

# The Busy Bees

# Their Own Page

**A**LTHOUGH the Busy Bees have been more than festive during the last month attending all the Washington and valentine parties and having glorious good times on the skating ponds and hills with your sleds, you seem to have found time to industriously apply yourselves to the sources of information concerning the men and women born in February, and therefore make the editor wish that there were prizes enough to go around for all of the contestants. Splendid lists were sent in and as it is proof that you enjoy the contests, you may expect another one to be announced in the near future.

Rosalie Hertz of the Red Side is the prize winner, having listed 573 names of famous men and women. Phyllis Covalt of the Blue Side, Crescent, Ia., had the next largest number which was 165. The next highest were Katie McCready, Red Side, Schuyler, Neb., who had 115 names; Vera Lundberg, Blue Side, Wakefield, Neb., 21, and Alma Van Buren, Blue Side, Kearney, Neb., 17.

As spring is almost here, doubtless many of the Busy Bees are planning their flower and vegetable gardens and perhaps they will write us some valuable hints which would be appreciated at this time of the year by our prospective gardeners. Numerous boys and girls are building their own bird houses now to welcome the little wrens and bluebirds with new homes when they arrive from the south. Some of you belong to clubs where you build the houses which are very artistic and comfortable for the little feathered friends. Tell us about them.

One attractive bird house is made of stucco and has little latticed windows and two domes in the green roof, and even has a private bath attached. Another fascinating little place is a sturdy little brown log cabin with an outside chimney on one end and a shed at the other for the nesting material.

A lovely house is the community house for the sociable little wrens. It is eighteen inches long and has room for nine wrens, is built of wood and painted white, with columns upholding the porch in front. It has a green stained roof and green old fashioned shutters, the windows being so painted as to look like they are curtained.

Enos Mills, the noted Rocky mountain naturalist, has just visited Omaha and he said "that there are 25,000,000 cats in this country, according to a census taken by the National Audubon society, and an average of one bird each week is killed by each cat. So as long as cats and birds are not the best of friends, it behooves the Busy Bees to watch their pet kitties closely so that the useful little birds may live in peace."

The prize book last week was won by Luella Gibson of the Red Side. Ruby Craft and Frances Bice, both of the Blue Side, won honorable mention.

## BUSY BEE IS TALENTED VIOLIN STUDENT.



—REAR PHOTO—  
—FRONT PHOTO—  
—JEROME DIAMOND.

Here is Jerome Diamond, 3421 North Thirtieth street, with his dear beloved violin. The first time the Busy Bee editor saw him, he was going down the street on a cold day, hugging his violin for dear life. He had just come from taking a music lesson.

The street cars were crowded, for it was the after-work rush hour, but little Jerome carefully insinuated himself into the street car, looking out that his violin should not be harmed, more than he was looking out for his own safety.

His violin case had a bad hook too and wouldn't stay shut, so it was a pretty hard job for such a little fellow.

rabbits all loved his parties because we gave them all so many sweets and nuts and always many other little gifts such as combs with which to comb their bushy tails and many of the little lady friends received dainty little handkerchiefs.

One warm October day Squirrel Nutkin was seated at his little desk busily writing. He was writing invitations to all his little friends to come to a party he was giving in honor of his grandmother, who had come to visit them. She was a very old squirrel and was also very wise.

The little friends who Squirrel Nutkin had invited were much excited and could hardly wait until the day of the party came.

But at last the day came. All the little rabbits came in gray and white suits. The little ones were red and gray because they liked those colors best.

All the little woodchucks came and the little ladies wore white and the little gentlemen wore black.

The fat little mice wore gray suits and the rich little moles wore black velvet.

Then the party began. The little table was all laid out and the young ones around it while the older folks looked on and laughed.

Then they played many more games and at last they sat down to their feast. Scarcely had they finished it when the sound of merry voices and gay laughter floated to them. It was a party of little girls coming to the woods to play.

Quick as lightning the little wood-folks scampered to their homes in different parts of the wood.

