The Busy Bees -:- Their Own Page

TO LICENSE cats or not to license cats? That is a question which is bothering a good many of the elders of the Busy Bees, particularly members of the Nebraska Audubon society. The Audubons, you know, are lovers of birds, and they argue that stray cats, and even more prosperous ones, kill thousands of songbirds each year, therefore something ought to be done to protect our little feathered friends.

They have also laid another charge at the door of poor kitty, and that is that she is the conveyor of disease germs. All of which sounds pretty bad for kitty, doesn't it?

What do the Busy Bees think we should do with cats? Shall they be licensed just as dogs, and shall we have an official cat-catcher as we have dog-catchers?

Votes for a new Busy Bee king and queen, to be announced the first Sunday in May, are beginning to come in. The king is to be chosen from the Red side and the queen from the Blue side, so send in your votes early, Busy Bees.

Glen Thomas of the Red side won the prize book this week. Violet Kienbaum of the Red side and Susie Wyman of the Blue side were awarded honorable mention.

Little Stories by Little Folk

(Prize Story.)

Defends Birds.

By Glenn Thomas, Age 10 Years, Clarks, Neb. Red Side.

It used to be thought that some birds did harm and it is still thought the same by some people to this day. When we see a crow or black bird in the field where we are planting corn we may think they are digging up the corn, and say, "Look at that pesky bird digging up my corn," but the birds are only digging out bugs and worms.

Instead of harming us they are helping.

It is the same with the woodpecker when we see him in the orchard.

Some birds raise their young entirely on bugs and worms. In the west the locusts are eaten by all kind of birds. Hardly any bird will go past one insect to find another one. When the seed of the weeds fall off, the birds eat them and so keep many weeds from growing.

The quail eats seed from the weeds as the ragweed, jewel weed, pig weed, pigeon grass and sheep-sorrel. It also eats insects such as the potato bugs and grasshoppers.

The dove eats corn, wheat and oats, but only eats what is shattered after harvest. Also the turtle dove eats caterpillars.

Forty doves eat the average of 165 caterpillars, forty-four beetles and ninety grasshoppers. Ants injure timber, but many of them are devoured by the woodpecker. The king bird is a good protection to the chicken yard because they drive away the chicken hawk. Men that keep honey bees do not like the king bird because he eats their bees.

The brown thrush eats many kinds such as grasshoppers, bugs and of insects, spiders. It is (as many other birds), a friend of the farmer.

The robin eats a good many angle worms.

The little blue bird is liked by nearly every one. The blue bird feeds on weed seed and insects.

(Honorable Mention.)

Biddie and Dick.

By Susie Wyman, Aged 11 Years, 3416 California Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side.

One very windy day last summer as I was raking the back yard I picked up a sparrow's nest that had blown from a tree and there were five baby birds in it. Two were alive and these had no feathers yet.

I brought them in the house and fed them with a spoon—flies, milk and crumbs and I named them Biddie and Dick.

When they got their feathers on they would fly around the neighbors' yards and when we wanted them to come back we would swat flies. When they heard the noise of the swatter they would come back and eat flies.

These birds were so tame that if we called them they would come and settle anywhere on us. One day it happened that one settled on Patsy's nose. He was so surprised that he walked backwards like a crawfish. Another time one settled on my brother's violin bow while he was playing. One time we left the window open and Dick flew in and lit in a basin of water and nearly drowned, but we saw it in time and took it out.

When Biddie and Dick were grown they flew away and were never seen again, but I'm afraid some cat got them.

(Honorable Mention.)

A Commendable Game.

By Violet Kienbaum, Aged 9 Years, Route 5, Scribner, Neb. Red Side.

I would like to tell you about a new game we play at school on Friday afternoon. During the week each of us write down all the kind acts we see anyone do. Then on Friday we read them and see who can have the longest list. We never tell our own good deeds, only those of others. I am in the Fourth grade at school. I go to the public school. I am 9 years old. I have three brothers and one sister. We are planting our garden this week. I have pinks and Sweet William in mine. Some time I'll write and tell you about my pets.

Sympathy for Robin.

By Agnes M. Nielsen, Aged 12 Years, Route 2, Box 14, Fremont, Neb. Red Side.

