2.1-19



a few weeks and Grace said she was very sorry he was hurt and would keep

By Edda Corneer, Aged 11 Tears, Mill Valley Street, Omaha. Blue Side. out of the road after this.

## The Liberty Bell.

Elizabeth Simmons, Aged 13 Years, 905 Main Street, McCook, Neb. Red Side. There was no celebration in McCook on the Fourth of July, but on the July 9, the She asked me to tell her my story and day that the Liberty Bell came to Mo-Cook, there were all kinds of celebrations. There was a merry-go-round and lots of peanuts, popcorn, pop and all other things children like for celebation. In the evening there were public fireworks and shows, and at 10:30 the Ldbcrty Bell came. The car was guarded by four large policemen. The top of the car was decorated with electric lights. They gave away little books and buttons with the Liberty Bell on it.

The bell was greeted by several thou sand people. After all the people saw the bell it left McCook and started for its next eral weeks. A few days before May 1,

stop, which was Denver.

### Forgetful Children.

One night when I was milking in our By Helen Zeplin. Age 11 Years. West cowbarn I heard something squeak. I Point, Neb. Blue Side. looked around and saw an old swallow Some boys and girls show they have

At last the night come and up in the feeding her young ones. I watched them forgotten Christmas. They do not think ful face watching them play

young one and happened to hit it. it flew up to a tree. That was the first time I ever saw a pigeon light in a tree. Then we made motions and it flew back to the barn. The other old one is sitting on eggs. Ernest made another The young ones are beginning to build

Did any of you Busy Bees ever make houses for some kind of birds? The wren's nexts are easy to make, for they nearly always build in anything. If they see a cat no matter how far or close

to their next, they have to scold it. Can any of you Busy Bees tat? If so, I would be very much pleased if you would send me a sample.

# The Swimming Party.

Marjorie Shipman, Sidney, Neb. Age 13 Rine Side. "Oh my" sald Helen Ray. "I wish there were more good times going on." "Once when I was a girl," replied her other, "I had a swimming party." "Mamma." said Helen, joyfully, "do

you think I could give one?" "Why yes, dear" but do you and the

other girls know how to swim" "No? but there are water wings to learn on," she said.

"Well, you may speak to the other girls about it, and if it is a nice day Wednesday, we will go."

"May I send away and get some water wings, they are not expensive?" "Yes, you had botter send the order

So it happened on Wednesday morning at 8:30 that nine happy girls chaperoned by Mrs. Ray, started out in cars for a small lake not far from Barryville.

When they arrived at Feata lake they immediately went into a small building used as a dance hall and put on their awimming aults.

Three of the girls knew how to swim o they coached the others. After they had been awimming for

half an hour Mrs. Ray called them out of the water to a bountiful breakfast. Then they went swimming again and returned home at 11 o'clock.

They all said that no party they had been to could equal this one

After that party many of the other girls gave swimming parties, and Helen

never had to say she wished there were more good times.

# Girls Have Picnic. Ruth Harrison, Aged 12 Years, Ravenna, Neb. Red Side,

One day some girls came over to see if I could go to a picnic at 7:30 o'clock the next morning. I asked mamma and she said I could. In the night a storm came up and it rained real had. We

he found a package. On the package was thought we could not go. So in the morning I went over to a He brought it to the man, and to his friend of mine to see if they were going. They had sent two girls out to the river He lived very happy ever after with to see if it was dry enough to go. In about an hour they came back and said if we went about 10 o'clock it would be dry.

So at 10 o'clock we started on our way. It took us about thirty minutes to get there. We were very hungry by this time, but did not eat anything until + 12 o'clock. We went barefooted and went on a sandbar and ran races and went

wading in the river. when they were practicing, Margaret, We built a fire made of sticks of wood one of the star players of the Madcaps, and leaves and roasted some wienles. fell and broke her arm. They were in They tasted very good for we were very great dismay. "What shall we do," they hungry. Then we had our big dinner. all cried. The best they could get a We had everything that is good for a picnic dinner.

