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



In the Bee Hive

bon-bons into "Liberty band-bons."

Annabelle and Charles Kise, the

entertained their little friends at a

the club house gay, and an informal

program was given by the children. Those who did not care for dancing

played games and had a very jolly

afternoon, The guests were: Jan-nette Wilcox, Ruth Schwager, Edith

Haynes, Phyllis Powell, Jeanette

Wonder, Betty Kaven, Helen Thomp-

son, Emily Marsden, Jean Coonley, Georgia Kniprath, Lyle Robin-son, Lois Brown, Dorothy

erine Foote, Helen Butler, Jeanette

Driebus, Helen Frohardt, Edith Haynes, Jean Hite, Enola Askerman,

Margaret Weymiller, Allie Phippen,

Ruth Corea, Louise Corea, Helen Grey, Mildred Stuben, Evelyn Over, Francis Harrison, Charlotte Pipkin,

Merle Temple, Florence May and

Charles Schwager, Harry Crawford,

Dewitt Green, Glen Thompson, Albert Wahl, Vance Wonder, Shirley

Hart, Billy Pratt, Loraine Brain,

Lynn Sholes, Harld Denham, Charles

Gallup, Donald Mertaugh, John Hite,

Charles Matthews, Arthur Dunn and

Kathryn Alleman celebrated her birthday Thursday afternoon and asked a number of her friends to the dancing party at Happy Hollow club.

The little girls in their party frocks

and boys in their party manners, made

a very pretty picture as they enjoyed

the dances. The guests were Jane

Atkins, Jean Borglum, Janice O'Brien,

Margaret Alleman, Marion Orloff,

Betty Watkins, Marion Watkins, Bea-trix Manley, Jean McAdams, Virginia Tubbs, Edna May Tubbs, Jane Hor-

Wertheimer, Phillip Werner, Russel

Florence May entertained a moth-

ers' and daughters' party at the Field

club Friday afternoon. The children

danced and the mothers watched

them and had as good a time as the

Few children can entertain their

birthday party guests as did little Miss Janice Palm, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carl I. Palm; who cele-brated her birthday Wednesday. This city is the home of Miss Janice and

her parents nine months of the year,

but three months during the summer

are spent at Lake Manawa, where

company as manager of the park.
Wedneshay Miss Janice celebrated,

having as her guests Norman and

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Goodby to the Farm

Almira Hess, Juanita n, Marie Deshilos, Mar-

Nellie Dimick, Cath

Juanita

MARGARET.

victory over the top.

Lovingly,

Johnson, jorie Corey,

Edward May.

Cleneghan.

little folks.

Picnic at Manawa.

Florence May's Party.

Birthday Party.

Patriotic Party.

## BUSY BEE SOCIETY

NOTE—Busy Bees will please send their society items to Margaret Shotwell, Busy Bee Society Editor, care Bee office. \*\*\*\*\*\*

cil Bluffs.

playground at the park; they rode on the stitches are so even and fine. the merry-go-'round, the miniature railway and the roller coaster until A group of children in Deer Park they were tired, enjoyed a delightful had a lemonade day for the Red luncheon in the lake shore cafeteria. Cross and made \$3.90 for the Deer awake no longer.

Sunday School Party.

The members of the King's Herald society of Hanscome Park Methodist society of Hanscome Park Methodist Valeria Rohr, the daughter of Mr. church entertained 28 of their little and Mrs. F. F. Rohr, has almost 100 friends, all under 5 years old, at a hours on her Red Cross service card. EAR Busy Bees: I know all Saturday evening party at the home of us Busy Bees like bon-bons, of Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Parmelee, dressings and can fold and pack 21and now that we have to save 3504 Poppleton avenue.

This society does many interesting on sugar we can change our candy things to help the missionaries in Party for Visitors. Japan and India.

