The Busy Bees

"OULDN"T it be great fun to cross the ocean on a European tour? would hunt the eggs in the barn, in the George Paul Borglum is a young Omaha lad of but 11 chicken house and under the woodshed years, who had crossed the ocean, not once, but fourteen went up there, and when I came back times. Seven times in his eventful young life has George Paul weighed seventy-five pounds made European trips in company with his father and mother, the first time being when he was only seven months old.

George Paul has another distinction for one so young as he—that is, By Esther Hahn, Aged 10 Years, David City, Neb. Red Side. he can speak the French language as well as his native English. George One cold winter day two little snow-Papi's mother is a Frenchwoman, Madame Borgium, who is at the head birds were cuddled up in the nest. The of the Franco-Belgian relief work in Omaha, and he has been brought up snow was falling thick and covered all to speak French when he addresses his mother and English when convers- the ground so that they could not find ing with his father.

An unusual coincidence which has occurred almost every year that | The winds were blowing more and more George Paul has crossed to the other side, has been his meeting with a and the tree in which the little home of little New York girl whose parents cross and return at the same time as do the Borglums. The first time they met was when each was about shook out of the tree and the snow birds 2 years old, and they have renewed acquaintance almost every year since were left homeless. then.

This week, George Paul, who is on the Red Side, won first prize for an interesting letter of the Parisian school children. Second prize was awarded to Violet Vallery of the Blue Side, and honorable mention to Margaret Schmitz, also of the Blue Side.

Little Stories by Little Folk

ABROAD.

George Paul Borglum

Monarch barked twice, "Bow-wow"

Teddy and Miss Dollie.

Edith Green, Aged 10 Years, Acher Avenue, South Omaha. Red Side.

terly. He asked her why she was cry-

Teddy ran up and down the street call-

him with a loud bark. Teddy ran when

he remembered what Miss Dollie told him.

He went up to the dog and on his collar

him and walked off boldly and left him

Has Shetland Pony.

By James Anderson, Aged 9-Years, Ben-son, Neb. Red Side.

I live on a farm three miles west of

Benson. I have a little Shetland pony

whose name is Bob. Bob is only thirty-

nine inches high. I made a gypsy wagon

out of my coaster wagon by putting a

big yellow box on it, and I put a stick on

Builds Bird Houses.

One day when there was a lot of snew

on the ground, I thought I would go out

So I put on my coat and hat and gloves

On the Farm.

By Pearl Johnson, Missouri Valley, Ja. Blue Side.

hat summer. I arrived in the afternoon

went to bed and the next morning I went

the wheat field, where I had just lots of

could hardly see my sister for the high

corn. I helped grandma pick some corn

for dinner and then I had to help her

rode on the big hayranks. Grandma let

fun. I visited the green cornfield.

and found a nice supper awaiting me.

I went to my grandma's in the country

like these snow houses,

behind in a surprised manner.

I upset

care of LI the Dolly.

Bow-wow!"

A Holiday in Paris.

By George Paul Borgium, Aged 11 Years, 2661 Douglas, Omaha, Neb. Red Side. You already know that the weekly holiday from school for Omaha children is Saturday, but it is not that way with the children of Paris. Instead of being free from school on Saturday, they are

week seem shorter for the pupils. Every Thursday you see crowds of boys and girls going with balls and rackets, sailboats, hoops and toys of all sorts, to one of the parks, which is called Luxemburg park. It is a beautiful park with a pond in the center, made especially for sailing boats, and statues and flowers are around it.

free to do as they please on Thursday,

because the teachers think that a holf-

day in the middle of the week makes the

This pand is quite large, and when the children put their boats on the pond the wind carries the boats back and forth, The sails are fixed so that the wind will turn the boats around and bring them back again to the children.

After romping and playing until 4 e'clock, the children and whoever they came with, go to some nearby place where they can buy hot waffles with powdered sugar on them, and a little Heent bar of chocolate for "afternoon tea." as they call it. Then they go home feeling a little tired and as though they had a very nice time.

(Second Prize.) Enjoys the Birds.

