

# The Busy Bees

# Their Own Page

**T**HE immense amount of snow that has fallen in the last few weeks has been a source of great joy to hosts of little boys and girls. They are visible on every hand, tumbling in the great drifts coasting with their bob-sleds, sliding, skating and enjoying all the blood-thrilling, eye-sparkling winter sports. The other day I noticed a snow-man standing on somebody's front lawn. He had two pieces of coal for eyes, a carrot, vertically laid, made a most rubicund nose, while one crosswise was used for the mouth.

Then I noticed a young chap who had exercised his ingenuity to form a pair of immense snow-shoes and then went a-skating. He had taken light laths and had skillfully constructed a pair of skis that would ski. This, too, is a most pleasurable sport.

It is not thought, however, that any of the Busy Bees will feel called upon to follow the example of eastern boys and girls, some of whom, eastern papers write, take their exercise by a cold plunge in the waters of Lake Michigan or Coney Island.

This week first prize was awarded to Alta Briggs of the Blue side, second prize to Kathleen Lumpkin of the Red Side and honorable mention to Mary Andersen of the Red side.

## Winner of Lst Week's Doll Contest



Beatrice Parker

## Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.)

### Fortunate Escape.

By Alta Briggs, Aged 11 Years, Henderson, Ia. Blue Side.

While I was spending my vacation with my sister and her family we all went to a little lake for a day's outing. We went in an automobile and several of the neighbors went, too. It was about thirty miles and the roads were very dusty. There were automobiles ahead and behind us, so you may know we were white with dust. So, when we arrived there, we got water from the lake and washed our hands and faces. We did feel better.

After that we went to see them dive in the lake and go down the toboggan slide. After dinner we went to see the cliff that rises one hundred feet above the lake. There was a rickety stairway leading to the top. We stayed up there a long while, looking over the country, and were coming down when my sister caught her dress on a nail and fell, but her dress held her or she would have fallen one hundred feet straight down. Some men heard her scream, and one held her up while the other unfastened her dress. That nail was all that saved her life. We certainly got down as quick as we could and were glad to get home safe.

### 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 CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT, Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

### ONE OF THE BRIGHT LITTLE OMAHA BUSY BEES.



Mildred L. Parks

Patty dropped 25 cents and little Rabbit picked it up for her. Then Miss Patty gave little Rabbit 10 cents for picking it up.

Little Rabbit did not know what he should get for it. Just as he was thinking he saw a poor old man. So he went out and gave the money to the old man. The man thanked little Rabbit very much. Miss Patty, seeing that, gave little Rabbit 50 cents for doing so well.

Little Rabbit was so delighted that he ran home and thought he had the whole world.

Little Rabbit gave it to his mother and his mother said, "You are my kind son."

big crowd and a big program also. It was fine and I had a good time.

P. S.—This is the first time I have ever written and I hope to see my story in print.

### Enjoys Himself at School.

By John Putnam, Jr., Aged 10 Years, Columbus, Neb. Red Side.

I am writing a few lines to the Children's page of The Bee. This is my first letter. I am 10 years old and go to St. Francis Academy school and am in the fifth grade. I have two brothers, Harold and Paul, and a little sister, Evelyn. I enjoy reading the stories of the children in The Bee. My papa is a brakeman, also my uncle. We have a great time at our school on the trapeze and teeter-tauters, also roller skating.

### Christmas Celebration.

By Marie Speckmann, Aged 12 Years, Ashland, Neb. Blue Side.

I go to school in District No. 27. I am in the fourth grade. I have five studies. They are reading, arithmetic, spelling, geography and grammar. There are thirty-two pupils in my school. We had a Christmas program and a Christmas tree also. It was decorated very nicely with cranberries and popcorn and other kinds of corn—yellow, black, red and white. The whole school sang two songs. I spoke two pieces and was a fairy in a big dialogue. When the program was over Santa Claus came and gave us all some candy and all kinds of nuts and the presents. In the evening I went to church with our neighbor. There was a

### Mary's New Doll.

By Helen Aron, Aged 10 Years, Glenwood, Ia. Blue Side.