It's great fun to make Liberty bon-bons into "Liberty bond-bons." saving and take all the determination aprons and comfort protectors. York City, at the Happy Hollow you have and mix it with an equal which they sell to their friends, and matinee dance Thursday. Sarah has amount of self-sacrifice. Then stir a since their work is very neat and just returned from a month's auto heart full of patriotism and loyalty pretty, they always have more custrip through Colorado and the Yeland pour all this American mixture tomers than they can supply. into a Liberty bond mould and spread

acted as hostesses Saturday evening cousin, Frederick, made up the Try it, Busy Bees, and I'm sure you were Grace Anderson, Mary Clark, party. will find that Liberty bond-bons mean Lina Taylor, Annabelle Kise, Audrey Corey, Betty Smith, Phillio Flora Root is spending the week Reiff, Eleen Spence, Charlotte Pipkin, Helen Haines, Dorothy Crawford, visited Flora not long ago and a nummore to you than candy and sweets. Lyle Robinson, Dorothy Parmelee ber of informal parties were given and Pauline Parmelee.

## Children in War Times

The children of the Vinton school and Harry and Elizabeth Jones, all of Omaha; Phillis Bender, Colleen Mc-Coy and Billy Schneidiwine of Countries of the Nebraska base hopital unit No. 49. The boys as well as the girls did their share, and 't's hard They played games in the children's to tell who did the nicest work, for

took a launch ride across the lake, Park auxiliary. The little lemonade went in bathing, and then watched venders were Virginia Stoltenberg, the movies until they could stay Dorothy Soegaard, Donald Soegaard, Quentn McIntyre, Marie Stoltenberg, Helen Stepanck, Irma Stepanck and Frances McIntyre.

most as quickly as her mother.

Mrs. F. S. Martin entertained for They make ironing board covers, her niece, Sarah Martin, of New lowstone park. Mr. Martin drove The members of the society who the car and Mrs. Martin and Sarah's

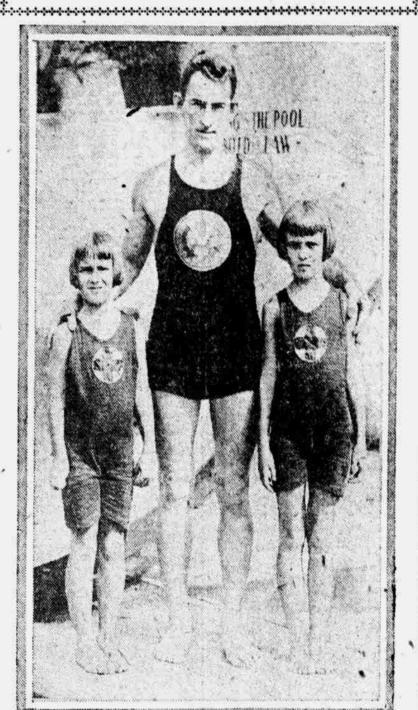
#### children of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kise, Judge Lindsey Makes Friends With French Kiddles patriotic party Thursday afternoon at the Prettiest Mile club. Red, white and blue favors and decorations made



JUDGE LINDSAY AND FRENCH KIDDIES. C. COMM. ON PUBLIC INFORMATION, SUPPLIES LITH'S.

Judge Ben Lindsey, of Denver, Colo., trying to amuse a few little French kiddies in Paris.

# Kiddie Sisters Prove They Are Remarkable Swimmers



LUNDOUEST\_SISTERS\_AND\_INSTRUCTOR

Constance and Katherine Lundquist, 6 and 8 years old respectively, are probably the greatest swimmers of their age in the country. Both youngsters have performed for the Red Cross, Liberty loans, Y. M. C. A. and many other charitable war activities. Constance has a record for the mile swim of one hour and 39 minutes, while her sister. Kathering and her mother were putting out their fire, for they could not affort to keep a fire during the night, they we buy bonds it not only swim of one hour and 39 minutes, while her sister, Katherine, swam a mile and a quarter in one hour and 13 minutes. Both are stars in high and fancy diving. With them in the picture is H. I. Grieser, their swim-With them in the picture is H. J. Grieser, their swimming instructor,