By Violet Vallery, Aged 9 Years, Platts-mouth, Neb., P. O. Box 95. Blue Side. I read many stories about birds in your paper, so I will attempt to write a

little about my bird friends. They come every day to the perch for the crumbs which mamma and I throw out for them. I think they are so sweet. I pass away the time watching them from the window when I am lonesome, for I have no brothers or sisters to play be dangerous, so he howled and when in, and when the ground is covered with and faithful old Monarch followed her, him. snow they must have a hard time to watching over her carefully. find food. There are two red birds that stay in our trees, and also many blue-jays. I think the bluejays' feathers are pretty, but they are very naughty birds. Last winter there was a little snowbird, which huddled down between the window and screen. There was a hole in the screen and it got close to the glass. I think the glass was warm and the bird

was enjoying it. I heard something scratching on the window pane and I took the lamp there to see what it was, and I think the light scared it and it flew away. It came back every night to sleep against the warm window pane.

> (Honorable Mention.) The Kewpie Kutes.

By Margaret Schmitz, Aged 8 Years, Hastings, Neb. Blue Side. I am going to tell you about our little sewing club, called the "Kewpie Kutes." There are ten little girls and we meet every Thursday and sew. First we each

made a "Dutch pillow" in cross-stitched embroidery. Now we are each dressing a little "kewple." We go right from school to our club. First we have refreshments, then sew and then we play. We all go home at 6 o'clock. Most of the little girls in our club go to dancing school and we dance. So we have lote of good and happy times together.

Cat's Trip to Europe. By Christina Marshalek, Aged 10 Years, 506 East Fifteenth Street, Columbus, Neb. Blue Side.

I am a gray cat, a great pet of She always lets me in the house in the daytime a few minutes, then

she puts me out. In the morning I always stand at the door, mewing to get in, but sometimes I don't get in until it is quite late.

get sore. But I like my pony best of all These few days I heard my mistress my pets. and her mother talking about something of me being sent to Europe. Europe is a strange word to me, nor do I know By Florence Seward, 2000 North Nine-teenth Street, Omaha. Blue Side. anything about the place, and I felt kind

of worried about it. Now it is three days later. I am packed in a little box, with some food and a lit- and make a snow house for the birds. tle window for air to get in. Here I am on a ship, now sailing on and went out. First, I made some snow-

and on, without the sight of land. balls. Then last of all I made a great At last I am in the strange place. big snowball. Then I packed the snow-What? I hear some terrible noise and I balls on top of each other and I filled hear people say it is the war. Now I the holes with snow. When I had finrealize what Europe is a war-raging ished them, I made a hole far into each country. A child picked me up and car- one. The birds would want to get in Then it began to get colder outdoors, so ried me to her little home. I went in, and I hope the little birds will

Sending for Samples. By Frances McDonald, Aged 12 Years, Tilden, Neb. Blue Side.

I am going to tell you how my and I got so many samples. One day I went over to my chum's house and she was getting addresses for samples of different things, such as powder, cold cream, soap and polish. So at once took to it, also. Now I have quite a collection of them.

Faithful Monarch.

Blanche Stevenson, Aged 13 Years, Columbus, Neb. Red Side. Once there was an old man, his wife, and little daughter, Dolly, living in the pick the husks and silk off of it. I also center of a thick wood.

One day Dolly's mamma said: "Dolly, me ride her horse-it was a white one.

The Snowbirds.

any food. The snow birds were cold and hungry.

the snowbirds was located began to shake and bend until finally the little nest

What shall we do now?" said one. "We must build a new nest," said the other. So they went to work and after a lot of hard labor the new home was completed.

hungry that they did not talk any more. The next day it was colder than ever and the birds said that if they did not get something to cat they would starve. I will go and see if I can find some

So he flew out and looked around and found two little white baskets filled with crumbs hanging on the lower branch of a BUSY BEE WHO WRITES OF TRIP tree which stood close to a farm house. The sight of the baskets brought great loy to him.

He called his brother to come and help him cat the crumbs. The birds were very happy and they thought it was very nice of the little girl who placed the food in the tree.

Bird Life.