Mrs. Martin said to her daughter, Mary, "You have been so good to help me all the time. I have saved up \$1 to get you a new doll." "I can play with it tonight, after school, can't I, mamma?" That night about 4 o'clock Mrs. Martin and Mary could have been seen going down the street with happy faces. They went into a store and said to the merchant, "Have you any dolls that Mary would like?" "Yes, we have a great many dolls this year." "I would like to have this one, it is so nice and pretty. How

much is it worth?" "It is worth \$1." Mrs. Martin gave the dollar to the merchant and they went on their way rejoicing.

I hope Mr. Wastebasket is asleep when my letter passes by.

### A Surprise Party.

By Florence Seward, Aged 8 Years, 2308 North Nineteenth Street, Omaha.

One day when I was coming home from school a little girl ran up to tell me she came to play with me. Then we went in and took off our coats and hats. We played games a little while. Now, my grandmother said maybe she would take me down town that day. So I asked the little girl to excuse me while I went upstairs to get ready. When I came down, there in the parlor sat seven girls. Then they laughed at me, so I went in. We played a number of games. At 5 o'clock we had our refreshments. After that they went home feeling very happy. I'll close my letter, but I have one thing to say, and that is I thank you for the book you sent me.

### A Happy Club.

By Alice Fay, Aged 9 Years, 235 Pinkney Street, Omaha, Blue Side.

Don't you think that it would be nice to have a club? Every day, the girls would cut out the dolls' pictures that are in The Bee, and ask other people to save them. Then, on Saturday, one of the girls would take them to The Bee office and, maybe get a doll. Would that not be lovely?

On Monday morning she would take the doll to school and give it to somebody? Whom do you suppose that somebody would be? Why, a little poor girl that did not have a doll. I am sure she would be very happy. But don't you think that the girls would be happiest?

I hope Mr. Wastebasket is out calling.

### The School Bell.

By Mildred Hancock, Aged 8 Years, Verdun, Neb. Red Side.

Hark! Do you hear that sound, Busy Bee? That rhythmic chiming sound of the school bell, as it calls you from your play back to your books? And now, listen! It seems to grow more clear and, as we listen it seems to say, "Come, Come!"

Over the ocean so far away,  
Swells forth a chiming sound;  
Just the same as our school bell gay,  
Bells ring the earth around.

### Monkey Takes Egg.

By Lowell Evans, Aged 9 Years, Bellevue, Ia. Blue Side.

I have read many of the stories in The Bee, and thought I would write one. Last year my brother, William, got a monkey. There was a tree by the house and a shed, with a hen's nest inside the door. One day a chicken laid an egg, which the monkey saw, and when I came out it was sitting on the ground with a hole in the top of the egg and was sucking it. I wish to join the Blue Side.

### Joins Red Side.

By Katherine Healey, Aged 9 Years, 918 Second Corso, Nebraska City, Neb. Red Side.

I wish to join the Red side because I have read up on their side and liked their interesting stories.

### Likes to Read Stories.

By Anna Rasmussen, Aged 12 Years, 3033 Leavenworth St., Omaha, Blue Side.

This is the first time I have written to this page. I like to read the stories very much and would like to take part in them, too. As I like blue the best, I will be on the Blue Side. I will write my first story soon.

### Blue Favorite Color.

By Nellie Ashmore, Aged 12 Years, Glenwood, Ia. Blue Side.

This is the first time I have ever written to the Busy Bee's page. I would like to become a member. I enjoy reading

## ENGLISH GIRLS MUST GO TO BED AT 8 O'CLOCK.



Lottie Shepherd

This little girl has to go to bed every night at 8 o'clock and all the lights of her home must be out at that hour.

