

# The Busy Bees

# :- Their Own Page

**B**OYS and girls who attend vaudeville performances and circuses have been fascinated, as well as entertained, by the seemingly impossible feats performed by animals of all kinds. The impression has been that performing animals are trained only by kindness, but Mrs. Mary F. Lovell, a national chairman of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, has issued a statement declaring that the opposite is true.

"The usual method of training animals to perform unusual tricks is cruel compulsion. Because it is afraid to refuse, is the reason the animal goes through the dreary round which pleases a thoughtless audience," she writes.

An article in Everybody's Magazine "On the Gentle Art of Training Wild Beasts" absolutely refuted the notion said to be persistently fostered by showmen that performing animals are trained by kindness. "When a wild animal is to be broken, the first thing is to break its spirit. It is done with a club," the article states.

Apes and monkeys, it is said, may be trained by kindness because they are by nature imitative, but it is a work of time, even of years, to develop their full capabilities in this way, and the majority of these creatures have to be drilled into their work in the space of a few weeks. If they do not learn without the whip, force has to be used to make them efficient, according to animal trainers.

Viola Dieckman of the Blue Side won the prize book this week. Dorothy Johnson and Lucille John, both of the Red Side, won honorable mention.

## Little Stories by Little Folk

(Prize Story.)

### Plays Games with Dog.

By Viola Dieckman, 10 Years, Blue Side.  
One day I went out to play with my big dog, named Sheep. He will play almost any game you want him to. So I thought I would play "hide-and-go-seek" with him. I put him on the porch and then I ran away to hide. And after I would hide I would call him and he would try and hunt me. When he would find me then I would go on the porch and he would hide and when he was ready he would bark as loud as he could; that meant that he was ready, and when I would find him he would lay down on the porch again. We took turns about hiding. Sheep likes to play games like that. I think it is fun, and when I throw a rubber ball or a rock then he will run and catch it in his mouth. Then he will try and drop it out of his mouth and I will catch it. Well, I will leave some room for the other little Busy Bees, too. I hope to see my story in print. If it is in print, I will write again.

(Honorable Mention.)

### Rabbits Are Saved.

By Dorothy Johnson, 6 Years, Webster St., Omaha, Neb. 7 Years Old, Red Side.  
I'm a little girl seven years old. I go to the Dundee school and am in the Second B. This is the first story I ever made up. The name of it is "Mrs. Longears and Baby White Dress."  
Once upon a time there were two pretty rabbits. Their names were Longears and Baby White Dress. One day when they were walking Mrs. Fox and her "Wolf" were out hunting, and pretty soon Mrs. Fox saw the rabbits and said, "Let's hunt." But Mrs. Longears was too smart for them. She told White Dress to follow her. She led White Dress into a tree that was hollow all the way through. Pretty soon Mrs. Fox and her "Wolf" grew tired and went away, and this is the end of my story.

(Honorable Mention.)

### A Corn Story.

By Lucille John, 9 Years, Elmwood, Neb. R. P. D. No. 1, Red Side.  
The first corn was raised by the Indians. The Indians showed the white people how to raise corn. This corn is called Indian corn. The corn is tested early in the spring. The ground is first plowed, then disked, then it is harrowed, and then the corn is planted. After the corn comes up it is plowed three or four times to keep it clean. In the fall it is husked. The stalks are from four to twelve feet high. The leaves are long, slender, and pointed, and are of a dark-green color. The fruit is called ears. The plant has two kinds of flowers, the tassel and the silk. The kernels are arranged in rows on a cob. The ears may have twelve rows on them. The ears are covered with long, slender glumes called husks.  
The important varieties of corn are, Flint corn, dent corn, sweet corn, and popcorn. Flint corn has a small stalk, seldom exceeding six feet in height; small ears, and very hard kernels. Its color is white or a deep yellow. Dent corn contains the largest number of varieties and is by far the most important. Sweet-corn contains a larger portion of sugar, its small kernels are soft and are raised for food. Popcorn cracks open when it is heated. The kernels are small.  
Corn is one of the most valuable food plants in the world, and is eaten by more people than any other grain except rice. Hominy and hull corn are made from corn. The United States produces four-fifths of the corn produced in the world. The annual crop averages about 2,250,000 bushels, valued at over \$70,000,000. Corn raising forms the most extensive agricultural industry of the country. The leading corn-producing states are Kansas, Nebraska, Illinois and Iowa.

