

# Special Page for The Omaha Bee's Busy Little Honey-Makers



## BUSY BEE SOCIETY

NOTE—Busy Bees will please send their society items to Margaret Shotwell, Busy Bee Society Editor, care Bee Office



### In the Bee Hive

DEAR BUSY BEES: I have a friend who is over half a hundred years old and he is the very nicest person you ever knew. I call him my "Happy day friend" and I'll tell you why.

### School Children Knit Shawls for Belgian Refugees



This pile of neatly knitted shawls, 27 in all, is the Junior Red Cross contribution of Jungmann school children.

Manley, Marjorie Manley, Clair Abbott, Jean Hall, Catherine Allen, Dorothy Parmelee, Pauline Parmelee, Flora Root, Jane Horton, Betty Phipps and June Phipps.

Mulberry Bushes. Mr. John Latenser's mulberry hedge is a popular spot to the boys in his neighborhood.

In Swimming. Jim Pollard and Phillip Wernher have been in swimming already and say that "the water is fine."

A Musical Bargain. Jean Borglum has made a bargain with her mother about practicing her music lessons and this is what it is:

### A Riddle

"Riddle, riddle me re, but don't give me the key; No lips, no nose, No head, no toes, I'll give you guesses three!"

### Chivalry

Occasionally an incident occurs at the trench front which proves that, amid all the cruelty of war, humanity will assert itself, and is appreciated on both sides.

## Tekamah Campfire Guardians



Left to Right: Vesta Camp, Blanche Barker, Pearl Barker; insert, Marie Parker. None of the younger patriots have shown a finer spirit of service than is to be seen among the enthusiastic Campfire Girls.

### Usefulness of Birds

Some years ago a farmer living out on Long Island noticed that some of his cherries were bad and pecked at. Upon closer examination he found a robin's nest and the mother bird hatching out eggs and the father bird eating a cherry.

told them to build bird houses and scatter food about like he had done. The next spring there was great rejoicing. The birds had come back, and in the fall the crops were as good as before they drove them away, and never again did they allow any one to kill a bird, and they had a bird law, forbidding anyone to kill birds, passed, because they soon found out that birds eat almost all of the injurious insects, and no matter if they do eat a few cherries it makes no difference, because they save more than they eat.

### Ferns

The ferns have tiny fingers That beckon eagerly; They'll lead you into Fairyland, If there you wish to be.

## Little Actresses in Red Cross Plays



DOROTHY INGMAN, KATHERINE SEMERAD, HELEN LICKERT and GENEVIEVE GROSS. Four youthful actresses gave their talents for the Red Cross last Sunday, when they presented three little plays, "The Country School," "Faith and the Fairies" and "The Villain," at the home of Miss Katherine Semrad.

Dance for Soldiers. An interesting program of dancing is to be given Monday evening for the soldiers at Fort Omaha by Miss Mary Coll's pupils.

Campfire Girls Picnic. The Campfire girls of Saunders school had a picnic Tuesday at Elmwood park.

For Junior Red Cross. The warm weather doesn't lessen the enthusiasm for the Junior Red Cross and the children are busily planning many original entertainments for money to carry on their work.

Playmates. As soon as we've had breakfast, on every sunny day, Mother kisses me and says, "Now run out, dear, and play."

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## TWINKLE and CHUBBINS : Their Astonishing Adventures in Nature-Fairyland

By LAURA BANCROFT



### BANDIT JIM CROW

CHAPTER IV. Jim Crow Becomes a Robber. I LOOKED like a crow's nest to Jim, so he flew toward the pine tree and lit upon a branch close by. One glance told him that at some time it really must have been the home of birds of his kind, who for some reason had abandoned it long ago.

much bigger and fiercer than any of the others that none dared accuse him openly or venture to quarrel with him; but they had a good friend living not far away who was not afraid of Jim Crow or any one else, so they finally decided to send for him and ask his assistance.

"Those eggs will taste very good for breakfast," he thought, "I'll go at once and get them; and if old Mammy Oriole make a fuss, I'll eat her, too."

## Little Stories By Little Folks

### How Elizabeth and Richard Helped

By Evelyn Wilkinson, 108 Wabash Avenue, Shenandoah, Ia. Elizabeth and Richard had bought very many war stamps and thrift stamps, but still they wanted to help win the war even more.

### Why Thelma Became a May Queen

By Maxine Reichenberg, aged 11 years, 147 North Thirty-third St. Omaha. Thelma was a very beautiful little girl. Her hair was golden. All her little friends loved her.

### Poor John

By Evelyn Edlund, Aged 10 Years, Axtell, Neb. Blue Side. One time there was a family that lived in a house in the country.

### 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 100 words. 4. Original stories or letters only will be used.

they should stay outdoors, and so they built a fire. First they thought about matches, and John knew that there were some in his father's coat.

### Chickens

Dear Busy Bees: I think I will write about our chickens. We have some real good chickens. They are so tame you can touch them. All they seem to care about is to eat. One day a large black dog with big white feet and long ears chased our chickens and frightened me so that I ran out of the yard and up the hill.

### Receives Prize Book

By Elsie Nelson, Aged 9, Shelby, Ia., Box 2, Blue Side. Dear Editor: I received the prize a couple of weeks ago and I thank you very much for it.

### Marie's Flowers

By Opal Ferrin, aged 10, McClelland, Ia. Once there lived a little girl whose name was Marie. Her mother had a lot of pretty flowers.

### New Busy Bee

By Bertha Dunker, Aged 13, Strang, Neb. Dear Busy Bees: I read the Busy Bees' page every Monday as we do not get it on Sunday. I like to read it very much.

### We Are Doing Our Bit

By Elsie Nelson, Age 9 Years, Box 2, Shelby, Ia., Blue Side. "My daddy's gone to fight," Says little Mary Jane, "And when he comes home, I'll be proud of him."

### He's going to kill the kaiser

A-sitting on his throne, And he's going to bring our glorious flag Along with him, home.

### My big sister's gone to be

A Red Cross nurse, too, She's going to do her part To help our country through.

### When I get big I'll be like sis

My brother will be like me, And ma will be old and sit at home, And write letters to us all."

### A Soldier

By Ernest J. Hug, Aged 10 Years, 3356 South Nineteenth Street, Vinton School. If I were but a soldier, I know what I would do, I'd go and kill the kaiser, And take off his shoe.

### I'd keep it for a souvenir

So I would not forget The war we had with Germany, And we're going to win, you bet.

Advertisement for Jack Morner's Little Jack Morner Will Sit in a Corner With Meals His Good Mother Has Planned. She'll feed her whole brood with the choicest of food which she in her wisdom has canned.

Advertisement for Mother Hubbard's Old Mother Hubbard Will Have a New Cupboard With Food Piled Up on Each Shelf. She'll have all she'll need all her household to feed. She'll can if or dry it herself.