## War Jingles

Sing a song of Thrift Stamps-Sixteen in a row, Take them to the postman-Add thirteen cents or so-Change them for a War Stamp And then you'll happy be, For you will get five dollars In nineteen twenty-three,

Will he glad to have my little Busy Bee friends send me war jingles that they write themselves. The best ones will be published each week .- Mar-

Gertrude Kinsler is a very busy little lady these days, for she spends a great deal of her time at the Red Cross inspection warehouse, where she works in the hospital supply department, Gertrude hates to think that all the garments and bedding packed from this department will be used by our sick Sammies, for she has | \*

a tender heart and can't bear to think of our brave boys sick and injured. Although her heart is often sad, her fingers are busy, folding and counting and tying the whole day long.

#### No Space to Print

The Busy Bee editor regrets \$ there is no space this week to 1 print the very excellent letters received from:

Rachel Avering, Red Cloud,

Dorothy Morris, Villisca, Ia. Georgia Nargren, Phillips, 3

Ethel Challburg, Potter, Neb. 1 Vera Peaker, Overton, Neb. 3 "A City Adventure" by Cin- 1 deretta Guthmann, Plainview, I

# Little Stories by Little Folks

(Prize Letter.)

By Lucile Bauer, aged 12, Atwood, Kan., Blue Side.

Joan was a little French girl who lived with her father in northern France. Her mother was dead and her father was an army officer.

That evening the general gathered his officers about him and said: "We will strike 3:45 a. m. on 15th. Where was Joan?

In the old ivy covered well with the papers and food she had saved. She heard the message and tomorrow would be the 12th. She must get to

Stanton, Neb., Box 224. Lois was a little Belgian girl, Her father and mother were poor, but Lois

father was called. She was very sorry to see him go, but he told her to be brave.

sat by the scanty fire, a soldier would knock and ask for something to eat. They always gave them something. because they thought the soldiers Lois' father.

By Gertrude Marlin, Aged 14 Years, Bellevae, Neb-

by the Germans, leaving her to case for her small sister, Capitola. One day in June, Nanina was going

to the fort for food. She heard her dog growl. Looking out she saw a squad of German soldiers coming down the road. She was frightened at first but knowing what they would do if she showed fright, pretended she was glad to see them.

for some food.

Brave French Girl.

When her father was called to the front he said to her, "I'm off for the front but I'm entrusting in your care some important papers. If the Germans should advance this far, hide those and yourself." Then he kissed her and was gone.

Each day the Germans drew closer to the village and each day Joan would save part of her ration so she would have it if the Germans should enter the town. When the Germans did enter the village the only house that was not blown to pieces was with the sergeant's guin and made Joan's home, this he general used as love with him. his office. The soldiers searched the house but found nothing.

her father and tell him.

When all were asleep she crawled out, put the ivy back in place and started on her journey. She reached her father next day

and that night the Germans were surprised and driven from the village. When asked how she found her father she just said, "It was my duty."

#### (Honorable Mention.) The Little Belgian. By Cleora McMillen, Aged 12 Years.

was cheerful and happy.
When the war broke out, Lois'

Many nights as Lois and her mother

there be, but her father.

## Nanina's Peril.

Nanina Le Noir was a French girl

As the soldiers came to the door she welcomed them in German. The officer was surprised. But had his men go in. Nanina gave them chairs, Then she made love to the sergeant

and said she would send her sister She had Capitola go to the fort and

soldiers. They listened to her story CONTRACTOR CONTRACTOR



Their Astonishing Adventures in Natural Fairyland

# THE SECOND SECON



By LAURA BANCROFT her father serves the street railway Copyright, 1911, by Reilly & Britton Co CHAPTER IV.

Bobby Swanson, Dorothy Spellman, talk.'

"It's because you are in the part of the gulch that's enchanted," an-swered the Rolling Stone, "When you dance?" you get home again, you'll think this is all a dream."

that papa reads to me. I don't re- you're a dancing bear, because you member going to sleep any time; don't eternally keep dancing."
but perhaps 1 did, after all." "Well, there's some sense

if you find you haven't been asleep, "I beg to disagree with you," re-this will be a wonderful adventure." turned the Stone, in a cold voice.