### Sister of Queen Writes.

By Vernice Brinkman, 7 Years, 211 South Thirty-fifth Avenue, Omaha, Red Side.  
I am in the second R grade of Columbia school. My teacher's name is Miss Gibbs. She is very nice. At school we painted turkeys. For Thanksgiving dinner we had chicken, duck, sweet potatoes, cranberries and mince pie. I have two sisters and

## Stories of Nebraska History

By A. B. SHEDDEN

(By special permission of the author, The Bee will publish chapters from the History of Nebraska by A. B. Shedden, from week to week.)

### The Arrow that Pinned Two Boys Together

Two boys, Nathaniel and Robert, were helping their father, George Martin, in the hayfield one day in August, 1864. Their ranch was in the broad valley of the Platte in Hall county, about eighteen miles southwest of Grand Island. Suddenly the hills along the valley were covered with Sioux and Cheyenne Indians. It was the time of the great Indian raid of 1864. The father and boys started for the shelter of the log house and barns at the ranch. The two boys were mounted on one pony, while the father drove a team hauling a load of

## HE DELIGHTS IN WRITING FOR THE BUSY BEE PAGE.



ISADORE STEIN

one brother. One of my sisters was queen of the Busy Bees. My brother has a live duck for a pet. Sometimes I am going to try to win a doll that you give away. I go to Sunday school. For Christmas I want a baby doll, a little doll to sew for and a doll buggy. My sister was on the Red Side, so I will be also. I will write often.

### Partners.

By Helen Zeppelin, 10 Years, West Point, Neb. Blue Side.  
These partners were two little crippled children in a hospital. One was Mackie and the other was Dannie.  
Dannie had to have his back propped up with pillows when he sat up, but Mackie could hobble about on his crutches.  
One day these two little boys were talking together when Mackie said: "When I grow up I am going to be a bootblack and give you half of what I earn." Then he said that Dannie could have a candy stand, but Dannie said he couldn't because he couldn't even get up. But Mackie said: "You can sit on a chair and tend to that." Dannie said he couldn't do that.  
One evening when they were both lying in their cots they heard the fire alarm. The hospital was filled with excitement. Nurses, attendants and firemen were rushing about. All but these two boys were taken out of the building. So Mackie crept out of his cot and got his crutches. He told Dannie not to breathe any more smoke than he could help. Then he told Dannie to get on his back and hold tight. He did this. He carried him down stairs safely. The people didn't know what was happening when they heard the clatter of his crutches when Mackie and Dannie came down. Mackie was called a hero always afterward.

### Attractive Doll.

By Mary B. Goldenstein, 11 Years, Glenview, Neb. Red Side.  
I have a doll about three feet high. She has pretty light brown hair and light blue eyes. I have named her Elizabeth. I have a niece about 8 months old. Her dress is just about fit my doll. I got my doll for my birthday, October 2. My mother bought it in Omaha. I am very proud of it.  
I hope to see my story in print.

### A Birthday Party.

By Edward Rosewater, 6 Years, 835 Farnam, Red Side.  
I went to a birthday party. We played two games. They were "Ten Kettle" and "Going to Jerusalem." There were fifteen boys and we made a lot of noise and had a lot of fun. We pulled from

a basket and every one got something very nice, and every one stayed for dinner.

### A Happy Thanksgiving.

By Faye Roselyn Hubbert, 11 Years, 11 Ferra, Oakland, Neb. Red Side.  
Once there lived a poor widow, who had two children, Mary and George. George came in one day and said, "Mother, dear, can't we have a turkey?" But his mother said, "No," for their father had gone to war the year before, and they had not seen nor heard from him since, so they supposed him to be dead. One day Mrs. Brown went downtown and told the children to take good care of the house. When she came back she saw a man sitting there, dressed very richly. She called the children and asked them who it was. They said they didn't know, but he said he wasn't a beggar. She went in and asked him why he came there to such poor people. He said he was looking for his family, wife and two children. Some neighbors had told him they had moved here. He asked her what her name was and she said she was the wife of Mr. F. R. Brown. He looked astonished and said that she was his wife. They all laughed, and Mr. Brown and Mary and George went downtown and got a big turkey. That night when Mrs. Brown had kissed the children good night, Mary said it was going to be the happiest Thanksgiving she had ever had, and I think so, too.