I am going to write to you about our early robin. It has a grayish coat and an orange breast. It comes from Louisiana and Florida and has to travel many miles to reach here to tell that spring has come. I think no one should shoot the male his mate, for she will be mourning for him to come back. One day it was snowing very fast. There were so many poor robins out in the snow and had a hard time finding shelter from the snow. Many of them stood by the tree trunks. There was one robin that stood out in the snow. It wasn't in shelter, so I thought it might be cold and couldn't fly, so I went out and tried to catch it, but when I was about up to it it flew away as it was not cold at all, but I thought if it was cold I could have carried it so it would not die.

A Pussy-Willow Trip.

By Beulah Hansen, Aged 8 Years, Bloomfield, Neb. Red Side.

One day this week our teacher, Miss Agnes Smith, and all the pupils in our room except three children went on a pussy-willow trip. We left our school house about half past three and walked to Lost creek, a half mile south of Bloomfield. We took a lunch with us and when we got there we made a fire on the sand bar and each of us roasted a wiener. Then we went up on the big bluffs and ate our lunch. After we got through eating Miss Smith took our picture while we were sitting on the bridge. On the way to the creek we watched for signs of spring and we saw robins, blackbirds, insects, buds on trees, green grass and men working in the fields. In the creek we saw fish and tadpoles. Just before we started home we gathered many pussy-willows near the creek. We reached home about fifteen minutes after five, very tired, but glad that we went. Now we are waiting for violets to bloom so we can go on a violet-picking excursion.

ONE OF THE BRIGHT LITTLE BUSY BEES.

Loraine Bergquist — Photo by Shofland

April.

By Mary Abraham, Aged 12 Years, Schuyler, Neb., Route 3. Blue Side.

My name is April. I come at last to cheer the world with the warm sun. Now the grass and many other things will get green and I will call up the flowers that have slept so long in the cold ground. I will try to call the birds back from the south that have not come yet, because everybody is watching for them and would like to hear their sweet songs. I haven't brought very many things yet, but I hope to see everything green, the flowers growing and the birds all back before I am gone. I have taken the big white sheet off the water. Now I can hear it run and sing as it calls the lambs and cattle to cool themselves from the sweet water it brings. I am a happy month and hope that everybody is glad that I have come. My precious stone is a moonstone, but used to be a diamond.

Watches the Swallows.

By Leonard Legler, Schuyler, Neb., Age 12, R. F. D. No. 3. Red Side.

One day last summer my brother and I were in the barn. We saw two swallows come in the barn. They had some mud in their mouths. We knew then that they were going to build a nest. Every day my brother and I went in the barn and watched the swallows. In a few days they had their nest finished. Then they laid their eggs. They had four little spotted eggs. In a few days there were four young birds. In about a week they were big enough to fly. The next day my brother and I went in the barn and they were gone. I wish they would come back again. I would like to join the Busy Bees.

Wrens Build Nest.

By Melvin F. Legler, Age 10, Schuyler, Neb., R. F. D. No. 3. Red Side.

Last summer two wrens built a nest in papa's binder. They made it in the twine box. Soon they had six eggs. In a week or so there were six little birds. The mother wren always brought them something to eat. They soon were big enough and they flew away. The old wrens soon came back and built another nest in the same box. They had three little speckled eggs. Then it was time for papa to be mowing wheat. We put the nest and eggs in a tool box of a plow. The sparrows took the nest away and broke the eggs. The old wrens were very frightened. We were very sorry for the wrens and hope they will come back again this year. They built a nest there for the last two years. This is a true story.

Blue Bird Finds Home.

By Bill Campbell, Helena, Mont. Red Side.

We had our bird house put up three weeks ago and guess what happened? The prettiest blue bird came and built in my bird house.

Woodpeckers Make Nest.

By Phoebe Hillegas, Cuba, Neb., Age 12. Blue Side.

Last summer one day as I was sitting outside under a big tree south of our house, there up in the tree I heard a noise. I looked up and saw two woodpeckers in the tree. They had made a nest up there and they had five eggs. I thought they were very pretty. Then a few weeks after I looked in their nest in a hollow hole in the tree, and there were four little birds in the nest. They were awful pretty, I thought. They grew to be big and in the fall they flew to the south. I hope they will build in the same place next year.

