



Children, Dear: How many of you remember Bettykins? She is the futle girl who has had so ntany exciting adventures, you know. This week she is lost in the woods, but she is found again nover fear, and week she is lost in the woods, but she is lovingly. just how you will want to read for yourselves. Lovingly, ΜARGAREΓ.

The Inanimate Heroine

It is hard to believe that a doll could save the life of a little girl, for, no matter haw much a dolly may love her play-mother, she cannot speak or move or walk, and so it is very strange to think she could help one in danger. But one little dolly did this very thing and I am going to tell you about her.

Her name was Mabel and her make-believe mother was a dear little girl named Bettykins. Now Bettykins loved all her dollies dearly, but Mabél was her favorite, for the very first time that Bettykins saw Mabel she was standing in a shop window and her little arms were outstretched to Bettykins and she smiled as though to say, "Oh, Bettykins, please do take nie home with you." "Mother, mother, please buy her for nie. See how she holds out her arms to me," cried Bettykins. Then Bettykins and her mother entered the shop and her mother bought the doll for Bettykins. How beautifully the little doll was dressed. She had on a pretty pink dress, with a sash of pink ribbon. Her golden curls peeked out from beneath a hat of the same color, trimmed with a tiny white feather. On her feet were white kid slippers and she had on white stockings. And, best of all, when Bettykins laid her down her blue eyes closed and she looked just as though she were asleep.

Named the Doll.

Bettykins thought she would like to call the doll Mabel, for she

thought that name the very prettiest that she knew. _ The first thing that Bettykins did when she reached home with Mabel was to introduce her to her little puppy, Frisky, "Now, Frisky," said Bettykins, "this is Mabel. Mabel, this is Frisky. I want you to be very good friends and you, Frisky, must not tear or chew Mabel's clothes if some day, is character and for the state of the state o if some day I should forget and leave her within your reach." Frisky barked twice and wagged his tail very hard, as if to say "I promise you won't, Bettykins." Frisky was true to his promise and although Bettykins left Mabel within his reach several times, he never touched her and the puppy and the dolly becaute fast friends. Bettykins became fonder of Mabel every day and could not bear to be separated from her dolly, so dearly did she love her.

Slips Away. One day when the weather was so cold that Bettykins could not play out of doors, she annused herself by playing house with Mabel and Frisky out of her arms and picked up Mabel and went to the window, to grow dark outside. Bettykins was tired of playing and so she dropped Frisky out of her arms and picked up Mabel and went to the Window and on looking out what do you think she saw? The very first snow of the year. There it was. A few soft, snowy flakes slowly wafted down. "Oh, it's snowing," said Bettykins. "I want to go out into it." Then without telling her mother, who was busy in the kitchen, the little girl slipped into her warm red coat and cap and with Mabel in her arms softly went out the front door. Frisky managed to slip out with her. So the three of them, Frisky, Mabel and Bettykins, walked along in the falling snow. Bettykins enjoyed the sharp wind after the hot room and loved to look at the snowflakes as they fell on her coat. They were each of different shape and design. Finally Bettykins came to the edge of the town, which bordered on the woods. "We must turn back here," said Bettykins to Frisky and Mabel. "It is nearly supper time." But just as Bettykins was about to turn around she saw some beautiful red and with her long curls and brown eyes looks very pretty as she baland gold sumac leaves which were just a little way in the wood. think I'll take home some of those pretty leaves to mother," Bettykins said to herself. Into the wood she went with Mabel still in her arms and

Norma Mack LUMIERI

Norma Mach is one of our big girls. Norma is a beautiful dancer, waving in the air. The next instant now perfectly willing to return, so and Grumpy was told to take his "I ances on her toes and bows and smiles.

(Copyright, 1915, by Reilly & Britton Co.) CHAPTER IX. The Rescue of Taffytoe.

On the second afternoon, as Taffytoe was at work in the kitchen as usual, exicted Glubwubs came tumbling up the ladder and called loudly to the chief to come quick. Old Kowtow rushed to the door. Taffytoe just behind him, and there, coming over a hill not far away, he saw something that made him shout for joy. For there, coming as fast as they could run, were the Gnomes and Sprites, shouting threats and throwing snowballs right and left. The Gnomes had come so unex-

pectedly that there wasn't time even to pull up the ladders and the doors were hardly locked before the Gnomes were climbing up. Giving orders to the Glubwubs to

hurry up to the roof, old Kowtow pushed Taffytoe into the kitchen and locked the door. Then he hurried to join the others.