Afterwards we went wading in the balcony poor Margaret sat with a wist- river again, and we found a fish that

This is the vacation season and you have plenty of spare time to spend in the woods or parks, so let's resolve to find out just as much as we possibly can about our feathered friends. Their cheerful, chirrupy greeting will amply repay us. Perhaps you are too young to go to the woods alone or your little playfellows will not accompany you. Don't give up the game! Place a dish of feed and a pan of water in the yard and see how it will attract the little creatures to you. Then you can study their appearance and habits at first hand. You'll have to get husy soon, however, for this is the first of August already and before long our little friends will be departing for their winter

HE BIOLOGISTS of the Department of Agriculture of the United

States government want to take a census of all American birds,

so it has been announced. That sounds interesting, doesn't it,

Busy Bees? Wouldn't it be a great deal of fun, children, for each

one of you to imagine that you were a learned attache of the

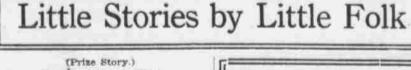
guarters. Be sure to let the other Busy Bees know about your experiences. The gathering together of your sheaves of information and passing the knowledge on to others is half the fun.

The Busy Bees

biological survey and go casting about in your neighborhood for the same

Mildred Dunham writes the editor that the Camp Fire Girls have decided to award a bead to each girl who writes a story and has it published. Since then many of the Camp Fire Girls have been writing for the Busy Bee page.

This week the prize book was awarded to Quentin Enochson of the Red Side. Honorable mention was won by Lydia Bender of the Red Side and Grace Moore of the Blue Side.



# An Airship of War. By Quentin R. Enochson. Aged 13 Yeara, Schuyler, Neb. Red Side.

information they are seeking?

I am an airship. I was one of them that took part in the aerial raid on London. I was the most powerful airship that Germany had.

After the men had planned how to attack London, two men seated themselves in me and then we started off toward London with four other airships. When we got near London we went up high until we came to about the center, then we went down low and one man of every airship dropped a bomb. When they exploded they wrecked many houses. Before the men had a chance to drop some more, a gunner sighted us, and shot, hitting me in the wing. I fell to the ground with both men in me. The other airships escaped.

My driver was killed by the fall. The other man was taken a prisoner

I broke my wings when I fell. I was taken to a repair shop in London and was put in good working order again. J am ready for another flight again, but phia to San Francisco, to the exposition. Foint, Neb. Elue Side. I am with Great Britain now, for I, too, was taken a captive.

## (Honorable Mention.) Under the Water.

By Lydia Bender, Aged 13 Years, Brigh-ton, Colo. Red Side. I am now in Brighton, Colo., visiting

my little niece, Enola Bender, who takes an interest in the page. She is writing a letter and story for the page. I am going to tell you about divers.

They are men whose business it is to By Neille Pearson, Aged 12 Years, 2724 Burdette Street, Omaha. Blue Side. go down into the depths of the sea, and their outfit is such that they can see! The leaves on the trees turn beautiful and breathe while they are under water. | colors in autumn. The farmers are busy Divers have a heavy headpiece called a picking the corn and storing the grain helmet. In this glass eye-pieces are set, for cold weather. The flowers are not through which the diver can look and in bloom. The birds do not sing their see almost as well as if he were on land, sweet songs. All the flowers and birds, Divers are employed to clean the bot-

# RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages. 2. Use pen and ink, not pen-

cll. 3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words. 4. Original stories or letters only will be used.

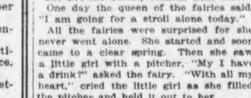
Write your name, and address at the top of the first page.

A prize consisting of a book will be given to the writer of the best contribution printed each week. Address all communications

to CHILDREN'S DEPART-MENT, Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

One day I heard people say that I was The day arrived when I was to take my long journey. They put me on a flat car which was made for me. At every widow, who took in washing for a livtown I stop I am seen by thousands. I ing. She hired a little girl to carry her have not reached my destination yet, so washing. This little girl was kind and will-I have no idea what the large expost- ing to help the old lady in any way tion grounds look like. I expect to see very many people before I take my route basket and cautioned the girl not to soil

Autumn. told her: receive.