Lives Far from Town.

By Harold Ekwall, Aged 8 Years, Upton, Wyo. Red Side.

I am a boy 8 years old. I have a brother 6 years old. We go three and a half miles to school. Our sister is the teacher and paps takes all of us part way in the buggy and comes part way for us in the evening. In going to school we pass a ranch where there is a great deal of alfalfa hay. When the ground was covered with snow we could see from fifty to 100 jack rabbits playing around the ranch. They came to eat alfalfa. It was fun to see them play hide and seek in the sage brush or chase each other over the hills. Before any one shot at them you could get within ten or twenty feet of some of them. We live twenty-two miles from town, so do not go in very often.

Owns Pony and Dog.

By Harold Towle, Aged 8 Years, Weeping Water, Neb. Blue Side.

I am a boy 8 years old. I live in the country. I go to school. I live one and one-half miles from school. I am in the fourth grade. My teacher's name is Miss Hitchman. I have a little Spitz dog. His name is Penny. He speaks for what he eats. I have a white pony. His name is Don. I have lots of fun riding my pony.

The Return of the Birds.

Emma Gillespie, Aged 10 Years, Greeley, Neb. Blue Side.

How glad we all are that spring has come! Everything is so cheerful. The beautiful flowers will soon be popping up out of the green grass. And the birds. We must not forget our dear little songsters. They have returned from their long journey from the south. How happy they seem to be to think that spring has come. I have seen many different kinds of birds. I have seen robins, ree birds, sparrows, woodpeckers and meadow larks. When I wake up in the morning and look out the window there will be a flock of different kinds of birds. I feed them every chance I get.

A Wise Crow.

By Esther Page, Harrisburg, Neb. Red Side.

A tame crow had not had any thing to drink for a long time. There was a little water in a pitcher, but he could not reach it. What was he to do? He tried to break the pitcher with his beak and then to overturn it. But it was too heavy. He picked up a number of stones and dropped it in the pitcher and could easily reach it then. This is all of my story this time.

The Return of the Birds.

By Margaret Towle, Aged 9 Years, Weeping Water, Neb. Red Side.

Nearing the winter the birds went south. They are coming back now. I have seen the blue jay, crow, robin and sparrow this spring. They have come early to hunt places to build their nests and begin to build them. When they find a place for their nests they begin to build them, which takes a great deal of time. They gather sticks, string and feathers, and weave them together to make the nest strong.

When the nest is finished they hatch and rear their young. The mother bird is as fond of her young birds as any other mother of her children. She takes the very best care of them and goes out at regular times to find food to feed their hungry little mouths. Each takes his turn at being fed.

On her return after each trip she calls to them. And each understands that she has returned with something for them to eat. This way she watches and cares for them day after day and sees with pride their growth.

After a time she urges them to try to fly, which, of course, is hard for them to do. But little at a time they gain strength and courage and at last are able to leave their nest and build for themselves new ones.

Flood at Loup City.

By Doris Howard, Aged 9 Years, Loup City, Neb. Blue Side.

It was the 10th of June, 1914. This was a merry day for every one, for it was park opening day at Jenner's park. The merry-go-round man was giving prizes away at his shooting gallery. It was only cheap jewelry. It was a very nice day, but that night it rained very, very hard. The next morning my mamma said, "Get up and see the creek, it is very high." Then mamma told me papa had found some jewelry. I dressed as quick as I could. Papa was busy washing the pencils, penholders, pins, glass watches and collar and cuff buttons. Papa told us that the trunk of jewelry was bursted in the creek. The water carried some of the merry-go-round horses away and we played with them! Last year we had another flood but we did not find any jewelry.

A Disobedient Bird.

By Lucille Burke, Aged 11 Years, Farwell, Neb. Blue Side.

Once there was a girl who disobeyed her mother. She said, "May I go to town because Lily is."

"No, you are not going. You will get hurt and be in bed for a long time."

"I don't care if I will be hurt."

"Now, you be still or I will send you to bed."

"I won't stay home. There she is waiting for me. I am going to get my coat." So she did and went out and ran to Lily. So they went up town. They met Mrs. Allen, who was Mary and Lily's aunt. Mary said to her, "auntie, Mother sent me up town to tell you to go to our place."