Up on the roof a large supply of

snowballs and big chunks of snow was kept in case of just such an atto help every immigrant to forget tack as this. Before the Gnomes his hyphen and be proud of the had time to hunt cover, they were name "American" and to stamp out being pelted with snowballs and althe use of such nicknames as words most buried under huge blocks of of derision of the foreign born. snow that kept tumbling down upon We pledge our service never to them.

For a while the fight was going the use of such words as Dago, badly for the Gnomes and it began to look as if they were going to get the worst of it. Several times they were able to climb the ladders and Paddy, Sheeny, Spaghetti, Wop, as nearly had the doors broken in, but applied to any foreign born resident each time the doors would be sud- of the United States of America. denly thrown open and the ladders pushed own. Over would go the hole and very quietly Gnome after

ladder and the badly bruise Gnomes Gnome climbed up and disappeared woul pick themselves up at the inside without the Flubwubs being bottom and limp away, while the any the wiser. Several set to work hugged her. Instead, he hugged Glubwubs on top hooted and jeered. and presently had the door cut down, Grumpy had just about decided to and before the Glubwubs knew what call off the Guomes and hold a coun- had happened they had all been made cil of war when something happened prisoners. Taffytoe was the hero of the day

of ice fell down so close to him that good lesson, the Gnomes and Sprites stand. They were so ashamed of he felt it pass. Looking up quickly, held a meeting and decided to call themselves and so angry at Grumpy expecting to see a Glubwub above their strike off and go back to work. for leading them astray, that their him, he was surprised to see a hand They had found Taffytoe and were union was then and there broken up the face of Taffytoe was smiling with a last word of warning to the Gnomes and go on about his busi-

told him and together they had searched the town for her. They became frightened when they could not find her and had returned to their home very sad. But now Frisky came in the house and in his teeth he carried Betty-

Code of Honorable Names for at heart he meant well and, al-though he would never admit it, he My name for every true man in loved Santa dearly. He was trying these United States will be the honto think of some way to show Santa what a mistake they had made, My reference to all "new Ameriwithout showing how much he cans" born in other lands shall never cared, when suddenly a howling blizbe dishonored by slurs, nicknames zard burst upon him which made him forget everything else but keeping on his feet.

The snow whirled about them, getting deeper and deeper, and still they struggled on, until at last they felt they couldn't go a step further and must drop; but just as quickly as it came, the storm passed, and in the distance was the welcome sight of the Ice Palace. Now, in place of the storm, a warm breeze sprang up and by the time they reached the palace most of them were carrying their coats and wondering if Jack Frost had gone crazy.

Rushing into the palace, the Sprites, so interested in what might be the reason for the funny actions of the weather that they forgot for the moment how badly they had treated Jack Frost, went at once to the machine room, followed by the Gnomes. There, fast asleep and lying over among the levers was the answer: Dinah, tired out, had fallen asleep and in some way had shut off the blizzard machine and at the same time pressed the south wind use, and to discourage everywhere. lever,

At the sight of her, at least one of the party felt his spirits rise until he could hardly contain himself. Taffytoe, all this time, had thought Dinah dead. He had been afraid even to ask Grumpy about her and fully expected that when he returned to Toyland he would have to answer for her death. So when he saw her alive he was so tickled he could have himself and danced for joy.

The Sprites, however, did not feel so joyous at sight of her, for they were made to realize for the first to change his whole plan. He was standing up close to the iceberg of the chief's under a protecting ledge, when without warning, a large block difference in the institution of the day and to him was given all the credit for their victory over the Glubwubs. After teaching the Glubwubs a was more than they could under-Glubwubs, they started on their ness.



orable name of "American."

An Accident.

Bettykins had almost reached the sumac bush when she tripped over a root of a tree that lay on the ground. Mabel fell from her arms and lay on the dead autumn leaves, now fast becoming covered with kins' doll. He pulled at Bettykins' father and then her father said "I'll Frisky looked at his little mistress there and waited for her to follow Frisky and he will take me to Bettykins." snow. get up, but she did not move. Then he began to bark loudly, but there was no one passing to hear him. Then he licked Bettykins' face and pulled at her coat, but all to no avail. Finally he whined and howled

pitifully. was lying and, picking her up carefully in his teeth so that he did not side and Frisky dancing about in delight now that his little mistress was tear her clothes or make a hole in her body for the sawdust to leak well again. through, he started to run as fast as he could out of the wood. He did

kitchen door and barked and scratched at the door until Bettykin's without first telling her mother. mother opened it and let him in.