THE REPORT OF THE STAR

as many as thirty at one time.

Ce A

Kathryn Smith

The Queen's Gift.

Then came the girl's sister, Dorothy. again. "I did not come to serve you," said the girl with a stamp of her foot. At this the queen grew angry and threw the pitcher at her feet as she threw the girl to one side and called her sister. Goldy, you shall come and live with me,

while you, Dorothy, shall be my scrub floor.

One hundred and fifty years ago there lived in a little Scottish village a poor The old lady possessed an old wash

The little child did not receive any presents, but remembered what her mother

gan patting and talking to her as he had done to me when we met. By Marie Mahlendor, Aged 10 Years, Anoka, Neb. Blue Side. I am a new Busy Bee and would like

# Conundrums.

What toe has not a corn and cannot

All the fairies were surprised for she never went alone. She started and soon came to a clear spring. Then she saw a little girl with a pitcher, "My I have a drink?" asked the fairy. "With all my heart." cried the little girl as she filled the pitcher and held it out to her.

"May I have a drink?" asked the fairy

BUSY BEES.

woman." So Goldy was dressed in velvet while Dorothy in rags scrubbed tha

A Helping Hand.

back home to the Independence Hall in the clothes. At Christmas time the little

you.

I repeated to her that which has already en told in the book of "Black Beauty After I had finished I heard Joe Green calling me, so Ginger and I walked up

to the gate where he stood. Joe looked at Ginger curiously and last exclaimed: "Ginger, is it you?" The only answer she gave him was to walk up to him, put her nose on his shoulder and look into his eyes. Now he was quite convinced and be-

girl gave the old woman a new basket. "It is better to give than to

By Myrtle Andersen, Aged 9 Years, 3008 Hankell Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side.

to join the Blue Side.

have a corn? Mistletoe. What count is that on

By Mary Itell Maxwell, Aged 10 Years 2477 Browne Street, Omaha, Blue Side,

'So I do,' I said.

"'I know she'll get young again like Black Beauty did,' he said,

"At last Mr. Thoroughgood yielded to Willie's wishes and I was led out here. "I do not know what will become of me now, but 1 hope 1 fare as well as

toms of ships, to examine wrecks that lie under the water and to gather oysters in which pearls are found.

Divers often see beautiful sights. When they are down in the water and look up By Roxie Owen. Age 12 Years. Grand there seems to be a pure golden sky above. All around are colors as beautiful as the rainbow. The bottom of the brother's pets. They are guines pigs sea looks like a great golden carpet. There are many things that live in the cute. He has two females and one male. sen. The plants that are found in the They are black and white and brown sea are pretty. Seaweeds and mosses and black. The male is brown and

is like a beautiful garden. The wreck of an old ship will look as if it were gold, covered thickly with diamonds and precious stones that glitter also. more brightly than any in a jeweler's store. Even an old ladder seems to be made of silver.

# (Honorable Mention.)

The Bird's Party. By Grace L. Moore, Aged 13 Years, Sil-ver Creek, Neb. Blue Side,

It was a beautiful day in July when Mrs. Chickadee was busy writing invitations for a party that was to be in nonor of her friend, Miss Killdeer, who was to be her guest the coming week. And at the same time Miss Killdeer was getting ready for her journey, Sunday she bid her parents farewell and started for Mrs. Chickadee's home in a maple tree near the old stone mill. Killdeer saw many exciting things while on her journey and one of the prettiest and nicest things she saw was a lovely girl feeding a dear little canary, whose wing was broken. Miss

Kilkleer arrived at Mrs. Chickadee's on Monday morning. Of course they had a very pleasant time hearing Miss Killdeer tell about her long journey. The first thing Mrs. Chickadee showed Miss Killdeer was three tiny birds as cute as could be. Mrs. Chickadee then showed her all over the house and then it was time for the party that was to be in honor of Miss Killdeer.