"That's true enough, the girl answered, and again began filling her pail with the berries. "When I tell mama all this, she will laugh and pinch see me dance. Then Twinkle will be my cheek, and say I'm like Alice in sure I'm a Dancing Bear." Wonderland, or Dorothy in the Land

"Goodby to the farm and I \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* she saw before her a great bear Twinkle's pail. His big paws looked | So the girl plucked up courage and

"Don't be afraid," called out the

low and then folding his arms proudly The EALLY," said Twinkle, as she as he leaned against a big rock that began picking the berries and was near. "I wish there was someone for me to praise myself, you know.' "I s'pose not," said Twinkle. "But

keep everybody moving. She wouldn't cried, stopping to look around, and believe, at first, that I was a Rolling then feeling of herself carefully. "It's Stone, because I was lying quiet just usually the way in all the fairy stories then. And now she won't believe

"Well, there's some sense in that, "Don't let that worry you," said the after all." declared the Bear. "I'm Stone, making a queer noise that only a Dancing Bear while I'm danc-Twinkle thought was meant for a ing, to speak the exact truth; and laugh. "If you wake up, you'll be you're only a Rolling Stone while

"Well, don't let us quarrel, on any

"I'll help you," replied the Bear

He had a little red cap on his head astonishing how many blueberries cave; and then she was glad she had rock at the performer. It knocked that was kept in place by a band of the Bear could pick with them. Twinrubber elastic. His eyes were small, kle had hard work to keep up with but round and sparkling, and there him, and almost before she realized and there were many cracks in the seemed to be a smile upon his face, how fast they had worked, the little roof, that admitted plenty of light for his white teeth showed in two pail was full and overflowing with and air. Around the side walls were fine, plump berries.

"And now," said the Bear, "I will He took her hand in his soft paw "Why should the child be afraid?" and began leading her along the side asked the bear, speaking in a low, of the steep hill, while the Stone soft tone that reminded her of the rolled busily along just behind them. purring of a kitten. "No one ever But they had not gone gar before heard of a Dancing Bear hurting any- Twinkle's foot slipped, and in trying to save herself from falling she pushed hard against the Stone and tumbled

it from the pathway.
"Now you've done it!" growled the Stone, excitedly, as it whirled around. "Here I go, for I've lost my balance and I can't help myself!"

Even as he spoke the big round and bits of rock-sometimes leaping into the air and then clinging close to the ground, but going faster every

"Dear me," said Twinkle, looking after it; "I'm afraid the Rolling Stone

"No danger of that," replied the Bear. "It's as hard as a rock, and not again. a thing in the gulch could hurt it a bit. But our friend would have to roll a long time to get back here again, so we won't wait. Come along, my dear." He held out his paw again, and

Twinkle took it with one of her hands while she carried the pail with the other, and so managed to get over the rough ground very easily.

CHAPTER V.

The Cave of the Waterfall. Before long they came to the en trance to the cave, and as it looked dark and gloomy from without, Twinkle drew back and said she

the bear, "and there's a pretty waterfall there, too. Don't be afraid. Twinkle; I'll take good care of you."

ed to have been carved out of the

"What are the ears for?" she asked. "Don't walls have ears where you

"I've heard they do," she answered, square slab of rock, a little raised

"Kindly take a seat, my dear," said the Bear, "and I'll try to amuse you, and at the same time prove that I can dance." So to the music of the waterfall the

above the level of the floor.