**A Roller Skate Accident.**  
By Glad Coker, Aged 13 Years, Sutherland, Neb., Box No. 136, Hillside View, Red Side.

I got some roller skates for Christmas and I have been wishing every day that the snow would melt from the sidewalks. Now that it is off I take my skates to school every day.

One day as I was skating along I hit a bump and fell very hard. I thought at first that I had broken my arm, but I had not, although sore for several days.

The burrs came off my skates and I cannot use them again until I have them mended.

**Her Favorite Books.**  
By Rachael Stiles, Aged 13 Years, Lyons, Neb., Blue Side.

This is my first letter to the Busy Bees, but I have enjoyed reading the other letters and stories. Maybe I will write a story next time.

I am in the seventh grade at school and have seven studies. For various reasons the teacher of this room has been changed three times this year. Our room plays basket ball at the gym twice a week and we have lots of fun.

I like to read very much and I have lots of books. Some of my favorite books are "Pollyanna," "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," "Anne of Green Gables" and "Dandelion Cottage."

I wish some of the Busy Bees would write to me.

**George Washington.**  
By Leta Thorne, Aged 10 Years, 2302 Avenue B, Council Bluffs, Ia., Red Side.

George Washington was the leader in the revolutionary war. He was first in war, first in peace, first in the hearts of his countrymen.

His father had taken a great deal of pride in his blooded horses, and his mother was very much interested in them, too. There was one bay horse that had not yet been broken, and was very frisky. No one had been able to do anything with it.

George was determined to ride it. He told his companions that if they would help him catch it he would ride and tame it. They got up early in the morning and went to the pasture.

They caught the colt and put a bit in its mouth. George got on it and away it went. The horse kept backing about the field; the boys became frightened, but Washington kept his seat. Suddenly the horse leaped into the air and fell dead. It had burst a blood vessel.

Just then they were called to breakfast. Mrs. Washington said she hoped the colt was well taken care of. The boys looked at one another, but not one of them had the courage to speak. Then she asked them again, and George said: "He is dead; I killed him!"

At first she was angry, but finally she said quietly: "I am glad my son always speaks the truth."

**Lincoln's Thoughtfulness.**  
By Nola Kerns, Aged 12 Years, Phillips, Neb., Blue Side.

Lincoln was born February 12 in a log cabin, where he lived for a year. When he was 7 years old his father gave him an axe and taught him to chop wood. He knew how to do nearly everything the early settlers did.

was struggling to get out of the mud hole. He had on a new suit of clothes and didn't want to get them dirty. So he went on for about two miles, but could go no farther. Turning back, he helped the pig out. He got his clothes muddy, but he went on with a light heart.

**A Pleasant Journey.**  
By Martha, J. Paitz, Aged 11 Years, Kearney, Neb., Red Side.

Once upon a time there was a little girl, whose name was Clara Brown. Her parents were very rich and they lived in Chicago.

One day as they were sitting at the table her father said: "Mother, what would you say if we would take a trip to California and go to see our cousins in San Francisco?"

"It would suit me, but what would we do with Clara?"

"Oh! we would take Clara with us, couldn't we?"

"Why, surely, she will go with us."

So within a week the started out on their journey to California. First they went to Davenport, Ia.; then to Des Moines, Ia., and stopped there for dinner. Then they went to Omaha, where they went to the moving picture show and stayed overnight. In the morning they proceeded on their journey. Leaving the good old city of Omaha they went to Denver, Colo., where they stayed overnight. The next morning they started for Salt Lake City, Utah.

They went to see the great Salt lake while there. The next morning they went to San Francisco, arriving there just before sundown.

Their cousins were there to meet them and took Clara and her parents to their home, where they stayed a month. Clara went boat-riding, fishing and swimming with her cousins while there.

**Successful Trappers.**  
By John T. Ryan, Aged 14 Years, Greeley, Neb., Red Side.

One day last fall my brother and I were out in the pasture. We saw a hole with skunk tracks all around it. We went to the house and got some traps, and going back set about seven or eight of them, covering them well.

