



#### The Scarecrow Takes Time to Think

By FRANK BAUM.

right in claiming to be Queen. And if she is right, then I am wrong, and still as possible, so as not to disturb we have no business to be occupying him; for all had great confidence in the extraordinary brains of the Scare-

"But you were the King until she crow. came," said the Woggle-Bug, strut-ting up and down with his hands in time his pockets; "so it appears to me that she is the interloper-instead of you." "Especially as we have just con-

quered her and put her to flight," added the Pumpkinhead, as he raised his hands to turn his face toward the Scarecrow.

"Have we really conquered her?" asked the Scarecrow quietly. "Look out of the window, and tell me what you see."

Tip ran to the window and looked out.

"The palace is surrounded by double row of girl soldiers," he announced.

"I thought so," returned the Scare-crow. "We are as truly their prisoners as we were before the mice

frightened them from the palace." "My friend is right," said Nick Chopper, who had been polishing his breast with a bit of chamois leather. "Jinjur is still the Queen, and we are her prisoners." "But I hope she cannot get at us,"

exclaimed the Pumpkinhead, with a shiver of fear. "She threatened to make tarts of me, you know.'

"Don't worry," said the Tin Woodman. "It cannot matter greatly. If you stay shut up here you will spoil in time, anyway. A good tart is far more admirable than a decayed intellect.'

"Very true," agreed the Scarecrow, "Oh, dear!" moaned Jack; "what an unhappy lot is mine! Why, dear father, did you not make me out of tin-or even out of straw-so that I would keep indefinitely."

"Shucks!" returned Tip, indig-nantly. "You ought to be glad that I made you at all." Then he added, reflectively, "everything has to come to an end, some time."

"I SEEMS TO ME," began the Scarecrow, when all were again assembled in the throne room, "that the girl Jinjur is quite think," continued the Scarecrow, ly-ing back in the throne."

admire," said the Tin Woodman, nod-

And, after what seemed a very long time indeed to the anxious watchers, the thinker sat up, looked upon his friends with his most whimsical expression, and said:

'My brains work beautifully today. I'm quite proud of them. Now, listen! If we attempt to escape through the doors of the palace we shall sure-ly be captured. And, as we can't escape through the ground, there is

Dear Busy Bees: only one other thing to be done. We must escape through the air!" EVER since we learned "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star" at school we He paused to note the effect of have been fond of stars and now its these words, but all his hearers seemed puzzled and unconvinced. the RED STAR that is the most interesting of all, for it stands for the

"The Wonderful Wizard escaped in a balloon," he continued. "We don't know how to make a balloon, of course, but any sort of thing that can fly through the air can carry us easily. So I suggest that my friend the Tin Woodman, who is a skillful mechanic, shall build some sort of a machine, with good strong wings, to

carry us; and our friend Tip can then bring the Thing to life with his magical cowder." "Bravo!" cried Nick Chopper. "What splendid brains!" murmured

Jack

"Really quite clever!" said the Ed-ucated Woggle-Bug. "I believe it can be done," declared Tip. "That is, if the Tin Woodman is equal to making the Thing." "I'll do my best," said Nick cheer-

"and, as a matter of fact, I do ily, not often fail in what I attempt. But



BEE SOCIETY BUSY RICICICICICIC RRRRRR \*\*\*\*\* NOTE-Busy Bees will please send their society items to Mar-**Twin Sisters' Club** garet Shotwell, Busy Bee so-

#### ciety editor, care Bee Office

Jean with Her Kitten



home.

T EAN BORGLUM is very sure that Kitty just grew for her, and the day she came home from school with this little gray cat playing at her heels proved a very happy

erine has taken instructions in wig-wagging, for she has a most expres-sive tail, and often hides in the waste basket and tells all about it by whirl-

# Little Stories By Little Folks

#### (Prize.)

Johnny Gets Lost. By Max Zagel, Aged 11 Years, Glad-stone, Neb. Red Side. This is my first letter and I hope

to see it in print. one day he went away and nobody knew of it. He wandered and wan-dered till he found himself in a large woods. By and by it grow dothers on the came to a stable he could not find his way home. He then lay down and fell asleep. Johnny awoke in the morning at his usual time and looked around. There stood a man with a long white beard. He asked Johnny: "From where do you come?" Johnny told him the whole story and the man said: "Come with me and I will take you home." He took Johnny to his house and gave him some breakfast. Then he said: the city and there they met John-ny's parents. They took Johnny and thanked the man for his kindness and gave him money for his trouble. Then the man went back to his home

in the woods. Johnny and his par-ents went home. Johnny promised that he would never go away again without permission.