### Children Pick Berries.

By William Sudman, 8 Years, Sarnen, Neb. Blue Side.  
John and Ida were going into the woods after some berries to please their mother, because she was sick.  
The father died when Ida was 1 year old and John was 4 years old, about ten years previous.  
When they got into the woods they looked around for some berries, and when they found some they started to pick and got their buckets filled. There were a lot more berries left on the bushes and they wanted to pick them all, but they did not have enough baskets. It was about noon, and they thought they would eat their lunch. When they were going to eat they found a big basket, and after they got through eating they went and filled that basket.  
Then they started home, and when they got home they went in the house and showed their mother the berries that they picked. Their mother was so very pleased that in a few days she was as well as ever.  
The two children were very glad to get these berries to please their mother, and they said they would go again next week.

### Visits Grandmother.

By Allen Healer, 8 Years, York, Neb. Blue Side.  
Last summer my mother, two brothers and I went to visit grandma.  
We went through several towns before we got there.  
There was a big show in town while we were there and we went to see the parade. This was my first story to the Busy Bees page. I wish to join the Blue Side and to see my letter in print.

### The Pilgrims.

By Albert Sudman, 11 Years, Sarnen, Neb. Blue Side.  
The Pilgrims came to America in 1620. It took them sixty-five days to cross the ocean. They were in many storms. They

## Merry Jingle for the A. B. C.'s.

Sadie Pittman, principal of Webster school, believes there is more in teaching than merely pouring a lot of information into the child and then letting it soak in. The boys and girls of her school know the flowers, birds, trees and even the weeds by their names and forms, and they take a real interest in these works of nature. Teaching the alphabet at Webster school is accompanied by the following jingles, written by Miss Pittman:

**A** is for All-of-us here in our school.  
We come to work hard, and keep every rule.  
**B** is for Books which we handle with care,  
And keep nice and clean without soil or tear.  
**C** is for Crayon—its use is to write:  
But never on side-walks, for that's horrid, quite.  
**D** is for Desks, to keep our books in;  
We all try to keep them as neat as a pin.  
**E** is for Eraser, most useful, we think.  
He cleans off the blackboard as quick as a wink.  
**F** is for Faces—we keep them so clean,  
Not a spot nor a speck on them ever is seen.  
**G** is for Girls—we're nicer than boys,  
For they holler and yell, and make lots of noise.  
**H** is for Hands—we scrub them each day,  
With soap and warm water, for that's the right way.  
**I** is for Ink—which we'll use bye and bye,  
If we be very careful, I'm sure we'll all try.  
**J** is for Janitor—he keeps the floors clean.  
To track them with mud would be very mean.  
**K** is for Kids—that's what they call us.  
But then we don't mind it and so we'll not fuss.  
**L** is for Look—we must look hard all day,  
Hard at our work—there's no other way.  
**M** is for Marching, the step we must keep,  
Heads up, and backs straight, and not half asleep.  
**N** is for Now—that's the time we must do,  
What we're told—not wait for a minute or two.  
**O** is for Obedience—all good girls and boys,  
Do it quickly, and gladly without fuss or noise.  
**P** is for Play, and we all love it so.  
But we don't play in work time—we're too big, you know.  
**Q** is for Quick—that's the way we must work,  
Or some one will call us that ugly name, "Shirk."  
**R** is for Reading—we're learning it fast,  
We all try to hurry and not to be last.  
**S** is for Singing—to do it right well,  
We must sing very softly, and clear as a bell.  
**T** is for Teacher, who teaches our class:  
She works very hard to make all of us pass.  
**U** is for Ugly—we mustn't be that;  
If we are, we'll be punished quicker than scat.  
**V** is for Vacation—we're so glad when it comes,  
We'd all like to dance, and beat the big drums.  
**W** is for Whispering. Never do it in school,  
Because if you do, you're breaking a rule.  
**X** is for Xmas, we'll not have him at all;  
We'll leave him clear out—let him stand there and bawl.  
**Y** is for Yard, where we play at recess;  
If we're rude in the yard, we'll be punished, I guess.  
**Z** here comes old Z, the very last one—  
Too late to get in, so he's missed all the fun.  
**B** is for Boys—we're glad we're not girls,  
They play with doll-babies with long yellow curls.