The next morning we got up early, saddled our horses and started out. The first trap did not have anything in it, and when we went over the hill to the next one no trap could be found. We then went down the canyon a little further and there, tangled up in the weeds, was a skunk. We killed it, carried it home and then skinned and stretched it.

At the end of three weeks we had fourteen hides, and all together that winter we made over \$45. As this is my first letter I will close, hoping to win a prize.

**A Picnic Party.**  
By Mary French, Aged 10 Years, Honey Creek, Ia., Red Side.

Once upon a time there was a little girl whose name was Edith. One day her mother said: "Edith, I am going down town today and I won't be back till late. You may invite your friends if you wish and go into the woods and have lunch."

Edith said she would. So when her mother went, Edith called up Alice and May Brown and told them about her plan. She told them to come over right away, and they did.

When they arrived they first made a cake, pies and cookies. When they got them made they went to the store and got some more things for their picnic.

When they got home they invited the rest of the children. In all there were twenty-one children. Soon they were on their way to the woods, some carrying baskets, others carrying bottles and sticks.

Some of the children played while the others prepared dinner. When dinner was ready all the children sat

down and ate. They had sandwiches, cake and pie, fruit, candy, cookies, salad, pickles, ice cream, and they drank lemonade and pop.

After they had their dinner they picked flowers and played games. They had supper at Edith's home, and then after supper Edith's father took them home. They all said they had a very nice time and would come again.

**A Runaway Pony.**  
By Marjorie McNeff, Aged 10 Years, Fullerton, Neb., Route 1 Box No. 32, Blue Side.

One time last summer when I went down town to take my music lesson I had a runaway. We were on the last grade and a car came so I turned out. Just then the pony gave a jump and started to run as fast as he could.

My little brother, Raymond began to cry and holler, "Turn him out." I was frightened but I told him to keep still. He took hold of one of the lines and pulled, but I told him he would upset us so he let go. He went up a big hill galloping. He did not go in town, but ran on straight, and turned a corner and ran into a tree, breaking the shafts.

When we passed a hayrack a man jumped off and came on to where the pony stopped and asked us if we were hurt, but we were not.

The man who frightened our pony took us home. When we got there he told mamma:

I did not take my lesson. This is the first time I have written to the Busy Bee's page.

**How I Hurt Myself.**  
By Ethel Kegley, Aged 11, Riverdale, Neb., Blue Side.

When I was 5 years old I hurt myself when we were putting hay in the barn. I caught my hands in the pulley. I wanted to get from one side to the other so I caught hold of the rope. My hand slipped and it went

into the pulley. One of my brothers came and took my hand out. I put my other hand in and he took it out. My sister came and carried me into the house and put some medicine on them and I had to have them wrapped up for six weeks or more.

Give your Want Ad a chance to make good. Run it in The Bee.

## Little Tots' Birthday Book

Six Years Old Tomorrow (March 5): Name School.

Berquist, Arden L., South Lincoln Clark, Charles Bob., Long Leon, Charles, Castelar Schrieman, Jake, K. Iom Smith, Carl Homer, St. John's

Seven Years Old Tomorrow: Davis, La Monte F., Belvidere Fletcher, Emma L., Franklin Johnson, Walter S., Central Park Losee, Arthur E., Bea Paulsen, Marie, Beals Shepard, Delbert, Long Skop, Barbara, Brown Park Wirszi, Floyd, West Side

Eight Years Old Tomorrow: Fitzpatrick, Edward, St. Cecelia Hefflin, Neta, Howard Kennedy Jacobson, Jake, West Side Meacham, Jessie E., Central Park Price, Dorothy Aileen, Dundee

Nine Years Old Tomorrow: Allyn, Richard J., Monmouth Park Ban, Sophia, Cass Brown, Dorothy, Sacred Heart Christensen, Harold, Clifton Hill Fox, Leroy, Central Livesey, Jane, Windsor Nye, Everett E., Lothrop Shepard, Evelyn, Long Wilkins, Halcyon, Webster

into the pulley. One of my brothers came and took my hand out. I put my other hand in and he took it out. My sister came and carried me into the house and put some medicine on them and I had to have them wrapped up for six weeks or more.