She lives in Sunderland, England, on the North Sea coast, where the people just now are afraid of attacks by the German air fleet. Sunderland is on the seashore and this girl can see the vast expanse of water from her home.

Her name is Lottie Shepherd and she has relatives in Omaha. She writes that she and her sister and mother will come to Omaha this spring to make their home.

In the letter just received she refers to the general feeling of unrest among the people along the North Sea coast, and she said she would close her letter because it was nearly 8 o'clock and lights had to be put out. She also said she could see much of the military and naval activities around Sunderland.

## OMAHAN HEARD LINCOLN

Mrs. Mary Creigh Writes Her Observations of the Day of the Gettysburg Address.

### REMEMBERS WELL THE DAY

In connection with the observance of the birthday of Abraham Lincoln, which is next Friday, the Continent, a Presbyterian weekly publication, prints a number of letters written by living persons who attended the dedication of the national cemetery at Gettysburg in November, 1863, when Lincoln made his famous Gettysburg address.

Among those who heard him speak and whose letters concerning the event appear in the Continent was Mrs. Mary L. Creigh, a prominent member of the Omaha Woman's club. She wrote as follows:

"I remember well the day in November when Lincoln spoke. The crowds, the solemn hush, the numbers of men on crutches or without arms—the solemnity of the dress with so many women in mourning—but most of all the man himself—his great height, his lean, rugged face, his sympathetic voice, his sorrow over the great number of unknown graves—all impressed me.

"But what seems most pitiful to me was that there was no applause when he finished, and he thought he had made a failure—and thus additional weight was added to the burden so heavy already. He was the least vain man I ever saw.

"The people were all so moved by his words and all the memories called up by them, and the spot upon which they stood, no one could start applauding—so there was almost a silent crowd until the bands began a martial air. Even the papers failed to praise the speech for several days—but then the whole nation awakened to the fact that a wonderful speech had been made, one that would live all ways."

## Al Kugel Would Be Counted in List of City Hall Talent

Superintendent A. C. Kugel of the department of police and sanitation and Tom Bowie and Miss Maud Davies of his office staff wish to be included in the city hall musical colony.

Mr. Kugel and Miss Davies sing in the choir at St. Matthias' church and they both play the piano. Mr. Bowie, a Scotchman, is regarded as the Harry Lauder of Omaha. It is said that Lauder is nearly as good as Bowie singing the old Scotch songs.

Miss Clara Belle Callahan of Commissioner J. J. Ryder's office also wants to be included in the list of city hall instrumentalists. There are now about twenty-five singers and players in the list.

## CITY WATER IS IN GOOD CONDITION. SAYS CONNELL

Health Commissioner R. W. Connell has received from City Chemist C. F. Crowley a letter in which the chemist states he made examinations of the city water on January 14 and 23 and found 136 parts per 1,000,000 of solids on the former date and 129 parts on the latter date, which, the health commissioner announces, shows a good condition of the water.

These tests also show that there is less than one grain of alum per gallon.

"I wish to state that the condition of the city water is excellent, judging by the tests made by the city chemist," stated Dr. Connell.

### Will Write Story.

By Esther Healey, Aged 9 Years, 913 Second Corso, Nebraska City, Neb. Blue Side.

I wish to join the Blue side, as it's my choicest color. Next Sunday I will try to have an interesting story for the Blue side.

(Second Prize.)

### Safety First.

By Kathleen Lumpkin, Aged 9 Years, 919 Hickory Street, Red Side.

Safety first is an important thing to observe. All the Busy Bees must remember to "Stop! Look! Listen!" before they cross the street; then they do not have to worry of getting run over or getting hurt.

There is so much traffic in the streets that the men driving wagons and automobiles cannot watch us, too, so if we would help them by not getting in their way they would help us by not running over us. So let us remember this, every Busy Bee.

### Organizes Club.

By Mary Andersen, Aged 12 Years, 2304 Maple Street, Red Side.