Then Aunt said, "Is she sick or lonely?" Mary said, "She is lonely." "All right, honey," said Aunt. "I will go."

So Mrs. Allen went to Mary's mother and said, "Your girl said that you were lonely." "Oh, no, I am not lonely. She is telling a lie."

Mary was running with Lily across the street and a street car just came and broke her leg. The coachman took Mary and Lily home. Their aunt asked, "What is the little girl crying for?" Lily said, "She broke her leg." Her mother replied, "My girl told a lie and disobeyed mother, and now she is hurt for running away."

The Red Bird.

By Emily Nightingale, Aged 10 Years, Ashland, Neb. Red Side.

The redbird has a thick black bill. He has a half circle of black on his neck. The mother lays from four to five eggs. The eggs are greenish blue with reddish brown spots on them. They build their nests of dry leaves, twigs and little vines. When the redbirds sing they sit on the highest limb in the top of the tree. Their food is wild berries, seeds and little insects. They are nine inches long. They stay in the middle states.

These Busy Bees Had a Birthday Party.

Phyllis Crook — Eloise Crook

Little Eloise and Phyllis Crook, daughters of Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Crook, had a delightful double birthday party Wednesday. The birthdays of both sisters fall on the same day, Eloise having celebrated her fifth and Phyllis her second anniversary.

Mother Crook planned the most charming birthday party for her two little girls, to which fifteen children of the neighborhood were invited. Two birthday cakes occupied positions of prominence on the table, one decorated with five candles and the other with two. My, but the little ones had a good time!

Stories of Nebraska History

By A. E. SHELDON.

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

Arbor Day

Nebraska has given many good ideas to the world, but none better than the idea of Arbor day. The early settlers of Nebraska looked out from the little fringe of woods along the streams upon a treeless prairie. Natural prairie groves like those of Iowa and Illinois were lacking. The far-sighted fathers of this state studied and thought much upon this question. All the early speeches and the early newspapers are filled with the thought that the prairie must be plowed and trees must be planted and made to grow before the people would have homes where they would like to live and bring up their children. Out of these plans and thinking came the idea of Arbor day. The first record of this idea is so interesting and important that it is here given in full:

Lincoln, Neb., January 4, 1872.
8½ o'clock a. m.

State Board of Agriculture met:

J. Sterling Morton offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That, Wednesday, the 10th day of April, 1872, be and the same is hereby especially set apart and consecrated for tree planting in the state of Nebraska, and the State Board of Agriculture hereby names it "Arbor Day," and to urge upon the people of the state the vital importance of tree planting, hereby offers a special premium of one hundred dollars to the county agricultural society of that county in Nebraska, which shall upon that day, plant properly the largest number of trees, and a farm library of twenty-five dollars' worth of books to that person who, on that day, shall plant properly, in Nebraska, the greatest number of trees.

Upon this first Arbor day millions of trees were planted in Nebraska. Nature had kindly provided the young trees by sowing the seed of the Nebraska trees, especially the cottonwood, soft maple, box elder, ash and elm upon the sandbars and along the edges of the belt of timber which bordered the rivers. In the morning a multitude of the early settlers left their work and gathered thousands of the young trees to plant in groves along the fire guards about their claims. The young cottonwood was the most plentiful and easily obtained. Every strip of sandbar along the streams was a dense nursery for this tree, who seeds had drifted there upon the high water and had been covered with a thin layer of mud and sand. One could gather them as fast as he could pull them up and tie them into bundles. This is one reason why the other groves of trees upon Nebraska prairies were mostly cottonwood.

The early fathers of Nebraska were not content with the great success of the first Arbor day. They saw in the future long lines of immigrants coming here to make their homes. Before these could be homes with gardens and orchards there must be windbreaks. To secure these they planned that every farm should have a forest and every year in Nebraska annals an Arbor day. The record of that day in the reports of the State Board of Agriculture reads thus:

January 4, 1874, 8 a. m.