Now Bettykins' mother had missed her and Frisky, but she thought little girl had gone to see a little friend and she did not worry until Mabel was given a beautiful new blue dress as her reward and as the little girl had gone to see a little friend and she did not worry until Mabel was given a beautiful new blue dress as her reward a it became dark. Then Bettykins' father came home and her mother Frisky-well, he had a fine supper of delicious chicken bones.

So Bettykins' father followed Frisky and there he came to the spot where his fittle girl was lying in the woods where she had fallen and was stunned by the blow. He took her home and her mother put her to bed, and when Bettykins awoke she found herself in her own snug All of a sudden he stopped. Then he walked over to where Mabel little bed with her doll in her arms and her mother and father at her Then Bettykins told her mother and father how she had come to go

not stop once until he reached Bettykins' home. Then he went to the into the woods and she promised that she would never go away again "If it had not been for Mabel and Frisky," said her father," perhaps

pages.

page.

tion.

until he learned.

boost.

it worse.

4. Original stories or letters

5. Write your name, age and

address at the top of the first

6. A prize book will be given

each week for the best contribu-

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only will be used.

Glubwubs either, but he had not been snow and had followed them to the the building before every Sprite had idle. The moment he was locked in, place where the Glubwubs had cap- slipped back to his place, and in a he had an idea. Quickle deciding on tured him. The rest had been easy few moments the tangle Dinah the best place to work, he put a and they had come straight to the had got things into was straightpoker in the fire and heated it red icebergs without further loss of time. ened out. They were all hard at work hot. Then he pressed it against the There was one thing that troubled when a few minutes later Jack came wall of his prison and in a moment Taffytoe, though, and he told Grumpy into the room. Much to the relief wall of his prison and in a moment had melted a hole through it. He that he didn't think they had treated of the Sprites he acted as if nothkept this up, melting hole after hole in the ice until he had made them in the form of a complete square and "Santa told me how he was going his way and decided that they had

through. This done, he gave the took for moth balls, and I know he scolding them he invited them all to block of ice a few kicks and out it didn't intend them for a joke on take Christmas dinner with him in Gropped, barely missing Grumpy. A ladder was quickly put up to the This made Grumpy feel very bad,

big enough for him to get his body to use those sugar plums that you been punished enough. So instead of his bachelor apartments. (Continued Next Sunday)

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Little Stories Written by and for the Little Readers of The Bee

Our Sheep.

children had to stay in the house. Ned has planned to go fishing, and Johnny wanted to set up a windmill be nice to give it to him." he had made. Susie had wanted to gather her flower seeds, and Pet was anxious to hunt for her white kittens in the barns.

the barns. So all were disappointed, and be-for just then he clapped one hand fore night had become cross, peev-ish and snappy. Mama called them held up a warning finger. to her and talked very gravely. They / "Look out," he said, "or there will were quiet for a while after that. In be four more cents in the cross-box you about our sheep. His name is half an hour Ned brought a small for Jimmy." box to his mother. He had cut a

little hole in the top of it, just large enough for a cent to pass through, and under it were the words, "cross box."

cross it would be a good thing. We'll try and see who can keep out of the box longest."

Mama laughed and said, "It might be a good plan if they all agree. But if they did agree they must do as they promised." "I'll agree,' said Susie. "I'm not going to be cross anymore."

"And I," said Johnny.

The question arose as to what to do with the money. Ned wanted to buy a magic lantern. Johnny wanted to buy candy but Susie wanted to give it toward buying a bed for the children's hospital.

"I tell you," said Ned, angrily, "if you don't do as I tell you, I will pitch the box out of the window. "Where's your penny, Ned?" ask-

ed mama. Ned looked very foolish and drop-

ped in the first penny. Mama thought the box really did do some good. The children learned to watch against getting angry, and lips would be shut tight to help the ugly words from coming

through. When school began they were so busy that the box was forgotten. Weeks later mama was putting a closet in order one Saturday. "Here's the cross box." she said.

It was a rainy day, and all the stand. Let's do it." dinner and feed the chickens and then go back to school. After "Oh," said Susie, "there goes poor school is over I go up town and I "I say," whimpered Pet. "I won't," said Johnny. "I"—no one knows what Ned was chickens. After supper 1 get my lessons for the next day.

A Very Busy Bee.

By Ariyn Johnson, Aged 12, Wausa, Nob. Dear Busy Bees: I love to read the Busy Bec page every Tuesday, so I thought I would write and tell Billy

My brother got him when he was only 4 days old. I got one also, but By Curtis McGaffin, Aged 9 Years, Bell- it died, wood Neb.