**"VIRGINIA" NOW LIVES WITH VIOLA MEYER—**  
Beautiful doll offered a week ago won by little girl living at 144 North Thirty-first street.



Viola Meyer and Virginia

had very much trouble. They saw land November 13.  
The next day they got into the Cape harbor, and landing the following day, fell on their knees and thanked God for bringing them safe to America.  
They lived on the ship for about a week, going back and forth, being com-

pelled to wade the water because it was too shallow for the ship to sail up to its banks.  
The Pilgrims soon sailed from Cape Cod to Plymouth. There they built the houses. The winter was very severe.  
Out of one hundred and fifty-three persons who landed on Cape Cod, fifty-three died.

### Lamb For Playmate.

By Lois Brown, 9 Years, 118 South Twenty-eighth street, Omaha, Red Side.  
There was a little girl, named Dorothy. One day she was out playing in her yard, when she saw a little lamb coming up to her house.  
She went in and asked her mother if she couldn't keep it.  
Her mother said, "You ask your father."  
It was Saturday, and her father was just coming home.  
She said to him, "May I have this little lamb?"  
He said, "You can have it until some one claims it."  
She was out playing one day with the lamb, and a man came and claimed it.  
Dorothy felt very badly about giving it up, but the man said he would take it home to his mother.

### Visit to the Country.

By Fern Peterson, 9 Years, 1810 Eighteenth Street, Kearney, Neb. Red Side.  
This summer I visited my cousins in the country. We went in a car and never got there till 9 o'clock. The next day we made a house over the car in the shed. My cousins and I had a very nice time that day. We had six rooms in our house—two bedrooms, a kitchen, a dining room, front room and parlor.  
One day my cousins and my sister ran away from me. They said they were going to visit the neighbors, but they just went after the mail. We played we had an oil stove and my cousin was the oil man. When he came around I bought of him.  
I would like to have someone write to me, if you please.

### Go South.

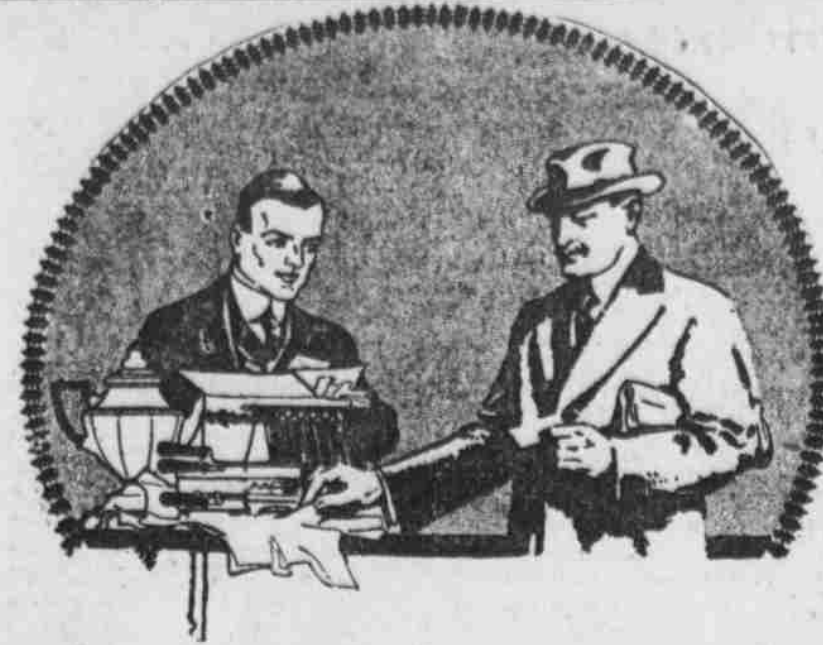
By Rudolph C. Woods, 12 Years, Cedar Bluffs, Neb. Red Side.  
One day as I was flying through the woods, I stopped and sat on a branch, and I heard some of my friends talking about going south. So I went home and told my wife about it, and I asked her if it wouldn't be all right to go south, because it is getting cold. She said, "Yes." She asked me how should we go. I said with a flying machine. So we went with some of our friends, and we had a joyful time.