By Katheryn Smith, Aged 10 Years, 2315 Ogden Avenue, Omaha. Red Side. The dipper, or water ouzel, is a re-markable little singing bird, closely related to the thrushes, but resembling the wren in appearance, especially, in its up-

It is covered with very close, waterproof plumage and lives about streams often in the vicinity of waterfalls, into which it dashes in a perfectly fearless At times it goes entirely through

cascade and finds in the crevices of the rocks back of the water, dry places where it can build its dome-shaped nest and ear its young.

The dipper is a rather dark bird with white breast and as it moves about it lerks its tail upward and bobs its head

Do you not think, Busy Bees, that we ught to take care of the little dumb birds and build houses for them. Girls of course can't build houses for them, but they can get their brothers, or if they haven't any, their fathers can do it. The squirrels, too, need a little help. The girls and boys can do it just by building said, "Monarch, you must take good houses and feeding them nuts.

The Smallest Loaf.

By Ada Gottschalck, Aged 12 Years, 722 So. 38th Ave., Omaha, Neb. Blue Side. Then mamma said goodby to Dolly and left. Dolly played awhile, but at last When there was a famine, a rich baker grew tired and said, "I'm going out into sent for twenty of the poorest children the woods and play Monarch." Monarch in town and said: "In this backet is a did not like that, as he knew it would loaf for each of you."

The hungry children all gathered, each with. I feel sorry for the birds in cold she started out of the door he tried to eager to get the biggest loaf. Finally weather, for they have no homes to live pull her dress, but Dolly went anyhow, they all went away without thanking name is Emmett. He is a student at monument. But now our red cloth has

> acramble like the rest did. She took the last loaf, which was the smallest, kissed his hand and went home. The next day the children were as 'll-

schaved as ever and Gretchen received a One day Master Teddy went out walkloaf scarcely half the size of the one she ing. He had just came from his mother's got the day before. When she reached home her mother cut house. As he walked on he met a young the loaf open, when some bright shining lady. Miss Dollie. She was crying bit-

pieces of silver fell out of it. Her mother was very much surprised and said: Take it back to the baker for it must She said: "I have lost my little dog. have got in the dough by mistake." You can tell him by the collar on his neck. On this collar is his name, which

But when the little girl gave him her mother's memage he said: "Nof no! my child, it was no mistake. I had the silver ing for Dodo. A little dog came up to put in the smallest loat to reward you."

Sunday School Picnic.

By Robert E. Turner, Aged 8 Years, 2322 North Twenty-fifth Street, Omaha. Red Side. One day I went to a Sunday school piche saw "Dodo." He picked him up and took him to Miss Dollie. She thanked

nic. We all met at one place. There were four trolley cars. I think there were two children's cars. The first one was the small children's car and the next was the larger ones'. We went to Fairmount park. We all took our lunch. We yelled when we went out there, but when we came back we were very tired. My father bought pretty nearly all of us children some soda-pop. After my father had bought the soda-pop, a girl friend of mine and I went upon the hill. I fell down and each corner of the box and then I put my soda-pop fell out of my hand. The an old blanket over the strips. Then I girl picked me up.

hitched my pony to it and she pulled me Joins Blue Side. I have also two pet cats and my old dog, Wiggles. I tie her to the back end By Peter Baird, Aged 9 Years, 813 M Street, Aurora, Neb. Blue Side. of my wagon and she pulls and tries to I wish to join the Busy Bee's page. I catch the wheels. Sometimes I go so fast enjoy the page and take an interest in I have two guinea heny. They yell all

My favorite color is blue so I will join day. I should think their throats would the Blue Hide. My teacher's name is Miss Porter and

New Busy Bee.

By Amelia Abendroth, Aged 10 Years, 2723 Ohio Street, Omaha. Blue Side. I am 10 years old and am in the fifth I like to read the children's page on Sunday. I am going to the Howard Kennedy school. My teacher's name is Miss kind. I will write a longer story next time. I hope to see my letter in print.

Party for Friend. By Marjorie Lowe, Aged 8 Years, St. Ed-ward, Neb. Blue Side. I have a friend I like very much. Her

name is Nellie Corcoran. | She lives right across from me. We are together just about every night. She is going to move away this month. I will be very sorry, and I am going to have a party for her. She has one sister and four brothers.