Give your Want Ad a chance to make good. Run it in The Bee.

## Little Stories by Little Folk

(Prize Story.)  
**A Valentine Surprise.**  
By Luella Gibson, Aged 13 years, Dodge, Neb., Red Side.

As I have not written to this page for some time, I will tell you about a Valentine party.

Once upon a time there was a little girl whose parents were rich. Across the road from the rich girl was a little hut, in which lived a woman and her child, who was an invalid. They were very poor and the woman would go out every morning at 6 o'clock to work. She was a scrubwoman and it was hard work and poor pay.

It was nearing Valentine day and the rich girl was going to have a party. She had all of the invitations made out and ready to mail. But one was missing, that of the poor girl.

When Valentine day arrived the mother put the invalid beside the window so she could watch the children across the road in their merriment.

However, she was not forgotten. About 4 o'clock she saw the children disappear in the house and then return with a bundle and a crown made of imitation flowers.

Could she believe her eyes? Sure enough, they were coming in the gate and up to the house. Before she had time to think the children bounded into the house and placed the wreath upon her head and began to pile valentines in her lap. She was so astonished and happy that she could not speak.

The invalid was never unhappy after that, because the children took turns going to see her and wheeling her about in her invalid's chair.

I have received two letters from the Busy Bees and I thank them very much. I will answer any other letters I receive from the Busy Bees.

(Honorable Mention.)  
**Charity Rewarded.**  
By Ruby Craft, Aged 13 Years, David City, Neb., Blue Side.

"Are we to have a Valentine box?" asked Adeline Brown of Miss Leslie.

"We are," she replied.

"Oh, goodie," she exclaimed, and ran to tell her playmate, Mary Jones.

### Rules for Young Writers

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages.  
2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.  
3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.

4. Original stories or letters only will be used.  
5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page.  
6. A prize book will be given each week for the best contribution.

Address all communications to Children's Department, Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

As Adeline was telling her the news Ione came into the hall.

"Hello, little smarty, are we not going to give you any Valentines?"

But Ione only smiled kindly at them and passed into the room. She dropped pretty Valentines into the box for every one and a special pretty one for those two girls.

"How many Valentines are you going to give me?" asked Adeline. "I am going to give you twelve."

"And I am going to give you twelve, too." Then she suddenly added, "We will have the most Valentines of any in the room."

Ione heard this and left, sorry that they should be so selfish.

The next afternoon when the Valentines were distributed they received only twelve, only the ones they had given each other, including one piece from Ione.

They were still more surprised when they heard Ione say to one of her friends: "I got twenty-seven Valentines, one from each pupil in the room except two. Oh, I am so glad."

Adeline and Mary felt like whipped puppies when they heard this and never attempted a thing like that again.

(Honorable Mention.)  
**Squirrel Nutkin's Party.**  
By Frances Bice, Aged 13 Years, Strahan, Ia., Blue Side.

Squirrel Nutkin was a very small squirrel and he was the pet of all the woodfolk. He loved to go to picnics and parties and he gave many of them himself. The other little squirrels and



LEE HUFF  
Manager Omaha Branch

- R. W. Talmage.
- J. W. Shields, Council Bluffs.
- Charles J. Vlach, optometrist.
- S. R. Rush, U. S. district attorney (3d car).
- C. S. Stegner, Nebraska Clothing Co. (2d car).
- W. R. Watson, World-Herald.
- J. L. Billgen.
- Rev. A. A. DeLarme, First Baptist church.
- E. A. Pegau, Western Auto Supply Co. (2d car).
- Roy H. Christenson, Champion Carpet Cleaning Works.
- S. S. Caldwell, Coal Hill Coal Company.
- Louis Kaplan, Hotel Albany (2d car).
- H. Cheung, King Joy Cafe.
- W. H. Guild.
- Ed Peterson, contractor (2d car).
- L. V. Shoales, insurance (3d car).
- J. E. Rau.
- Roberts Bros. & Ross Live Stock Commission Company, South Side.