Bear began dancing. He climbed upon the flat stone, made a graceful bow to Twinkle, and then balanced himself first upon one foot and then upon the other, and swung slowly around in a circle, and then back

"How do you like it?" he asked. "I don't care much for it," said Twinkle. "I believe I could do better myself."

better than bears, you know. But not every bear can dance. If I had a handorgan to make the music, instead of this waterfall, I might do better." "Then I wish you had one," said

The Bear began dancing again, and this time he moved more rapidly and shuffled his feet feet in quite a funny manner. He almost fell off the slab once or twice, so anxious was he to prove he could dance. And once he tripped over his own foot, which made Twinkle laugh.

strange voice cried out:

have some soldiers come and take the men as prisoners. Capitola went and was fortunate to find some American

the waterfall, and was dripping wet

when he scrambled out again. The Dancing Bear gave a big growl and ran as fast as he could after the monkey, finally chasing him out of the cave. Twinkle picked up her pail of berries and followed, and when she got into the sunshine again live?" returned the Bear, as if sur- on the side of the hill she saw the monkey and the bear hugging each other tight, and growling and chattering in a way that showed they were angry with each other and not on pleasant terms.

"You will throw rocks at me, will you?" shouted the Bear. "I will if I get the chance," repiled the monkey. "Wasn't that a fine straight shot? and didn't you go plump into the water, though?" and he shrieked with laughter.

Just then they fell over in a heap and began rolling down the hill. "Let go!" yelled the Bear. "Let go, yourself!" screamed the

monkey. But neither of them did let go, so hey rolled faster and faster down the hill, and the last that Twinkle saw of them they were bounding among the bushes at the very bottom of the

big gulch. (Continued Next Sunday.)

Their Mottoes. By Ruth Fowler, Aeged 13 Years Ansley, Neb. Box 157. here is a being in this world. (He can't be called a man.)

Is doing all he can. He cares not for the suffering ones, His motto is "to kill."
He cares not for the dying ones, This brute is Kaiser "Bill.

Who towards the breaking up of

homes

There is a man in this big world, His name is heard afar, This man has vowed the wicked Huns

Our homes shall never mar. His motto is democracy, The word has brought him fame, He hates and fights autocracy,

### \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* Rules for Young Writers

. Wr.t. pos nty on on, side of the inper only and number the pages 2. I se pen and ink, not percil. 3. Short and pointed articles will o-given arefvence. Do not use over 250 words.

4. Origina. stories or effers on; will be use. 5. Write you name, age and an tress at the cop of the first page.
A prize wook will be given each week for the best contribution.

Address all communications Children's Department Omahs 

and went with her. In the meantime how fared Nanina? She knew that her sister would hurry so she felt safer. She played

About an hour later she saw the seldiers coming. She waited a little, then when they were almost there she took the gun and made the men give up their arms. When the solpraised Nanina for her bravery.

## She was given a war cross and was made a Red Cross nurse. How to Help Win.

By Cleora McMillen, Aged 12, Box 224, Stanton, Neb. The world in all its history has never been engaged in so great a war as the one that is now raging. It includes nearly all nations and every spoken language. At the be-ginning of the war we did not realize the task that was before us, but now, we realize the necessity of helping Uncle Sam through this crisis. Our flag has never known defeat, but unless we help all we can it is not for

us to say what may happen.

There are three kinds of money.

Which kind is yours? The true patriotic money that is helping win the war, the idle or hoarded money which does no one good, or the awful traitorous money spent in willful opposi-

tion to good sense and judgment.
In buying Thrift stamps it is merely a plan put into practice by which the small wage earners can lay aside a little money each week until they get needed it more than they. None of enough to buy a Thrift stamp. After the soldiers seemed to know about a certain amount of Thrift stamps are purchased they can be exchanged. It was Christmas eve and as Lois for what are termed baby bonds.

Just think how much easier it go and will always go so readily to their country's call. They sacrifice their lives, their hopes and plans for the future and we should do all weof 15. Her parents had been killed can to make clean surroundings for them. And when the world is free

#### we' shall say, "I did my best." How Elizabeth Overcame Her

Selfishness. By Neva Prindle, aged 12, Kearney. Neb., Route 2. Elizabeth lived on a farm. She had

a mother and father. They were very Elizabeth was very selfish and thought she was better than other girls who were not wealthy. When she went to school she always had many rings on her fingers and would laugh at the girls who did not have any and she got many playthings when she went to town because her father gave her much money. The girls did not like her because she would laugh at them and they would not play with

her.