So they both flew to the old mill and there on a window sill lay all kinds of crumbs and many species of birds weicoming their old friend, Miss Killdeer. Then they all ate of the delicious crumbs and enjoyed them very much. Then a little girl with golden curls came and gave them a pan of clear and sparkling water. They all talked of olden times and all went home after a pleasant visit. The next morning Miss Killdeer spied the prettiest little house, which the same little girl she had seen at the party made and had put it in a sweet brier rose bush. So Miss Killdeer went in the little house and she liked it so well that she lived there ever after.

### Liberty Bell Speaks. Pearl Bryan, Little Sloux, Iowa. Red

sitting on the veranda on a warm, sunny Side-I am a new Busy Bee. I would like to join the Red Side. I am going to send a story that the Liberty Bell told:

When I was first made, I was a beautiful large bell, highly polished. The scopie hung me in the Independence Hall in 1776, where after the great war I was, dition to your wardrohe. rung till one of my sides cracked. Peobut I don't think so. I am daily visited

a long winter nap. But in the spring always lose? Discount. all the birds and flowers will come back. Why is a baby like a diamond? It is

Philadelphia.

a dear little thing. What dower is the most suitable for a Has Interesting Pets. widow? Widower. Island, Neb, Blue Side.

I am going to tell you about my and rabbits. The guinea pigs are very cause the dog is stronger; if he wasn't the tail would wiggle him. grow in great number and often the sea white. When they are hungry they will whistle till you feed them. You can hear

them whistle up at the house. My By Edna Clouser, Hay Springs, Neb. Red Side. brother whistles and they will whistle

The guines pig belongs to the rabbit family and are natives of South America. thick. They walk something like a rat.

During the long summer days while

Which is the favorite word of a woman? The last one. Why is a gun like an unruly servant? Because it is often discharged. Why does a dog wiggle his tail? Be-

Bell of Justice.

In a village of Italy years ago a good king hung a bell in the market place. toward them at full gallop. It was The guinea pig's hair is coarse and them what was done. "This is the bell out of the way, but when he looked cattle. of justice," he said. "Whenever a wrong back Grace was in the middle of the The varieties are English, Peruvian and is done I will call the judges to make it road, uncertain which way to go. Abyasinian. The English are the kind right if the great bell in the square is

that pay best. The guines pigs like rung. The people lived happily. The her. Not thinking of his own danger. The size of it is about one-inch long

every day. They are getting very large. of what poor children are going to get. I hope my story escapes the waste basket. They think because they are rich they hope my story escapes the waste basket. I will write a long story next time.

Watches Birds.

Why Robert Was Absent. Mary E. Grevson, West Point, Nob By Age 13 Years. Blue Side.

One sunny morning Robert Davis was taking his little sister, Grace, to school. The first bell had not begun to ring, so the children were walking very slowly. Robert was 10 years old, but Grace was just 5 and had just started to school. She had a list of words her teacher had

given her to show to her mother, and she was reading them to Robert. They were going around a bend in the road when they saw a horse coming

vines. The vines are of a spreading kind. It has little white blossoms on it. The He called his people together and told hitched to a buggy. Robert quickly got peanut vines are good food for the In Spain the peanuts are mixed with

chocolate. Some people eat the peanuts The horse was only a few feet from raw, but most always they are roasted.

ought to have more than any one else. Some children think Christmas is just to receive presents and do not remember it is the birth of Christ.

The Peanut.

but they started in again and the Mad-By Beulah Frieze, Aged 13 Years, Grace-ville, Minn. Red Side. caps were gaining fast. Only two minuten left and it was tied. The score The peanut grows mostly in the southstood 10 to 10. The girls were fowled ern part of the United States. It grows and it was now the Madcaps won their

in Brazil and then they gather it and ship game. They shot towards the basket it to Africa. Another name for it is pinder and it went in. The game was over. or pindal. It gets its name from the The Madcaps walked triumphantly down shape of the pod, which is much like a to the lobby, where they received the pea. It grows on the ground on little championship for 1915.

Pigeons and Wrens.

There was once a boy whose father

and mother were dead. He had no broth-

ers or sisters. He had an uncle, but

The poor boy worked hard to make a

One day as he was going to work

living. His wages were \$1 a week.

the owner's name and address.

his uncle. Good bye, Busy Bees,

game of the season at 8 o'clock.

substitute to take her place.