#### (Honorable Mention.) Helping to Win.

By Loretta Hammang, Aged 9 Years, Arlington, Neb. Save nickles, dimes, dollars and pen-

Then Uncle Sam will win the war. know he will, I know he will, For I will help him sure.

I'm going to knit for the soldiers, Watch my needles fly. I hope all the children in the country

will help By cating combread and rye.

There are many ways to help your country, Many ways that will help to win, Then Uncle Sammie will be glad,

When the kaiser's head starts to

am going to plant a garden, Get it planted, oh, so quick. That poor old Kaiser Bill Will sure begin to kick.

#### A Little Patriot.

Mrs. Laverty is the fairy godmother By Rose Vranek, 1711 South Eleventh woman's club.

down to another door and saw a king and a queen sitting at a table, the dishes on the table were of gold. The man said "Hello" to them, but they said nothing, so he touched them both and he found out that they were There was once a boy who always went away without permission. So ers all around and had bows and ar-

The man went on a little farther till he came to a stable which was full of woods. By and by it grew dark and he could not find his way home. He then lay down and for the man could.

"Now I will take you home." In the meantime at home Johnny's parents were aroused and bunted for him. Soon the man and Johnny came near the city and there they met John

#### Queer Sleigh Ride.

By Ruby Craft, David City, Neb.,

Bue Side. "Mercy's, what that?" exclaimed Jane as a terrible stamping of feet

greeted her ears. "That's only Winnie coming in," replied Bob. "Well, I like this," growled Winnie,

entering the sitting room. "Like what?" they all asked. "This weather, I hate it and I'm tired of it," and Winnie went up stairs grumbling the while.

Winnie settled herself down to read when a voice came from down stairs. "Winnie, you're wanted on the phone.'

"Oh, bother, tell them I'm not home, and Winnie continued to read when "Winnie, he says you are to home, 'cause he say you go in the

home, 'cause he say you go in the house," stoutly announced Jane. "The-what-who says?" asked the surprised Winnie. "Why, Bert Handel, of course." "Jane, is he still at the 'phone?" "Yes, and he said for you to hurry and answer it." Winnie tore down stairs tipping

Winnie tore down stairs, tipping over two jardinieres and stumbling on the carpet and finally reaching the

"Hello-yes-what-yes-at 7-yes, I'll be ready," and Winnie raced up

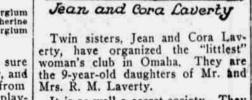
stairs. "Where's Winnie going," Street, Omaha, Blue Side. the British soldiers (under Gates), were fighting the Americans (under command of Washington), there were many spies and tories. As a rule a woman keeping house had to take one or more soldiers for board and room without receiving any monau for its Dear Busy Bees: During the time Jane. the British soldiers (under Gates), "I Bob. "Say, Jane, when he comes, invite "Say, Jane, when he comes, invite without receiving any money for it. In a small village nearby a young woman keeping house took a British him in and you get ready and we'll follow them," said Bob. "Here he come now," and Jane in-vited him in saying Winnie would soon be ready. The two jumped in the sleigh and sped through the night wind with the snow hitting against their force. Both of hitting against soldier, or rather a spy, into her home. This woman had but one child. their faces. Both of them supposed they were alone and so they enjoyed sure he was trustworthy. But behind all this the soldier had every night their ride immensely. "What's that?" asked Bert. been listening to the war accounts the family had spoken of. He also had many valuable plans worked out, which at any time he could hand it "It sound like someone giggling replied Winnie. "I wonder-" replied Winnie. "I wonder-"What?" supplied Bert. "Say, stop the horses and look un-der the back seat," said Winnie. He did so and out crawled Jane and Bob, both laughing. "Well of all-" began Bert. over to the enemy. One day the soldier had all his plans and everything ready on his table to show to another spy with whom he was well requainted. Just before he left the house he told Mrs. "Well, you see," we wanted to ride so we went this way, then Jane had Brown to see that no one entered that Brown to see that no one entered that room. Little Roy, as they called him, was lying on the couch nearby and feigned to be asleep, but listened in-tently to everything they said. When the spy left the mother went out to feed her chickens. While she was to giggle," explained Bob. They all laughed, "Well, this time climb in the seat, not under it, they continued their ride.