C. H. Walker offered the following resolution, which was, on motion, unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the second Wednesday of April of each year be, and the same is hereby designated, dedicated and set apart as Arbor day, for the state of Nebraska, and that the agriculturists of Nebraska be requested to petition the legislature to make said "Arbor Day" a legal holiday; that until so made a holiday, the governor be requested to call attention to said "Arbor Day" by proclamation, and request the people of the state to observe it by planting forest, fruit and ornamental trees.

Robert W. Furnas of Brownville was governor of Nebraska in this year. The first Arbor day proclamation was made by him. After this first Arbor day proclamation other governors of Nebraska have made similar proclamations, and the planting of trees and the observance of Arbor day went on from year to year. In 1885 the Nebraska legislature fixed April 22, the birthday of J. Sterling Morton, as the date for Arbor day and made it a legal holiday.

Another inducement for the early settlers to plant trees was an act of the Nebraska legislature in 1869 under which for every acre of forest trees planted by a settler $100 worth of his property was exempt from taxation. Money was very scarce in those days. Here was a chance for the settlers to pay their taxes by planting trees on their own claims. As a result of this law nearly all the claims soon had enough trees growing on them to exempt the settlers from paying any taxes. Consequently so little money came into the state treasury that there was not enough to pay expenses and the state was compelled to borrow. The law was repealed in 1877, but thousands of groves on the prairies of eastern Nebraska stand today as witnesses to its benefits.

Since our first Arbor day all the other states except three and many foreign countries have followed the good example of Nebraska by establishing Arbor days.

In 1885 the people of Nebraska were so much in love with the Arbor day idea that both houses of the legislature passed a joint resolution, which was signed on April 4 by Governor Holcomb, as follows:

Whereas, the state of Nebraska has heretofore, in a popular sense, been designated by names not in harmony with its history, industry, or ambition; and

Whereas, the state is pre-eminently a tree-planting state; and "whereas, numerous and honorable state organizations have by resolution, designated Nebraska as the 'Tree Planter's State,' therefore be it resolved, by the legislature of the state of Nebraska, that Nebraska shall hereafter be, in a popular sense, be known and referred to as the 'Tree Planter's State.'"

Hence it is that children born in Nebraska are no longer called "buckwheaters," but "tree planters."

It has been well said that all other holidays look backward to some great event in human history. Arbor day alone looks forward to a future when all the desert places of the earth shall be made glad with shade of trees, the groves of birds, the laughter of children and the happiness of homes surrounded by groves and gardens planted and cared for by the hand of man.

Other lands have given to the world ideas, and days to be kept in memory. Arbor day is Nebraska's gift to the world, destined through all ages and in all lands to grow in meaning and always to be kept by the planting of trees.

EASTER MUSIC IN ALL THE CHURCHES

(Continued from Page Eight.)

sermon by the pastor, followed by baptism. Baptist Young People's union at 6:30; leader, Miss Hazel Nelson. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8.

German, Twenty-fourth and Binney, Rev. Oscar Autritt, Pastor—At 11, "Resurrection the Soul's Sweetest Expectation." The Lord's Supper will be observed in connection with this service. At 8, "The Analogies Between Nature's Awakening and the Resurrection." Bible school at 10. Charles Walpus, superintendent. Young people's meeting at 7.

Calvary, Hamilton and Twenty-fifth, J. A. Maxwell, Pastor—Service at 10, with baptism of eleven persons. The evening service will be one of recitation and song by the Bible school, with a special offering for foreign missions. R. H. Wilson will make a short address. Bible school at noon, G. W. Noble, superintendent. Young people's meeting at 6:30, Olga Rasengren, leader.

Grace, South Tenth and Arbor, E. B. Taft, Pastor—Themes and music appropriate for Easter. Sunday school at 10, with missionary program and baptism. At 11 o'clock, "The Resurrection and Incentive to Faith and Service." Baptist Young People's union at 6:45. At 7:30, "Sharers in the Victory." Mission Sunday school, 308 South Fourth, at 3.

First, Harney Street and Park Avenue, H. O. Rowlands, Minister—Easter services. At 10:30, "The Present Uses of the Faith In a Future Life." Sabbath school at 4. Easter service, followed by ordinance of baptism. Bible school at noon will be omitted. No evening service. Wednesday evening at 6:30 will occur the annual dinner of the church, followed by a church meeting for the election of officers.

