, and merely present the technical lothing. This is much the same at a musical as it would be at a ball, for people who were not able to be present There are some who sound pretty

It ten't too late yet for musical people

to do the same thing and to look into NCE upon a time there lived their own work and see if it is technically the singers to the utmost in all their efi na town a man engaged in and musically clean. If it is discredited forts. He amazed the St. Louis critics another line of business, who musical inspectors will magically appear by his intimate and complete underand tell them so of their own accord. If standing of these tremendous masterbe done, and then if they do not, some other kind of cleaner tried. It is a good scheme for everybody occasionally to do of her own some individual introspective, careful comparative thinking, to see what others do that they do not, and what they themselves do that they should not.

It isn't often that Omaha has two such excellent artists in song recital in the same week as George Hamlin and Gerville Reache. In fact, hearing Mr. Hamlin the day before anybody else rather spoils one for the second person, no matter whom he or she may be. Likewise such an accompanist as Mr. Whittaker spoils one in a similar way. Not that the writer did not enjoy Madame Reache. for her voice is exquisite and she is a wonderful artist, but to be an international singer, it seems that a person the war makes traveling uncertain and should be equally conversant with the language of at least two or three nations. and English is not only the language of one country, or two, but also the language of the country in which Mme Beache's husband makes his living, and the writer was somewhat surprised that did not eat for two days and at dinner nic of her art-wasn't. Her breath con- a singer who has been in the United States as much as Mme. Reache, and so close! connected with it, should attempt to sing in our tengue and use our language so poorly. It hardly seems fair to the audience. Contrast the perfect French and German of our compatriot, Mr George Hamlin. If our singers find it possible to sing with such perfect enunciation in the foreign tongues, it is no more impossible for foreign singers to master ours. The writer has learned that Madame Reache and her accompanist had never seen each other until the day of the concert. That was not fair to the artist, to the accompanist, to the audience nor the local manager. It is only one of the instances in which bland New York managers think they can pur over almost anything will do. But nobody audience. Contrast the perfect French and that anything will do. But nobody would stand for it in New York, and since our money is the same and just as good as they get in the metropolis. Omaha shor ' have the same kind of consideration. The more the writer thinks about it, the more it seems like a dirty trick, and one which the artist.

Miss Grace Louise Ware, who has recently opened a studio in the Karbach block, has formed a Wagner study class for the purpose of studying "The Nie-belungen Ring." The first meeting will be held on Monday morning, November 22, at 16:20 o'clock at her studio, when Miss Ware will preface the course with a talk upon Richard Wagner and his art principles. thinks about it, the more it seems like a a talk upo the accompanist, the manager and the audiences should not condone. We may not have so many artist recitals as New York City, but we may be just as particular. So it is hardly fair to judge an artist who may slide off any, or forget. when subjected to such inconsiderate co-

The San Carlo Grand Opera company, which visits Omaha, December 10, 11 and deplore, but rather only an illustration 12, is at present giving a two weeks' of hundreds which are happening all over opera season in St. Louis under the manthe musical world. There are other cases agement of the grand opera committee where people pose as planists who have of that city. This committee is composed been abroad and studied with high sound- of some twenty leading business men ing names, and yet who can not play who are trying the experiment of an two hands together, or get off of the opera season at regular theater prices, pedal when the harmony changes. There with a view to having a permanent seaare vocalists who are so busy making son annually, with perhaps their own tones at they forget they are singing a opera house and many other lovely things in connection with it. That their effairy tale they leave out the spirit of the forts are meeting with success is amply proven by the fact that for the opening night the house was not only sold out but hundreds of people turned away. Think of that for a grand opera performance. Homer Moore, the critic of the St. Louis Republic, says this is an unprecedented occurence. Clippings of the critical reviews of the

operas performed th St. Louis the last week have been handed to the writer, and she has been more than amazed at the wixth B lavish praise which is being bestowed John Jackman.
upon this opera company by even the Herman Swoboda. most critical. Musicians of authority most critical. Musicians of the principals of the entire cast, and of the orchestra. Chevalier Angelini, the conductor, is one of those unusual musicians who conducts for the most part without score, and his interpretations are said to be dramatic to a degree, and to assist pieces.

Carrie Jacobs-Bond will give a recital Fourth B. January 18, 1915, at the North Side Christian church, Twenty-second and Lothrop streets, for the benefit of the organ fund. Mrs. Bond is immensely popular in Omaha and undoubtedly has more personal friends than any other artist who visits

Recent word from Stanley Letovsky, the Omaha youth who has been winning musical hopors in Berlin by his opera and other compositions, and who was recently married there to a German soprano, indicates that he will not bring his bride to America for a visit with his parents and friends here, until next summer. He is busy with his publisher at present, and inconvenient at best, so the young couple have postponed their intended Christmas visit here. Mr. Letovsky's bride was Miss Antonia Diefke, who sang in concert which he directed.