- Mrs. R. S. Hall.
- William S. Rigdon, Council Bluffs.
- H. G. Bell.
- L. M. Pegau, U. P. Bakery Co. (3d car).
- Dr. E. C. Henry, Lister hospital, (2d car).
- M. A. Disbrow Company, planing mill.
- Omaha Daily News.
- Crane Company, plumbing supplies.
- C. A. Grimmett, real estate.
- Dr. Stanley G. Reed.
- Fritz Sandwall, jeweler.
- George T. Wright, Paxton-Gallagher (2d car).
- Grip-Bow Tie Company.
- George W. Johnson, Merchants' Express Co. Council Bluffs Enterprise.
- John A. Farnberg, Grain Exchange.
- R. S. Flower, Young Men's Christian Association.
- Dr. F. W. Klusmire, O. K. Serum Co., So. Side (2d car).
- Sam Valentine (2d car).
- W. J. Burgess, Boyd Theater.

- Dr. Purviance.
- Mrs. William Elsasser, bakery.
- Mrs. Jennie Crossley, Council Bluffs.
- E. O. and A. L. Palmer, lawyers.
- Mrs. M. Lichtemberger (2d car).
- Ben A. Arriens, J. T. McQuillan Co.
- C. C. Crowell, Jr., Grain Exchange.
- E. A. Rose, Roberts Bros. & Rose (2d car).
- Martin L. Hamann, Leavenworth Laundry Co.
- Dr. B. A. McDermott.
- J. J. Mershon.
- Earl K. Buck.
- Herman Bros., florists, Council Bluffs.
- J. W. Everett, auto livery.
- J. B. Adams, Grain Exchange.
- W. B. T. Belt, general manager Nebraska Telephone Company.
- A. S. Kelly, general superintendent of traffic Nebraska Telephone Company.
- J. M. McClenaghan, Record Commission Co.
- George C. Johnson, Grain Exchange.

- C. L. Hempel, superintendent U. P. shops.
- George M. Smith, Standard Oil Company.
- Mrs. B. Kodweiss, Council Bluffs.
- J. Harvey, Jr., Stock Exchange.
- Carlson & Miller, contractors.
- E. Treiler, care Spiesberger & Co. (2d car).
- H. S. Weller, president Richardson Drug Co.
- Mrs. E. Johnson.
- J. P. Lynch, county commissioner.
- T. P. Clarke.
- F. C. Patton, Richardson Drug Company.
- H. C. Heine, Guarantee Laundry (2d car).
- Byron Smith, tailor.
- G. M. Ferris, auto livery.
- J. H. Haney, saddlery.
- J. N. Silk.
- John Lynch, county commissioner (2d car).
- Tom S. Kelly, insurance.
- Dr. G. G. Miller, veterinary.
- Randall E. Brown, Coal Hill Coal Company.
- T. C. Rich, plumber, (2d car).

- Nebraska Telephone Company.
- Frank O'Neil, auto livery.
- R. C. Peters, Peters Trust Company.
- A. S. Rogers, chief engineer Nebraska Telephone Company (2d car).
- L. D. Upham, insurance (2d car).
- George W. Condon, contractor (2d car).
- James Morton, Morton Hardware Company.
- L. G. Bratton, Nebraska Telephone Company.
- Byron Reed Company.
- H. C. Harte, county commissioner.
- Charles E. Hall, tax commissioner Nebraska Telephone Company.
- Dan Sunberg, insurance.
- James Cameron.
- J. A. Rockwell.
- Fox Brothers, livery.
- E. Benedict.
- L. V. Nicholas, Nicholas Oil company (2d car).
- B. T. Larkin, undertaker, South Side.
- Alex Jetes.

# Buick

Below is a list of the owners of 1917 Buick Valve-in-Head cars, many of which were bought during the present show. Ask them about the Buick car and Buick service, and their answer will be another assurance to you that "When better automobiles are built Buick will build them."



CHET BOWERS  
Local Sales Manager

## NEBRASKA BUICK AUTO COMPANY

Omaha--Lee Huff, Manager

Lincoln--H. E. Sidles, General Manager

Sioux City--S. C. Douglas, Manager