Immanuel, Twenty-Fourth and Pinkney, Arthur J. Morris, Pastor—At 10:30, "Rounding the Storm-Swept Headland." Bible school at noon, Charles W. Simon, superintendent. The Sunday school hour will be given over to an Easter program. Young People's meeting, 6:30. At 7:30, "Life's Greatest Question." A special musical program will be rendered in connection with all the services of the day. Prayer and praise service Wednesday at 8.

Zion, Hill Street, W. F. Botts, Pastor—Special Easter songs by the choir, forty voices, 10:30 to 11. At 11, sermon, "The Resurrection," by Dr. J. L. Cubron, St. Louis, Mo., who is conducting evangelistic meetings at this church. Sunday school, 12:30 to 1. Rister H. F. Smith, superintendent. Baptizing at 3. Baptist Young People's union, 6:30 to 7:30, Slater Harris, president. At 7:30, special music by the choir. At 8, preaching by Dr. Cubron. Easter offering and benediction.

Christian.

First, Twenty-sixth and Harney, Charles E. Cobbey, Minister—Morning at 11, "The Resurrection." Evening at 7:30, "Divine Protection and Deliverance." Senior and Intermediate Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Bible school at 9:45.

North Side, Twenty-second and Lothrop, George L. Peters, Pastor—Bible school at 9:30. Morning worship at 10:40. Theme, "The Influence of the Resurrection." Evening worship at 7:30. Theme, "The Witness of the Resurrection." Endeavor Society at 6:30. Intermediate at 3.

Christian Science.

Second Church of Christ, Scientist, Dodge Avenue and Fiftieth Street—At 11, "Probation After Death." Sunday school at 9:45. Wednesday evening meeting at 8.

Congregational.

Plymouth, Emmet and Eighteenth, F. W. Leavitt, Minister—Bible school at 10. Easter sermon at 11, "Shakespeare's Faith in Immortality." Reception of members.

German, Twelfth and Dorcas, R. Hilkenbaumer, Pastor—Sunday school at 9:30. Confirmation communion and receiving new members at 10:15. Subject, "Abide in Me." "The Two Disciples Who Went to Emmaus" at 8. Young people's meeting at 7.

Hillside, Thirtieth and Ohio, W. S. Hampton, Pastor—Sunday school at 10, James Buick, superintendent. Special Easter program, reception of members, and communion at 11. Junior Endeavor at 3. Intermediate Endeavor at 4. Senior Endeavor at 7. Evening sermon at 8.

First, Nineteenth and Davenport—Morning service at 10:30. Evening at 7:30. Prof. W. O. Allen of Crete will preach. Sunday school at 12. Junior Christian Endeavor at 4. Senior Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

St. Mary's Avenue, St. Mary's Avenue and Twenty-seventh Street, Rev. G. A. Hulbert, Minister—Morning service at 10:30. Preaching by the pastor. Special music by the Kelly choir. Sunday school at 12, with kindergarten. Vesper service at 4. Music from Redemption. Young people's meeting at 7. Midweek service Wednesday evening at 8.

Episcopal.

St. John's, Twenty-fifth and Browne, Rev. O. H. Cleveland, Vicar—Holy communion at 9 and 11 (7 a. m. at Florence). Children's service at 10. Choral service at 7:30.

St. Andrews, Forty-first and Charles, J. E. Flockhart, Rector—Early communion at 8. Sunday school at 9:45. Late communion at 11. Special Easter musical program. Sermon, "The Living Not Among Dead." Vesper service with Easter music at 4:30. "The Living Christ."

Good Shepherd, Twentieth and Ohio, Rev. Thomas J. Collar, Rector—Services for Easter day will be holy communion at 8 and 9. Morning prayer and holy communion with special music and sermon at 10:30. Children's Easter service at 3:45. Rev. Carl M. Worden of St. Matthias' church will address the children at this service.

Evangelical.

Grace United, Camden Avenue and North Twenty-seventh Street, Rev. Thomas W. Evans, Pastor—Easter service at 11, "Life's Evening Star." Sunday school at 10. Junior league at 3. Keystone league of Christian Endeavor at 7. Preaching at 8.