At first we did not think Billy when he would see us come with it I am busy all the time; my mama Ba would live, but when we taught he would stand up on his hind feet "Look, mama," he said, "supposing had the pneumonia and cannot do him to drink out of the bottle he and wait.

whenever any of us speak cross, we anything and I have to do all the grew strong and fat. We kept him We sure had a time to wean him. make ourselves pay a cent fine? chores and attend to the fire. When Susie and Johnny and Pet were so I get up in the morning I go out and him both milk and water in it and the water or milk pan, even if we to send my dollar to him."

The End of the War

By Alice Bondesson, Age 10, 2712 Redick Avenue

We have peace, and the war is over at last, Murder and bloodshed are things of the past, Our Sammies have made our beautiful country free, Yes, they have gained liberty for you and for me.

Uncle Sam did it, you can trust him for that, You'll always know him, striped trousers, tall hat, When Germany tried to beat the world, he being wiser. Called our boys to him and said, "Come help me lick the kaiser!"

And now he has won peace and liberty, For our beautiful America, so bright, so free, A shining star in the ocean blue, Our country! so brave, so pure, so true.

Our boys when in France, in helmets arrayed. Proved that our country is never alraid. Their cannons and explosions echoed around. And they brought German airplanes to the ground

France and England did their share, When they got tired our boys were there. And they won freedom for our country dear, So let us welcome them with a cheer.

Hurrah for our allies that did their share! Hurrah for our boys that went Over There! Let us give three cheers for our country true. Hurrah! Hurrah! for the Red, White and Blue!

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS. mallows. When we reached the place we built a fire and roasted our wienies and toasted our marshmal-1. Write plainly and number lows. When we were through with our supper we sang a few camphre 2. Use pen and ink, not pencil. and patriotic songs and then started 3. Short and pointed articles homeward. will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.

How We Can be Little Soldiers. By Loretta Hammang, Arlington, Neb. John and Walter were/on their way to school. Walter said to John, "I have a dollar with me. Le.s go in this restaurant and buy a dollar's worth of candy. Then we will have some fun eating it. We will have all the boys at school help us cat it.'

"Oh, no: let's buy some Thrift stamps or give it to the Red Cross." "Oh, no; let's buy some caudy," said "Oh, no; tet's buy some candy, san Walter. "Well, you can buy some candy, but I will send my dollar to, the soldiers." said John. "I have a brother in France," said Walter. "So have I," said John, "and I am going

let him thirst all day, but at last we So Walter bought candy and John only gave him one bottle a day sent his money to the soldiers. At this time there was a famine in As he grew older he became very Europe and Walter's brother died cute and did many cunning stunts of starvation, but the dollar that and we would tense him every morn- John sent his brother saved him ing and evening: then was the only time he would play. He would run until more food came.

Patriotic Girl.

after us and try to outrun us and sometimes would give us a slight By Bernice Mutum, Aged 10 Years, Wal-nut, Ia. He was mostly after mother every

Dear Busy Bees:-As I did not time she came out of the house. She would scream and that would make see my letter in print, I will write again. I will tell you how I helped My brother sold him a few days to win the war. I knit a sweater, ago for \$8. He is going to use the helped knit another sweater and a money for war saving stamps. Well, goodby, Busy Bees, Piease helmet. I took care of our neighbor's children and she gave me six write me when you find time. eggs for Easter and I set them under a hen. Two of the eggs

By Lenore Kerl, Aged 13 Years, West chickens to my mother for \$1. Point, Neb.

Dear Busy Bees :- This is my first the money. experience in writing you, but trust it will not be the last.

of the West Point Camp girls, which was started September 16, 1918.

hatched and I sold one of the at Figure I and taking them numerically. intend to buy Thrift stamps with sister and I are doing the housework. I have two sisters and two

will not be the last. I am 13 years old and a member By Nora Hoetman, Aged 11 Years, Friend School and am in the fourth grade. to thank you for giving me the My teacher's name is Anna Ho-prize for my story. I was certainly warth. We had a box supper, the surprised and nearly tickled to Dear Busy Bees: May I join 27th of November, and we gave death, as it was the first prize I ever Several weeks ago we went on a your happy hive? I am 11 years money to the Red Cross. I made received for a story. I have not yet three mile hike and took our supper old and live on a big farm. My a war garden this summer. We all received it but I do not doubt but with us, which consisted of some mother died five years ago and left had the flu at one time and my what I will get it in the near future, wienies, buns, pickles and marsh-

A Hike.

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Our Picture Puzzle

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What has Piffle drawn? Complete the picture by drawing a line through the dots beginning A Letter of Thanks. By Frances Tomjack, Ewing, Neb. brothers at home. 1 am going to 1 am calling in on our merry circle