On Holidays. O'Dell. Columbus, Neb. with my grandpa and his hired man to By Gladys birthday ought to be kept a holiday as was glad. well as Washington's, don't you?

> Has Brother at Creighton. By Agnes Randolph, Aged 11 Years, Ful-lerton, Neb. Blue Side.

I am going to town today and I am Every evening I would ride out over a I read the stories in your paper every snowballs and made a real high monugoing to have Monarch take care of you." large bridge. One night I had a race week and I think they are very interThen she turned toward the big dos.
With my cousin and I won. I took care esting. I go to school every day. I am monument, as we made it the Friday Monarch, who was watching them and of grandma's flowers. In the evenings i

WINIFRED SACKVILLE STONER, 12 years old, from Pittsburgh, with her mother. She can speak eight languages. Mrs. Stoner says, "Winifred recited Vergil when she was a year old. Let Carnegie stop putting up libararies and instead put typewriters in our schools. Typewriters are the greatest single educative factors we have



the Creighton university at Omaha.

California Trip.

By Howard McEachen, Aged 11 Years, By Lloyd Sherwood, Aged 11 Years, Elk Wayne, Neb. Red Side. City, Neb. Blue Side.

meat beautiful cities because of Great ford, very dearly. Salt lake. It is the largest lake in western United States.

on the Salt Lake route, but on the same ship, which tossed and rolled in the

and saw sparks flying from our engine creased until the ship began to sink, over the city.

town before us. Then I heard people room for all, except one man, who was talking of the wreck. The train and track were damaged a his faithful dog.

little and planes, trunks, etc., were scattered and broken. It happened it was two freight trains played out, then Bruno, who was at his and no one was hurt.

soon had the track repaired and we went what held the dog's attention. He saw on out of Utah across Nevada into Call- the ship and was encouraged. It came fornia. We got into Los Angeles twentyfour hours late on account of the wreck. them, when they were espled. The dog I did not like Los Angeles for it was too large. Then we went down to Long Beach on the Pacific coast. We had no trouble in returning home

in June, but got into Omaha on time We were going very fast corring back

The Squirrel. By Derothy Jordan, Aged \$ Years, 1201 North Twenty-fifth Street, Omaha. Red Side.

One day last fall my uncle and I went out to gather some walnuts, and put them out to dry. A family of squirrely she is a good teacher. I am in the third lived near by. One day the papa squirrel came and carried the nuts all away, one by one. When my uncle saw that his nuts were all gone, he said he was going te put a trap out. When the squirrel came back the next day it was caught in the trap. When my uncle came out the next morning and saw the squirrel in the trap, he said, "Oh! I see who has been stealing my nuts, and I am going Edna A. Hendry. She is very nice and to keep you." But when he went into the house, I raised the trap up and let the little squirrel go free.

> My Accident. By Jesse Bishop, Aged 10 Years, Percival In Red Side, I was playing like I was riding a motor-

> cycle along some walnut trees. My brother had stretched up a strand of barbed wire. I was running as fact as I could toward the wire and never thinking about the wire, ran right into it.

Well, I picked myself up and ran into the house with my face bleeding. My mother was badly frightened. handaged it up and sent for the doctor. When he arrived he plastered up my I think your stories are very nice and eye and said it was getting along fine I read them. I think Abraham Lêncoln's In a few weeks my eye was well and I

> Washington's Monument, My Mary Cook, Aged 12 Years, Creighton, Neb Red Side. One day almost a month ago we rolled

teacher's name is Fern Pierce. I like her of red cheese cloth on a stick and tied it on a stick so it would blow like a flag. I have a brother 17 years old. His We stuck it on the peak of the snow all faded and does not look so showy as

Brave Bruno.