One day her playmates went to town and she went too. The other girls had some money and they were going to get war saving stamps. Elizabeth was going to get candy and she went to get some money from her father, and he asked her what she was going to do with it, and she told him, and he asked what her playmates were going to get. She told

him, and he said to get the same into the pool of water at the foot of She did not obey him, but got the candy. When he saw her, he said,

'What did you get?" He knew when he saw her that she got candy. He never gave her any more money for two months and then he went with her and saw that she got war saving stamps.

Writes During Outing. By Ethel Cunningham, Aged 11, Excelsior, Mmn. Dear Friends: Am enjoying my vacation and, having nothing else to

do I will tell you the story of

NERO. Help! Help! rang out on the lake. Launches were speedily put out and racing toward the spot. When they reached there they could see no one. Life savers immediately jumped overboard and all around the place where the cry came from. They could not find any one. Loud excited barking on shore attracted their attention. So they went back to the shore. There stood Nero, barking beside the body of a man. Nero, by the way. was a beautiful stray collie. The men quickly brought the man back to consciousness. When he revived and learned that Nero had saved his life he was deeply grateful to the dog and knew there was only one thing to do as Nero was a stray dog and he was a lonely man. So Nero had a nice home and they were both happy ir each other's company.

A Letter.

By Leona Fahrenholtz, Aged 9 Tamage, Neb.

I have not written for a long time, Once there was a little girl whose, name was Marie. Her birthday was the next day. She wanted some candy and ice cream. Her mother said she could have 25c every week so the next day she went up town to buy ice cream. She saw a sign, "Buy" War Saving Stamps," so she went in and bought a thrift stamp and now she buys a thrift stamp every week, until she had a war saving stamp. I hope my letter escapes Mr. Waste per Basket

#### By Elizabeth Paffenrath, Aged 10. the orchard, where Over in pears and plums all grow, And into the fields of daisies, where dolly and I go.

And through the great pastures,

Those are the places where

where the horses neigh,

dolly and I like to stay. But now these dear places we must both leave. And to go, 'tis too sad to be-

lieve.

But come, dolly dear, we must hurry along. So "Goodby to the farm," they both sang as a song.

and I.
'Tis right by the field, which is very close by. "Please come and see us, dear

farm, oh, do."

goodby to you.'

The buggy is waiting for dolly





The Dancing Bear.

"I wonder if it isn't!" she suddenly

sorry you didn't dream longer; and you're rolling."

Just then she noticed something enough berries for papa's supper.' big and black coming around the bushes from the other side, and her politely; and at once he began to heart beat a good deal faster when pick berries and to put them into

Rolling Stone; "it's only the Dancing show you the way to my cave."

body. We're about the most harmless things in the world." "Are you really a Dancing Bear?" asked Twinkle, curiously. "I am, my dear," he replied, bowing

if you're a Dancing Bear, why don't "There it is again!" cried the Rolling Stone. "This girl Twinkle wants to

"I haven't filled my pail yet," said the little girl, "and I've got to get

standing on his rear legs beside her. | very clumsy and awkward, but it was | permitted him to lead her into the sprang into the cave and threw a big

putting them into her pail. "I here who could tell you what a fine stone was flying down the side of the didn't know so many things could dancer I am. It wouldn't be modest gulch, bumping against the hillocks

will get hurt."

guessed she wouldn't go in. "But it's quite light inside," said come, instead of being a 'fraid-cat. the bear off the slab, and he fell For the place was big and roomy, several pairs of big ears, which seemrock. These astonished the little girl.

"but I've never seen any before." At the back of the cave was a little tinkling waterfall, that splashed into a pool beneath with a sound that was very like music. Near this was a

"But you are not a bear," he and swered, "Girls ought to dance

Just as he was finishing his dance "For bear!" and a green monkey | Woodrow Wilson is his name