Jean Borglum A ONE-ACT PLAY.

ing at her heels proved a very happy one for both Jean and the cat. Jean named 'the cat "Katherine," but calls her "Kitty" for short. And when Kitty has been naughty Jean says "Katherine Caroline" in a very strict voice and then Kitty wig-wags with her tail and purts that she will be good. Jean says that Kitty Kath-erine has taken instructions in wig-Friday is a gay day at the Black-stone, for Miss Colls' dancing class has its parties there at 4 o'clock. These children do all the new dances, among them, the waltz fox trot, and are the envy of their papas and mammas. The class includes: Charles Martin, Elizabeth O'Keefe, Mildred Riley, Margaret O'Keefe, Robert Riley, August Jonas, Mary Elizabeth Jonas, Marjorie Burns, Barbara Mil-Jonas, Marjorie Burns, Batonie Riechen-lard, Florence Wolf, Maxine Riechen-berg, Truman Morseman, Alice Foye, Often Jean and Kitty go jaunting Often Jean and Kitty go jaunting

and then Kitty is dressed in doll or the



It is as well a secret society. They call themselves the S. P. C., but they won't tell what that stands for. The five members now enrolled average 10 years. They are Misses Mary Alice Laverty, Alice Jacobson and Alice Cameron.

Meetings are held at the homes on Saturday afternoons. Papers are read, generally on patriotic subjects. Recitation and piano selections are included on the program. Jean and Cora usually furnish the music. They play piano duets.

"But I beg to remind you," broke in the Woggle-Bug, who had a dis-tressed look in his bulging, round eyes, "that this terrible Queen Jinjur suggested making a goulash of me-Mel the only Highly Magnified and Thoroughly Educated Woggle-Bug in the wide, wide world!".

"I think it was a brilliant idea,' remarked the Scarecrow approvingly

"Don't you imagine he would make a better soup?" asked the Tin Woodman, turning toward his friend. "Well, perhaps," acknowledged the Scarectow

The Woggle-Bug groaned.

"I can see, in my mind's eve." said he mournfully, "the goats eating small pieces of my dear comrade, the Tin Woodman, while my soup is being cooked on a bonfire built of the Saw-Horse and Jack Pumpkinhead's body, and Queen Jinjur watches me boil while she feeds the flames with my friend the Scare-

crow This morbid picture cast a gloom over the entire party, making them restless and anxious.

"It can't happen for some time," said the Tin Woodman, trying to speak cheerfully, "for we shall be able to keep Jinjur out of the palace until the manages to break down the until she manages to break down the doors.

"And in the meantime I am liable to starve to death, and so is the Woggle-Bug," announced Tip. "As for me," said the Woggle-Bug, "I think that I could live for some

time on Jack Pumpkinhead. Not that I prefer pumpkins for food, but I believe they are somewhat nutritious, and Jack's head is large and plump." "How heartless!" exclaimed the Tin Woodman, greatly shocked. "Are we

cannibals, let me ask? Or are we faithful friends?"

"I see very clearly that we can-not stay shut up in this palace," said the Scarecrow with decision. "So let us end this mournful talk and try to discover a means of escape." to discover a means of escape." At this suggestion they all gath-ered eagerly around the throne, wherein was seated the Scarecrow, and as Tip sat down upon a stool there fell from his pocket a pepper-box, which rolled upon the floor. "What is this?" asked Nick Chop-per, picking up the hox

"What is this? asked the box. "Be carefull" cried the boy. "That is my Powder of Life. Don't spill it,

for it is nearly gone." "And what is the Powder of Life?" inquired the Scarecrow, as Tip re-placed the box carefully in his pocket. "It's some magical stuff old Mombi

"It's some magical stuff old Mombil got from a crooked sorcerer," ex-plained the boy. "She brought Jack to life with it and afterward I used it to bring the Saw-Horse to life. I guess it will make anything live that is sprinkled with it, but there's only about one does left." about one dose left."