In November, 1913, we left here for 'Twas on a sunshiny day that an ocean liner sailed out of the harbor. It One of the first large cities was Chey- carried on board 250 passengers. Among enne, Wyo. After we left Wyoming we them was a large dog named Brune, came to Ogden, Utah, and then Salt Lake Ho was brave, handsome and a loyal City. Salt Lake City is one of the world's dog, and loved his master, Mr. Chester-

Soon clouds began to gather. They increased with lightning speed. The wind There we changed routes, then going blew strong, the waves rushed about the storm. The ship sprang a leak, but be-Thanksgiving night, a little while after fore the ship's crew could mend it the we went to bed in our berths, I awoke ship was nearly full of water. It in-Life boats were lowered. Women and In the morning I again saw the same children climbed into them. There was slow, This was Mr. Chesterford, with

They sprang far out into the waves. Mr. Chesterford swam until he was side, saw a ship in the distance and gave The workmen and the steam derricks a bark. Mr. Chesterford looked to ser closer and closer, until it was almost by grabbed him and swam to the ship. They were saved.

Will Help Busy Bees.

By Julia Stepanek, Aged 11 Years Friend, Neb. Red Side. I wish to join the Red Side. I will try and help the Busy Bees. I read the notes every Sunday. I enjoy reading them. I will write a story next time,

The Snow Storm. By Albert Sudman, Aged 10 Years, Sar-ben, Neb. Blue Side. This is the first time I have written to you. On Tuesday it began to snow. It snowed until the following Monday. The

Stories of Nebraska History

Their Own Page

The Spanish Caravan

ferent forms. It has been handed down ing the French forts. Bandeller, says he found record of it in which they had taken from the friar. the archives of the Franciscan monks Other accounts tell about the plunder

children, a Franciscan monk and a great from the Indians to the French. where in the region of the Republican or quer the Missouri river country. get the help of the Osage tribe, which Indians.

(By special permission of the author, The Hee will publish chapters from the History of Nebraska, by A. E. Sheldon, from week to week.) gers to all his friends of the Missouria tribe. Over 2,000 warrior came. After a night of feasting the Indians fell upon the Spaniards just at daybreak and in a few minutes killed all except the monk. One of the oldest stories of white men All the Spanish horses were captured. As the Nebraska-Kansas plains is that the Indians did not then know how to use known as the story of the Spanish cara- horses, they made the Franciscan mount every day to show them how to ride. van. This story has always been wrapped While the Indians were trying to imitate in mystery. The early French writers him, he mounted the best horse and rode on the Missouri country tell it in dif- away into the wilderness, finally reach-

in various tribes of Missouri and Ne- Afterwards, says one of the French braska Indians. The Spanish histories of chroniclers, the Missouri river Indians New Mexico do not mention it, but the came to the French forts with the sacred great American-Spanish scholar, Adolf T. vestments and challoss of the church

and retells M. in his book, "The Gilded of the Spanish camp, the rich garments, Man." This is great variation in the the books, and a map which was seen in versions of the Spanish Caravan story, the camps of the Nebraska Indians in but they agree in the main features, the years that followed. Charlevolz, a noted Jesuit father who traveled in this In the year 1720, a Spanish army region and wrote an account of it, tells murched out of Santa Fe to conquer the the Story of the Spanish Caravan and Missouri valley country. There were sev- says that he bought the spurs which the eral hundred armed men besides women. Spanish monk wore when he escaped

number of horses and cattle Comanche At a great council held by the French Indians went along as guides and allies, commander, Bourgment, with the Indians Their plan was to conquer the Missourias, of this region in 1724, one of the chief. the Otoes, the Pawness, and other In- bonsted how the Missourias, Otoes and dians living near the Missouri river, and Pawnees had entirely destroyed the great to colonize the country for Spale. Some- Spanish army which had come to con-