Would you like to hear about a club organized by a Sunday school class? We have proposed to call it the Blue Bird club. It was founded January 16, 1915.

We have each a large book to write our lessons in. On the cover is a large blue bird. We are going to get a pin with a blue bird on it.

The members are to pay dues every month.

All the girls met on a Friday to make rules and elect officers. Ruth Whitely was elected president and I was elected president. We will meet again at someone's home. We are going to have a motto for the club. I suppose other Busy Bees belong to some such clubs, too.

I will write something else of this club when something interesting happens.

### A Selfish Hostess.

By Margaret Lorimer, Aged 10 Years, 722 North Twenty-fifth Street, South Omaha, Blue Side.

Louise came home from school with a little playmate named Eleanor, who was a very unselfish little girl.

Louise, as everybody thought, was very unselfish, too, but she was really quite selfish.

"What shall we play?" said Louise; "you are company so you must say."

"I'd like to play dolls if you don't mind," said Eleanor.

"All right, you choose the doll you want and I will take the one that is left," said Louise. She knew Eleanor would take the small doll that didn't have many clothes and whose hair was all tangled, and she would get the nice, new, big doll that had so many clothes.

"Well, I'll take the small one, unless you want it," said Eleanor.

This pleased Louise very much, for she wanted the big one.

"Mother has the tea party all ready now and we will play we take our babies to tea," said Louise.

She sat near the things on the table so she could pass the things to Eleanor first, for she was sure she would take the smallest piece of everything. She had Eleanor pour the tea so she would give her the fullest cup.

After the tea party was over Eleanor said, "I must go now and I had a very nice time." But she was just saying it, and Louise had the good time.

I wish to join the Blue side.

### Trip to the War Zone.

By Mildred Parks, 224 Evans Street, Omaha.

I am a rag doll. My face is round and flat, my hair is brown with nice long curls, my eyes are blue and I have very red cheeks and lips. One day as I lay comfortably on the floor, my little mistress came running in, talking very excitedly about a Christmas Ship. I wondered what it all meant. Her mother said, "Now, dear, you pick out the toy you would like to give away." She picked me up and exclaimed, "Mother, I hate to part with my rag doll. But I believe that it would please one of those little girls across the ocean."

The next morning my mistress took me to school. She ran some of the way, which jarred me up. In fact, so much that I completely lost my senses. I did not recover until I felt a queer sensation some over me and I was packed in a tray so tight that I nearly fainted. The dray started from the school and I was put on a train which they said was bound for New York. We soon arrived at New York with many scratches and bruises.

## ANOTHER PICTURE OF "GRANDPA" WILSON AND HIS GRANDSON, and the baby's papa, too. In the photograph Francis Bowes Sayre, the baby's father, is holding the White House kiddie, while "grandpa" looks on smilingly.



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Mildred was won by Vera Fay Kinkonen, 2444 Manderson with 750 pictures.  
The skates were won by Norris Myer, 4209 Cumby, with 705 pictures.

## Busy Bee Boys and Girls

We have a grand surprise for you. We will give a Bicycle next. You can have your choice of either a Boy's or Girl's wheel. It is a famous

## WORLD MOTOR BIKE



It has a 20-inch Frame with Coaster Brake. Motor Bike Handle Bars, Eagle Diamond Saddle, Motor Bike Pedals, Motor Bike Grip, Luggage Carrier Holder, Folding Stand, Front and Rear Wheel Guards, Truss Frame and Front Fork.

This picture of the bicycle will be in The Bee every day. Cut them all out and ask your friends to save the pictures in their paper for you, too. See how many pictures you can get and bring them to The Bee office, Saturday, March 6th.

The bicycle will be given Free to the boy or girl that send us the most pictures before 4 p. m., Saturday, March 6th.

Subscribers can help the children in the contest by asking for picture certificates when they pay their subscription. We give a certificate good for 100 pictures for every dollar paid. Payments should be made to our authorized carrier or agent, or sent direct to us by mail.