Musical Notes.

Henry Cox announces a public rehearsal of the Omaha Symphony Study orchestra to be held Monday evening in the recital hall of the Omaha School of Orchestral Instruments, Seventeenth and Farnam, at 8:15. Mr. Cox will read a paper on the symphony before Beethoven.

The following pupils of Luella Allen will be heard in recital at her studios, Saturday, November 21, at 4 p. m.: Howard Allen, Frank Falkner, Miss Clark, Robert Mickel, Miss Baer, Miss Galnes, Gordon McAuley, Miss Wenger, Miton Barmettler, Miss Frances Wilson, M.as Cornella Cockrell, Madeline Schneckenburger, Miss Galnes and Mr. Hansen. The December recital will be Saturday, the 12th, at 4 p. m.

The Lyre club announces the following program for their free noon musicals at Jean Gilbert Jones' studio, 1894 Farnam street, this week: Monday, Mr. Marcus Nieison, haratone: Tuesday, Jean Gilbert Jones, pianist: Wednesday, Miss Evelyn Itanson, violinist: Thursday, no program, Thanksgiving day; Friday, Omaha High School Glee club.

Miss Luella Anderson, at her violin re-cital December 8 at the First Baptist church, will have the assistance of Mr. Sigmund Landsberg and Mr. J. H. Simms.

Miss Minna Meyer, who has recently returned from several years in musical work abroad, will give a song recital December 9 at the Young Women's Christian Association auditorium. Mr. Landsberg will assist. Miss Meyer sang in opera and concert while in Europe.

Florence Basier-Palmer has moved her studio from the Baldrige block to 1897 Farnam street. This change affords her additional facilities and room, which was much needed.

in which he has given a dog the best place in the picture. He was known-as one of the best painters of dogs in the world and was an Englishman. All the children who like dogs should be sure and see his pictures.

Birthday Party.

By Dirilne Swanson, Age 8 Years, Forty-eighth and W Street, South Omaha, Route 3, Blue Side, My brother's birthday was the 8th of November. He was 10 years old then. His birthday was on a Sunday. He had a big party. There were about twenty-two children there on his birthday. He had four cakes with candles on them. We had popcorn, ice cream. We had a nicer time than ever that day. We played run, sheep, run, and we had lots of fun. We played lots of games, too. But we had the party on Saturday because we did not want to miss our Sunday school. I had a party last year when I was 7 years old, too. I must close my story now for it is getting too long.

The Three Pigs.

By Darline Swanson, Aged 8 Years, For-ty-eighth and W Streets, Route No. 3, South Omaha. Red Side. Once upon a time there were three pigs,

One of them was white, the other brown and the last one was black. The mother said that she did not have enough to keep them, so she said to the first one, "What kind of a house do you want?" He said Played 'till the end of the day, he wanted a cabbage house. The second Which quickly passed away. he wanted a cabbage house. The second

warned them not to let anyone into their house because there was a wolf on the hill who bunted little pigs.

When the wolf came down the hill he so the wolf did not get a chance to destroy the little pigs. I wish to join the Blue Side.

And was buried in her flowery nest. the little plg answered. "No! No!"

Ruth Gillespie

Seventh A.

By Lucille Bliss, Aged 16 Years, 221 & Street, South Omaha, Neb. Red Blde.

You can hear the turkeys gobble As around the yard they hobole, When they hear you say Thankegiving They know soon they wont be living. The pumpkins have ripened in the sun. And Jack Frost has been here for his

Thanksgiving.

The farmers are picking the sage that has ripened.
And they will be glad when their work is lightened.

ngo, To thank God for their crops from seeds they did sow. All are very happy when they think of Thankeziving.
All except the turkeys who soon will not be living:
They would soon have run away
If they had not been tied up early in

The Idle Girls. By Madeline Kenyon, Aged 13 Years, 223 Cuming Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side.

On a warm and shinv day in a wagon full of hay. There played many happy girls. An their heads were in a whir

the day.

one wanted a brick house and the third one a mud house.

So the mother built their houses and the house all through.

If they were asked to help:
They would run out with a yelp.

Their unhappy mother Worked harder and harder. Till she grew very thin. And thought her idle girls very mean.

said, "Little pig, let me come in." But She worked and worked, till she came to

SAUNDERS,

BANCROFT

Figuth A. Joe Briggs, Lloyn McElroy.

Thira B. Frederick Aldous, James Duncan,

Public School Roll of Honor CHILDREN · RECEIVING · THE · HIGHEST · MARK · IN · MORE ·

·THAN-HALF · THEIR · SUBJECTS · LAST · WEEK · MILLER PARK.

Mighth 2.

Harold Smith.

John Bohan.