### School Debate.

By Mary B. Goldenstein, 11 Years, Glenview, Neb. Red Side.  
We had a debate at school on Friday. It was, "Resolved, That a team of horses, is better than a Ford automobile." The side of the horses won. They won by two points. The Ford's side had twenty-three points and the other side had twenty-five points. It was very interesting. The eighth grade gave the debate. I am in the seventh grade. Maybe our grade will give a debate soon.

### A New Dog.

By Vance Willard, 8 Years, Grand Island, Neb. Blue Side.  
My grandma has a new dog. His name is Jack. He is black and tan and very playful.  
She has had him about three weeks. This is my second letter to the Busy Bees, and hope to see my letter in print.



## "On Christmas Morning Send These"

"If they don't tickle my wife immensely I miss my guess, that's all. And I'm mighty glad you showed me the economy of Electric Cooking Appliances—my wife was always afraid to ask for them because she thought they caused a big electricity bill."

## An Electric Breakfast Set

makes an ideal Christmas gift for the home. These artistic utensils, Electric Grill, Toaster, and Percolator, prepare delightful breakfasts right at the table with slight effort and expense.

## Real Utility Gifts May Be Had at the Following Stores:

American Electric Co., 520 S. 16th St., D-1481  
Brandeis Stores, 16th and Douglas Sts., D-1614  
Burgess-Granden Co., 1511 Howard St., T-681  
Burgess-Nash Co., 16th and Harney Sts., D-137  
Burkhart, Frank C., 219 S. 19th St., D-78  
Burns, Jos. M. & Co., 704 N. 24th St., So. Side, So. 890  
Corr, James, Electric Co., 205 S. 19th St., D-4466  
Durkin, Thomas, 2419 Cumming St., D-2519  
Hayden Bros. Store, 16th and Dodge Sts., D-2600  
Milton Rogers & Sons Co., 1515 Harney Sts., D-124  
Nebraska Cycle Co., 15th and Harney Sts., D-1662  
Omaha Electrical Works, 1214 Harney St., D-1181  
Orchard & Wilhelm Carpet Co., 414 S. 16th St., D-313  
Rice-Pope Company, Inc., 1907 Farnam St., D-2448  
Sherwood, W. W., 215 S. 20th St., D-7633  
Thew & Luhr, 110 N. 15th St., D-2275  
Williams, E. B., 308 S. 18th St., T-1011  
Wolfe Electric Co., 1810 Farnam St., T-1414

## Omaha Electric Light & Power Co.

Geo. H. Harries, Pres.

## "BABY"

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

If you girls want to see the prettiest, sweetest baby doll in all the world, just come down to The Bee office this week and see "BABY"—you'll be glad you came, just to look at her.

Everything about her looks "BABY": her dress, shoes, hair, cheeks, mouth, everything is just dear, innocent, pink BABY. Wouldn't you like to hold her in your arms just a wee moment? And think of it—she is going home with one of you next week, to be ALL YOUR OWN. How happy that little girl will be.



Maybe, that little girl is You.

"BABY" will be given free to the little girl, under 10 years of age, that brings or mails us the largest number of doll's pictures cut out of the Daily and Sunday Bee before 4 p. m. Saturday, December 18.

Her picture will be in The Bee every day this week. Cut them all out and ask your friends to save the pictures in their paper for you, too.

See how many pictures of "BABY" you can get, and be sure to turn them in to The Bee office before 4 p. m. Saturday, December 18.

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 "BABY" AT THE BEE OFFICE.

Have You Done Your Christmas Shopping, Busy Bees? You Can Do a Great Deal to Relieve the Rush by Making Purchases Now