First United, 3420 Franklin, Rev. Ira McBride, Pastor—At 11, subject, "The Resurrection of Christ. Sermon at 8 by pastor. Sunday school teachers' meeting at 9:30. Sunday school at 10, Mr. Statler in charge. Junior Keystone league of Christian Endeavor at 3. Intermediate Keystone league of Christian Endeavor at 4. Senior Keystone league of Christian Endeavor at 7. Prayer meeting and choir practice, Wednesday evening at 8.

Lutheran.

Augustana, Fifty-eighth and Reed, Benson, C. G. Bloomquist, Vice Pastor—Sunrise services at 7 Easter morning. Sunday school at 7:45.

Our Savior's Danish, Twenty-second and Leavenworth, P. H. Ammentorp, Pastor—Easter services at 10:30 and at 8:15. Young people's meeting Thursday.

Grace Lutheran Branch Sunday School Hall, Forty-eighth and West Leavenworth—Special Easter service by the school and baptism of children, at 2:30.

Our Savior's Norwegian Danish, Twenty-sixth and Hamilton, Rev. M. W. Halverson, Pastor—Easter day Sunday school services for children, parents and friends at 10. Services with special Easter music in Norwegian and Danish at 11.

St. Paul's, Twenty-fifth and Evans, Rev. E. T. Otto, Pastor—Easter services at 10. Confession service for holy communion at 9:30. Evening worship and festival song service in English at 7:30. Holy communion at evening service on Sunday after Easter.

St. Mark's English, Twentieth and Burdette, L. Groh, Pastor—11 a. m., holy communion and reception of new members; 7:30, Sunday school Easter anniversary exercises by the children; Sunday school at 9:45; Young People's Christian Endeavor at 7.

Trinity, Twenty-fifth Street and Ames Avenue, C. G. Bloomquist, Pastor—Sunday school at 10. Easter services at 11. Children's Easter program at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Thursday at 2:30 at home of Mrs. O. E. Johnson, 2208 Fowler avenue. Thursday evening at 7:30, mid-week services.

Sudden Memorial, Nineteenth and Castelar, Rev. G. W. Snyder, Pastor—Easter services, communion and reception of members at 11, "What Christ's Resurrection Is to Us." Luther league and sermon at 7:30, "Was the Christ to Suffer and Die and Rise From the Dead?" Sunday school at 11, "The Risen Christ."

Grace English, South Twenty-sixth Street, Poppleton and Woolworth Avenues, C. N. Swihart, Minister—Early morning Easter service at 6, "The Resurrection." Easter service by the Sunday school at 9:45. Holy communion service, reception of new members and baptism of children at 11. Luther league at 7, "Christ Has Arisen." Cantata by the choir, "Easter Praise," at 8.

Kountze Memorial, Farnam Street and Twenty-sixth Avenue, Rev. Oliver D. Baltzly, Pastor; Rev. C. Franklin Koch, Associate Pastor—Early praise service, 6:30; "The Glory of the Resurrection." Preparatory service, 10. Short sermon, 11. Special Easter offering. The holy communion: "Sanctus—Benedictus," Gounod; "Agnus Dei," Stainer. Baptism of children, 2:30. Sunday school Easter service, the branch Sunday school uniting, at 3:30. Luther league at 7; subject, "Now Is Christ Risen." Organ and violin recital at 8: "As It Began to Dawn," Buck; "Why Seek Ye the Living Among the Dead," Hopkins; contralto solo, Mrs. O. Arthur Melcher; "Behold, Ye Despisers," Parker; "King All Glorious," Barnby; soprano solo, Miss Alice MacKenzie, "Hallelujah" (from the "Messiah"), Handel. At 9:15 a special holy communion service will be conducted after the congregation has been dismissed for those who have been unable to attend the regular communions.

Methodist.

Hanscom Park, Woolworth and Georgia, Emory D. Hull, Minister—At 11, "He Is Risen."

Benson, Sixteenth and Main—Easter service at 11. Sunday school at 10. Epworth league at 7. Evening service at 8, with special music.

Walnut Hill, Forty-first and Charles, Oliver Keys, Minister—Services at 10 and 8. Special music at both services, in charge of Mr. Campbell.

Jennings, Fifty-second and Hickory, B. H. Chenoweth, Pastor—Sunday school at 10. Easter program at 11, reception of new members. Epworth league at 7; leader, Miss Ruth Elmhorn. Sermon at 8, "Our Just Rewards."