Heien Scheilberg.

Bighth A.

Irene Haller.

Buth Gillesnie. MILLER PARK, Loretta mille. Natalie Anderson. Lewis Dimick. Frances Harmon. housie wimamo. Third A.

WINDSOR. Eaventh B Charles Morrain. Helen Bock. Leonard Thlessen. Christina Ander-Vesta Beavers. Ruth Cooper. No.a Fife. Ruth Hatteroth, Louise Ortman.
Marthena Feacock,
Maurice Street.
Philip Weilman.
Milured Wohlford.

Bernice Clarkson. Bernice Clarkson. Ernest Eitner. Hazel Grant. Lizz e Lindmire. Seventh A. Bigth B.

Gertrude Thiem, Bryson Wilbur, Kristina Jeppesen, Robert Planck, Dorls Mitchell, Pifth B. Marguerite Groves. Grace Sanderson. Florence

Irma Savage. Vallandingham,

Marian r sher. Doris Kanataher, Emily Hoidrege. Mhored Dunham, Marsuerite schafer Giadys Stanley. Bixth A.
E.vera Anderson.
Aften Bertiff.
Heien Howes.
Gladys Reeves.
Helen Riley.
Beulah Sundell.

Fifth A. George Bang. Hejen Erickson. Mary Estelle Jean Hampton. Aldrich Hanicke. Eleanor Newbranch Alice Fuf. Geraldine Skanick. Geraidine Skanick. Roberta Trimble. Orlando Smith. Herbert Woodland.

Agnes Ronan.
Myrtle Anderson.
Third A. Fourth A. George Bruner, Florence Haller M ldred Healy. Marjorie Corey, Mary Getty, Helen Cox, Soe Dade Read-Vern Leach. and Stromberg. Ruth Swerdfiger Helen Purcell. inger. Eleanore Grobeck.

James Duncan,
Cly.e Pope,
Helena Honorden,
Lucie Carson,
h.ild. eu Tnatcher,
Third A
Dan Egbert,
Philip Handler,
Everett Speed,
Jean Jewel. gentia gaquist, Reien Windenian. buton amner. Amy Howell, hazareth Howell, John Helsing, Lois Lection, Irene Leigh. Marie Elifott.

Seventh B Mildred Hyrne, Edward Hambek Flora Marsin,
Flora Marsin,
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Flora Marsin,
Flora Peterson,
Filidur Peterson,
Estaer Peterson,
Flora Stanicy,
Sixth A.
Maron Barlow,
Ned Burke,
Florence Gullen,
Donothy Daniels,
Florence Gadghran,
Clarence Gunther,
Adnee Hamilton,
Helen Hoagiand,
Edgar Morsman,
Dorothy Zust,
Fifth B.
Gladys Brown,
Clarence Eastman,
Edward Gropp,
Sara Smeaton. Seventh A. Marie Kelacuy, Agnes McCabe, Arville Menard. Mamie Naiberg, John Semard. Fixth A.
Beasie Evans,
Myrtle Jenzen,
John Karnett,
Elizabeth R'chielies
Marie Scheef.

Yith B. Ivan Clements, Charlotte Dolan, Eleanor Rosket, Frank Elchielleu. Sara Smeaton,
Maurice Wells.
Pifth A.
Leonard Leedom,
Hazel Lindbloom
Helen Miller,
Wayne Pope,
Gen Williams, Pifth A. Torrey Roberts, Alice Schmalent Pourth B. Louise Hubatka, Gen Williams,
Fourth B.
Dorothy Kolloss,
Helen Montmorene
Mae A. Theelecke,
Fourth A.
Violet Daniel,
Leroy Estelle,
Lurile Hinzle.
Stanton Kennedy,
Wald Michaelson,
Derothy Sherman. Ottilie Kinder, Dorothy Rahn.

Badaline Baxter,
Margaret McCabe,
Catherine Schupp,
Mary Woodcook,
Fhird A.
Clint Hyatt,
Irons Nelsen, Irens Nelsen, Joe McMan, Myrtle Westanher.

Dear little BABY was won by Ruth Anderson, 3613 Franklin St., Omaha, who sent us 1792 of her pictures cut from the Bee. Now comes

LUCILE

Such a stylish, dressy little doll-you never saw her equal-she has a pink dress, pink shoes, pink



Lucile will be given Free to the little girl, under 12 years of age, that brings or mails us the largest number of doll's pictures cut out of the Daily and Sunday Boe before 4 p. m. Saturday, November 28.

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 Lucile you can get, and be sure to turn them in to The Bee office before 4 p. m., Saturday, November 28.

If you don't win this Dollie, perhaps you can get one next week. Only one doll will be given to any one person.

You can see "Lucile" at Myers-Dillon's Drug Store, at 16th and Farnam Sts.