"Then it is very precious," said the

Tin Woodman. "Indeed it is," agreed the Scare-trow, "It may prove our best means of escape from our difficulties. I believe I will think for a few min-ter I will thank you may friend. Tip. utes, so I will thank you, my friend, to get out your knife and rip this heavy crown from my forehead."

Tip soon cut the stitches that had fastened the crown to the Scarecrow's head and the former monarch of the Emerald City removed it with a sigh of relief and hung it on a peg beside the throne,

"That is my last memento of roy-alty," said he, "and I'm glad to get rid of it. The former King of this city, who was named Pastoria, lost the crown to the Wonderful Wizard,

Will come to stay. for the throne. corn, and certainly it is a pleasure to Star, kindly thought, which I greatly time sitting

the Thing will have to be built on the roof of the palace, so it can rise comfortably into the air.

"To be sure," said the Scarecrow. "Then let us search through the palace," continued the Tin Wood-man, "and carry all the material we can find to the roof, where I will begin my work."

"First, however," said the Pump-kinhead, "I beg you will release me from this horse, and make me an-other leg to walk with. For in my present condition I am of no use to

myself or to anyone else." So the Tin Woodman knocked a mahogany center-table to pieces with his axe and fitted one of the legs, which was beautifully carved, on to the body of Jack Pumpkinhead, who was very proud of the acquisition. "It seems strange," said he, as he watched the Tin Woodman work, "that my left leg should be the most elegant and substantial part of me." "That proves you are unusual," returned the Scarecrow; "and I am



mon folks are like the leaves of tree, and live and die unnoticed." "Spoken like a philosopher!" cried

the Woggle-Bug, as he assisted the Tin Woodman to set Jack upon his "How do you feel now?" aske

"How do you teel now?" asked Tip, watching the Pumpkinhead stump 'around to try his new leg. "As good as new," answered Jack, joyfully, "and quite ready to assist you all to escape." "Then let us get to work," said the Searcow in a business-like tone.

Scarecrow, in a business-like tone. So, glad to be doing anything that might lead to the end of their captivity, the friends separated to wander over the palace in search of fit-ting material to use in the construc-

tion of their aerial machine, (Continued next Sunday.)

Baker, Edward Rosewater, Raymond Bower, Gertrude Welch, David Cro-Bower, Gertrude Welch, David Cro-foot, Kitty Foye, William Clark, Marvin Treller, Mershion Welsh, Bernhart Wolf, Ilma Bigelow, Helen Krug, Hampden Judson, Frank Jud-son, Margaret Shotwell, Byron Hast-ings, Emil Wilson, Elizabeth Fraden-burg, Ernest Pegau and Natalie Hast-ings ings. tool

To Society Bees

American Red Star Animal Relief,

and many boys and girls are wearing

Gertrude Kountze took out a mem-

bership for her pony and Emma Hoagland took one for her dog, Don,

and lots of other Omaha pets are do-

ing their bit to help their brother

The horses and mules and dogs help

the soldiers in many ways and are al-

most human, but they can't help

themselves when they are wounded. So let's all try to help these animals that are so faithful to us. Lovingly,

MARGARET.

membership buttons.

animals in the war.

Dancing Class.

#### Birthday Parties.

ner.

Betty Meyers celebrated her birthday last Thursday with a Hoover din-Louise Robertson, the small daugh-

ter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Robertson, celebrated her seventh birthday Thursday. Her one request was that her school teacher, Miss Ione Beats, should be her luncheon guest, which proves Miss Beats is a very popular teacher and Louise a good girl in school.

Billy Brookstein entertained a party of his boy friends Saturday on his thirteenth birthday.