Dietz Memorial, Tenth and Pierce, G. N. Dawson, Pastor—Sunday school, 9:45. At 11, "Some Resurrection Questions." Junior league, 3. Epworth league, 7. At 8, "Almost Persuaded." Baptism and reception of members morning and evening.

First, Twentieth and Davenport, Titus Lowe, Pastor—Bible class, 9:45. T. F. Sturgess, superintendent. At 11, "If a Man Dies, Shall He Live Again;" reception of members. Epworth league, 6:30. At 7:30, an Easter cantata will be given by the choir, "The Seven Last Words of Christ."

To Darken Hair Apply Sage Tea

A few applications of Sage Tea and Sulphur brings back its vigor, color, gloss and youthfulness.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea with sulphur added, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant. Just a few applications will prove a revelation if your hair is fading, streaked or gray. Making the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. A easier way is to get a 50-cent bottle of Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound at any drug store all ready for use. This is the old time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients.

While slowly, gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, no one can tell, because it does it so naturally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning all gray hairs have disappeared, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy, soft and luxuriant.

This preparation is a delightful toilet requisite and is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.—Advertisement.

REAL KINGS OF CLOTHES CLEANING

Dresher Brothers Doing Big Spring Cleaning Stunts at Their Immense New Plant, 2211-2217 Farnam St.

New Plant Just Entered by Dreshers Is Not Only Largest, But Best Appointed of Any in the World.

Some years ago if Dresher Brothers, the Cleaners and Dyers of 2211-2217 Farnam St., were to have advertised that they were the "Kings of Cleaners" and that they maintained "The World's Largest and Finest Plant," etc., folk would have been apt to say: "Bombastic Advertising," "Egotistical Claims," etc.

But now, all Omaha to a unit has expressed itself proud of possessing in its midst so huge an enterprise as Dreshers. Omahans know that there is no finer plant hereabouts, and Dreshers themselves know that there is no larger or better equipped cleaning plant in all America and when you've covered America you've covered the world as far as progressive business institutions are concerned.

Step in the Dresher section devoted to the cleaning of Ladies' Gowns, for instance, and you will say: "Wonderful." Step into the vast Tailoring room where Ladies' and Gentlemen's tailored garments are handled and you will think yourself in one of those large eastern clothing factories, only things are far more healthful and cleaner at Dreshers.

Step into the Hat Making Dept. where Ladies' and Gentlemen's Panama, Straw and Felt Hats are cleaned, blocked, retrimmed, or even built from the ground up, and you will say: "Why, it's a regular hat factory."

Step into the Dye Shop and you will see operatives dyeing everything from feathers to rugs and matching the most intricate tints you could bring to them.

Step into the new Dresher Cold Dry Air Fur Storage Section (on the roof) and you will say: "My, it's solid concrete and much more up to date than even that of Marshall Field & Co. of Chicago."

Step into the Kid Glove Cleaning or the Pressing, Repairing and Remodeling Depts., and you will say: "This plant is certainly the last word."

Step into the special building devoted to the cleaning of Rugs, Lace Curtains, Blankets, Pillows, Comforters, Portieres, etc., and you will say: "I never dreamed that any Omaha plant had all this."

All of which goes to suggest the proper place to send your Spring Garment Cleaning work. Have Dresher Brothers assume complete charge of your wardrobe and you will preserve that which is designated as a "perfect appearance."

If you live out of town send in your work by Parcel Post or Express for Dreshers will pay the return charges on any bundle to any point in America. If in town phone Tyler 245 and call a Dresher messenger, or leave work at the plant, 2211-2217 Farnam St., at Dresher The Tailors, 1515 Farnam St., or at the Dresher branches in the Brandeis or Burgess-Nash stores.

"77"

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To get the best results, take "Seventy-seven" at the first feeling of catching cold.

If you wait until your bones begin to ache, it may take longer.

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For that tired feeling in the Spring and after the Grip or any long illness, physical exhaustion, loss of strength or appetite, General Debility, take Humphreys' Tonic Tablets—price $1.00, at drug stores or mailed on receipt of price or sent C. O. D.

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