Kansas river the Spanish Caravan was These are some of the stories of the attacked by the united nations whom Spanish Caravan, wrapped partly in they came to destroy. All of the Span- mystery and dispute, but with a core iards were killed except the Franciscan agreement and truth. The truth is that monk, who was captured and held pris- an attempt was made by the Spaniards oner. He afterward escaped to the at Santa Fe to conquer and settle the rich French forts near St. Louis, where he land of Nebraska and Kansas, which told the story of his comrades' fats. had been discovered by Coronado nearly Some of the stories of the Caravan say two centuries before, and that their exthat the Spanish commander intended to pedition was defeated by the Nebraska

was at war with the Missouries and We know that the Indians of the Ne-Otoes. By mistake he reached first a braska country kept the Spanish settlevillage of the Missourias, whom he ments in New Mexico in fear for many thought to be Osages. He told them of years. And in the year 1834, a hundred his plan to conquer the Missouria tribe | years after the time of the Spanish Carato make their women and children slaves van, the city of Sonta Fe sept a namand to settle in their country. The Mis- bassy to Fort Atkinson, in our state, to souria chief understood the mistake. He make peace with the Pawnees and bring thanked the Spaniards and told them he to an end the raising of the Rio Grands would join the war. Great feasts fol- valley by their war parties.

and I built two snow houses. He built That wheat is of more benefit to man-one and I helped with the other. We kind than a cow." The negative side won. shoveled the snow off the sidewalk. There were five on each side.

Out Pet Fish.

By Donice Vroman, Aged 3 Years, Tenth Street and Patterson Avenue, Platts-mouth, Neb. Red Side. I will tell you about our catfish. When my brother went over to my brother-inlaw's he gave him a little catfish and he brought it hame. It had been out of the water so long that we thought it would die so we put it in some fresh water and we fed it. It is doing fine

By Lillie Geiser, Aged 12 Years, Columbus, Neb. Route 2, Box 5. Blue Side. to read the stories and also the funny she took her in to see her new found paper. I go to the First ward school, father and he kissed her also, My teacher's name is Miss Brawner. I will write a story next time. I would like to see my letter in print.

Reads Page Every Sunday. Leona Rohwer, Aged 12 Years, Omaha. Blue Side.

I read this page every Sunday and enjoy it very much. I go to school every day, and my teacher's name is Miss Mc-Allister. I am in the seventh grade and wish to join the Blue Side.

The Debate.

One Friday afternoon the high school east of Welbach. I would like to join had a debate and the primary pupils went | the Blue Side. I will write a story soon.

snow is about a foot deep. My brother in to hear it. The debate was, "Resolved,

Maggie's Fortune. By Dora Stevenson, Aged Il Years, Twent tieth and North Streets, Columbus, Neb. Red Side.

Maggie was a poor little girl who had been separated from her father and mother in a railroad wreck. The woman who cared for her was very crued to her. One day she saw a richly dressed woman had dropped her pocketbook and did not know it. Maggie hastened to pick it up, caught up with the woman and gave it

The woman grew very white and nearly fainted. "Oh, Maggie, my own little girl!" she exclaimed, and she took Maggie We get the paper every Sunday. I like up in her arms and kissed her. Then

The next day her mamma bought the wicked woman a beautiful blue silk dress and gave it to her. The woman said: "Oh, thank you; and I am very sorry for being so mean to you."

They had a celebration the next day in honor of Maggie and one of the persons that was saked was the moun

Likes to Read Page,
By Fiora Fithtan, Aged 10 Years, Cushing, Neb. Blue Side. My papa takes The Sunday Bes and I By William Sudman, Aged 7 Years, Sar-ben, Neb. Blue Side. Ithe to read this page. I have two sis-ters and one brother. I live four miles ters and one brother. I live four miles

World Motor Bike Free



A picture of the bicycle will be in The Bee every day.

Out 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, April 10.

The bicycle will be given Free to the boy or girl that sends us the most pictures before 4 p. m., Saturday, April 10.

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.

BUSY BEE BOYS AND GIRLS

The Patriotic Thing For You To Do-Help Save the Birds

We have secured a beautiful little Wren House for you, and we know you will be delighted with it. The sweet singing wren with his musical ripple will quickly take lodging in it, and will live there every year. Good Wren Houses have aways been

very expensive, and not easy to find. We have succeeded in getting a remarkably fine one made for us, at a price that is within everyone's means.

WREN HOUSE COUPON This Coupon and 15 cents presented at the Bee Office entitles you to one Wren House. By mail, 20 cents.

THE OMAHA BEE

Omaha, Neb.