#### "Knitting Measles."

The "Liberty Measles" are still popcause they don't last long when you says: "Victory."

knit the time away.

## Vegetables to Grow in Back Yard

BOYS and girls who wish to have watch the development of the ears. Successful gardens must pay par- Corn, however, requires quite a little turned the Scarecrow; and I all convinced that the only people worthy of consideration in this world are the unusual ones. For the com-is highly important that the proper is highly important that the proper is highly important that the proper soil and the proper fertilizer be se-lected for various vegetables. Then, the second s

too, insects must be kept away or killed when they attack the plants, proper cultivation is necessary and Carrots are always a good, safe vegetable and so are radishes. Chil-

proper cultivation is necessary and many other things of the same kind must be attended to. "Gardening is certainly an ideal oc-cupation for most boys," writes Ben-jamin F. Albaugh in "Home Garden-ing," published by Grosset & Dunlap, a valuable book for those who intend to have gardens. "It affords an out-

a valuable book for those who intend to have gardens. "It affords an out-let for his surplus energy, while the sense of proprietorship and the self-less there should be severe or excep-

sense of proprietorship and the self-respect which always accompanies successful productive endeavor all aid in the formation of good industrious habits and manly character." Blanting should be done early in spring, just as soon as the ground is dry enough to work. In Brooklyn and Long Island the proper time for planting is usually between March 30 and April 10 and 15. You see that you have not much time left in which

you have not much time left in which to make your plans. Some of the best vegetables for amateurs to try to raise are peas, of soil. The individual plants should radishes, onions, carrots, parsnips, potatoes, sweet corn and beans. Tomatoes are more difficult to grow and several very good varieties of radso are some of the other vegetables, such as cauliflower and cabbage. The delicacy on your table very early in

latter requires a specially fertilized soil and usually cabbage is quite cheap enough when you purchase it to make it worth your while to grow a larger quantity of some other vege- sharpness. table. Those who are having gardens for

the first time will probably get far better results by confining themselves to just a few vegetables, say not more than six or seven varieties. There is

who passed it on to me. Now the girl Jinjur claims it, and I sincerely hope it will not give her a headache." a feeling, in the heart of every boy or Many a man's standing would be girl that the choicest vegetable that on anybody's getting desperate and guardian of her son, the former better if he didn't spend so much can be grown is sugar corn or sweet using it for firewood."-Washington Czarevitch, is the favorite candidate And springtime, rosy and gay, Will come to stay,

Radishes are sown similarly except

that the seed is covered with an inch

be three inches apart and the rows

should be 12 inches apart. There are

ishes which will make an enjoyable

the summer. Scarlet turnip and scar-

Taking No Chances.

you for Christmas?"

and Kitty Katherine came crawling P. E. O. sisterhood. up her dress, with her tail bent in mournful fashion and mewing just like a real baby cries. And what do you think, Kitty's tooth was loose,

Every morning Kitty comes to the basement door and says:

"Meow, meow, let me in." Jean says, "Wait a minute"

Kitty tries to climb the door and falls with a thud. Jean opens the door and then Miss Kity stretches all four paws and gets all the kinks out of her tail and sits down to wash her face and all the time Jean is holding the door open. "If you don't come right in this minute I'll close this door," says Jean. Kitty sticks in one pay and wriggles half her little gray body around the door.

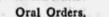
"I'll cut you in two if you don't either come in or out," cries Jean. Kitty gives a final yawn and then quick as a wink she has climbed up Jean's small person and is wig-wagging her tail all over Jean's face. "You're a naughty Kitty Katherine," scolds Jean. And then Kitty climbs ular and Pauline Parmelee, Flora Root and Adelaide Seabury have had them this week. Flora thinks they should be called Knitting Measles be-

And this happens every day. \*\*\*\*\*

Junior clothes and looks quite like a baby. Jean had a very loose tooth this last mentary law because she is an active week and finally her daddy took it member of the South Omaha out and then Jean heard a soft mew Woman's club and chapter M of the

One of the patriotic ventures of the S. P. C. is the gift of \$1 to the Junior Red Cross. In the note accompany-ing the donation, the president, Miss Cora Laverty, promised to send a larger offering next time. larger offering next time.