The Basket Ball Game.

By Jean South, Aged 13 Years, Norfolk, Neb. Blue Side.

It was the first of May and the Braves

and Madcaps were to have the last

The girls had been practicing for sev-

urprise it was his uncle.

could not find him.

By Hertha Stoldt, Aged 11 Years, R. F. D. No. 3. Missouri Valley, In. I will tell you about the pigeons we ing to fly. One got on the roof and not run over the hills any more.

0 0

was about an inch long and a mud At the end of the first half, when time turtle. One of the girls touched the was called, the game was in favor of the turtle on the back and it went into the Braves, 6 to 0. "We must beat," they mud, and that was the last we saw of it. oried, "for Margaret's sake, as well as About 3 o'clock we came home. ourselves." The Braves heard them talk-I had a very good time and I am aure ing and were determined not to let them, everyone else did.

## A Nutting Party.

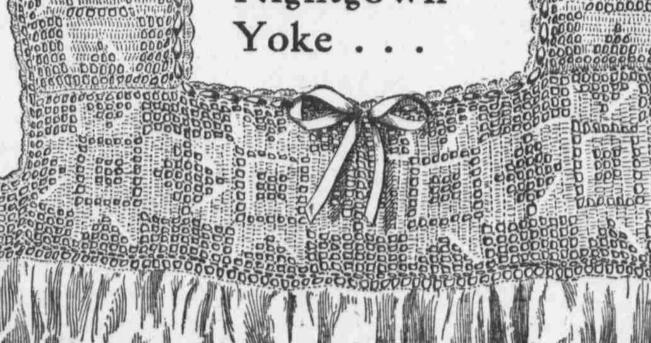
Bernice Simmons. Age 9 Years. By Beaver City, Neb. Blue Side, One day when I was back in Illinois my mamma, Mrs. White, Ruth, Edna, my brother, Mr. and Mrs. Baughman and 1 went nutting.

We started about 7 o'clock in the morning. We changed our buggy for a lumber wagon. Then we drove about five miles to the timber.

Edna, Ruth, my brother and I ran over the nills while the older ones shook nuts from the trees. Then we have. There are four of them, two young ate our dinner. Mr. Baughman went for ones and two old ones. The young ones water. When he came back he said are blue and white. They are just learn- there was a wolf over there. So we did then the mother began calling them. I picked up the nuts and gathered about think she had food for them, but the thirty bushel of walnuts and ten bushel young one would not fly. So my smaller of hickory nuts. Then we started for sister. Anna, threw something at the home, which we reached very tired.

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U



Handsome

Crocheted

Nightgown

## By Katherine Krochet

afternoon, you'll find that working this ment cannot be equated in the usual mound of hand to have a find the second to have a start concerning the crachet cotton crochet allp-over corset cover will afford erally sees in the shope.

you a great deal of genuine pleasure.

As a present this piece is sure to meet some and will progress very rapidly. ple alway call me a famouse old bell, with a lavish and sincere appreciation To make this corset cover yoke he- ing the pattern. on the part of the recipient. The delicacy gin at the left hand side of illustra- Irrespective of the pleasure you get quire two balls of No. 29 mercerized by people all over the United States. that the hand-work imparts to the gar tion and chain to stliches-the first row from crocheting, you desire that your crochet cotton.

The design is new and when finished and who take pleasure in creating ar- arm-continue underarm to make rethe garment will make a pleasing ad- tistic work. I heartily recommend this quired size. The back must be worked reputation.

work last, that it be enduring and capable of rendering satisfaction.

second row-carefully counting the you use. It is always well to buy an advertised brand. Such are generally more dependable than those of unknown

In making the illustrated crochet slipthe shoulders are fashloned by follow- over corset cover yoke, use a number 8 steel crochet hook. You will also reKLOSTERSILK

CROCHET

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fee Parle, large balls. Art. 757 Mouline, colors, embroidery. Art. 755 or Art. 503 Parle, large white, sasins. Jaannetto, white, balls.

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