Jean and. Cora gave a victrola concert at their home Tuesday evening, which netted the Red Cross \$5. The which netted the Red Cross \$5. The Many happy pastimes were spent little girls sold tickets for 5 cents with this soldier and the family felt each.



Sergeant Major -- Now, Private Smith, you know very well none but officers and non-commissioned officers are allowed to walk across the grass. Private Smith-But, major, I've Captain Graham's oral order to-

Sergeant Major-None o' that, sir Show me the captain's oral orders. Show 'em to me, sir .- Liverpool Post

Plan Making Ez-Czarevitch Ruler of Russia



archy in Russia, according to a report from London. The report says the grand duke of Hesse has been ap-"Where's the sled your father gave pointed commander in the Riga section of the German front. The dispatch adds: The grand duke's sister "I'm hiding it," answered the small boy. "I don't want to take a chance the former Empress Alexandra, as the

#### Joins Red Cross.

By Marjorie Neal, Aged 9 Years, Omega, Neb.

Dear Busy Bees: This is my first letter to the Busy Bees.

About 2 o'clock in the afternoon the I hatched eleven turkeys and raised three of them. I sold one of them and got \$1.50. I joined the Red one spy took his suitcase and put a few sticks of dynamite in it. Little Roy then followed him and watched him very closely. The spy then took the dynamite and put it near an am-Cross with it.

I'm going to sell my pig and buy munition store and when he lit it he

a thrift stamp. As soon as I learn how I'm going to knit some for the soldiers.

Roy seeing this quickly took it in his hands, thinking it was a firecrack-er. A few men being near the build-ing took it away from Roy and threw I go to school and I am in the Fourth grade.

#### Help Win the War.

By Louise George, Aged 8 Years, Atkinson, Neb. The lads are waiting for us to help

ing took it away from Koy and threw it in a pond nearby. The soldier was found out to be a spy within the American lines and was charged with treason. He later was hanged, as a spy should be, and Little Roy was rewarded by being given a soldier suit, because if the men did not see him and if he had not come there much ammunition would win the war, and the government is waiting for us to buy some Liberty bonds.

I love the soldiers, oh, so dear; come there much ammunition would have probably been lost. they're fighting for us over the sea, to work for me.

#### Our Soldiers.

By Elsie Nelson, Aged 9 Years, By Irene Norton, Grand Island, Neb. Shelby, Ia., Blue Side.

When the United States called for Once there was a great statue which had one arm pointed out and soldiers many came from north, south, on it was written the words, "Strike Here." The people knew that it Some to training camps went ar Some to training camps went and some to distance France, where they would knock the kaiser off the throne.

This is my first letter to the Busy

Bees. I am sending in a poem which

She is dressed in green and yellow Her tones are round and mellow,

Behold! Queen Springtime sits there

made up.

know a pretty girl,

As blue as they can be.

For whene'er she sings

Her majesty fair.

We are sure it is spring.

Her face is bright and fair With locks of golden hair.

saw her in a tree

Her eyes are blue,

must hold some great treasure. The arm was just marred with blows. arm was just marred with blows. One sunny day the shade of the arm showed on the ground and a learned man came by with a spade in and wipe Germany off the map. Queen Springtime. By Mary Dyba, Aged 12 Years, 4016 his hands. He marked the place where South Thirty-fifth Street, the shade of the hand was and that night he dug in the place he had Blue Side.

marked that day. As he was digging he came to a door in the ground. He opened the door and found some steps leading

Image of the Treasure.

outdoors little Roy slipped into the room. He soon heard footsteps and

quickly hastened under a table near

the other one.

ran away.

### Rules far Young Writers

Write pisinly on one side of the sper only and number the pages 2. Use pen and ink, not penell. 3. Short and pointed articles will diven proference. Do not use over

4. Original stories or letters only

be used. 5. Write your name, are and address at the t.p of the first page. A prize book will be given each week for the best contribution. Address all communications to Chil-dren's Department, Omaha Bee, Omaha. Neb. She has a golden trumpet; That she'll blow some morn, Then winter'll fly away