Page for The Bee's Busy Little Honey Makers The Boy Scouts A REAL SMILE Fine Leaders Beet les Work Since the days of the children's crusades no youthful movement has won a firmer place in the interest of grownups than the Boy Scouts of America. Ex-President of the Boy Scouts of America. Ex-President of Their Little Interest of grownups than the Boy Scouts of America. Ex-President of the Boy Scouts of America.

Stories by Our Little Folks

Romance of Fairy Glade.

There is a hole under it.

"Good morning," said his father,

"here's a boy who wants his tooth pulled." "Well, well," said the dentist, "wouldn't he like a ride

in my airplane first?" and he lifted Willie into a big high seat which

went up and down in the most un-

accountable manner. Then he turn-

ed and. Willie heard him say some-

The next thing Willie knew the

ceiling and he never even so much as bumped his head. On and on, and faster and faster they flew.

thing about gas and treatment.

airplane went right through

Will Julia Kökeda, winner of last week's prize, please call at Bee office for her prize, or send correct address.

(Prize.)

By Thelma Lacina, Age 14, Columbus, Neb. Dear Busy Bees: I am going to and made her leave her new born send a story about "Thrift."

Thrift will lead you up to pros-perity. If you start out right, it will help you when you are older. There wany sayings about it, such as save for a rainy or stormy day.

lf you save you will talk about thrift to your friends. There are many ways to save. Such as save on clothing, buy less candy and go to

If you save 5 cents a week, in five weeks you will have enough money to buy a stamp. Boys may work after school. They may carry pa-pers and run errands.

A girl may take care of children, also help in conserving on the meal budget by using less sugar, shorten-ing or find something else to take the place of the other.

You may be thrifty by going to school. School teaches you how to

You need not put your money in stamps, but if you do it will help the government out. You may invest your money in banks, building and loan associations.

My letter is getting long, so will have to close. I wish some Busy Bee would write to me.

came up and took Calli by her hand Willie's tooth had ached for the and led her to a group of dancing past week and now he was going to and led her to a group of dalling have the horrid thing pulled. Willie Fairies. To Calli's surprise she, have the horrid thing pulled. Willie too, danced. "Calli, Calli," called and his father were soon on their too, danced. "Calli, Calli," called way. They entered a building and way. They entered a building and Fairies all vanished and all was turned into the dentist's office. dark. Calli walked to her mother. "Oh. Calli, darling, you are walking all alone." Calli then told about the Fairies, and in Calli's side yard

Fairies made. Twelve-Syllable Rhymo. Windows shut When you sleep,

stands the flower garden which the

Very deep. Imagination is a good horse, but horse works best in harness.

A Storm.

Anna Carman, Aged 14, Silver Creek, Neb.

Dear Busy Bees: I have written you once before, but didn't see leter in print, so I though I would write another story. story is about a storm.

One day last year it was about the middle of April it was so nice and warm in the morning, but is the afternoon there were big black clouds coming up in the northwest. It didn't take very long until they were here. The wind started to blow, the dust was flying, chickens all sought shelter, birds were flying. trees were bent, leaves were falling and then it began to rain. The people were all scared and began to run for their cellars. It wasn't very long antil the storm was over. Then he sun began to shine brightly.
I would like to see this letter in

Never confide a secret to the young-new pails leak; never con-fide a secret to the aged-old doors do not shut closely.

"The Republic." By Ruth Nunamaker, Age 10 Years, Gregory, S. D.

Dear Busy Bees: I am writing to try my luck for the prize. I am sending you a poem which I hope you will enjoy printing. Thou, too, sail on, O ship of state! Sail on, oh union, strong and great!

Humanity with all its fears, With all the hopes of future years, Is hanging breathless on thy fate! We know what master laid they

keel, What workmen wrought they ribs Who made each mast and sail and

What anvils rang, what hammers

what a forge and what a heat Were shaped the anchors of they Fear not each sudden sound and

shock: 'Tis the wave and not the rock; 'Tis but the flapping of the sail, And not a rent made by the gale! In spite of rock and tempests' roar, In spite of false lights on the shore, Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea. Our hearts, our hopes are all with

Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears, by faith triumphant o'er our fears, ire all with three! Are all with

Narrow-minded people are like narrow-necked bottles, they make a

great noise in pouring themselves



The little girl went, and the nurse gave her the packet and the little baby too, to take to its mother, and when she got there the woman was gone. She put the packet in the hollow rock, and took the baby home and told her mother. They took off the beautiful clothes the baby wore and dressed him in com-Dewdrops hang from leaf and stem

In the United States alone there re more than 462,000 registered by Scouts today.

Starting in England in 1908 under the leadership of Gen. Sir Robert S. S. Baden-Powell, the Boy Scout movement spread throughout conti-nental Europe and North America. Boy Scouts in Belgium won ever-

lasting gratitude and much praise for their heroism during the war.

American boys, of course, had had their scout heroes since pioneer days. At the time of Sir Baden-Powell's visit to this country in 1910 he found two organizationsthe Woodcraft Indians and the Sons cf Daniel Boone, that sought to keep alive the boys' interest in woodlore and out-of-door living. February 10, 1910, these two or-gunizations combined as the Boy scouts of America. Ernest Thompson Seton, founder of the "Wood-craft Indians," and Daniel C. Beard, head of the "Sons of Daniel Boone," worked together in the Boy Scout

organization. During the war the Boy Scouts of America won the appreciation of the entire country for their ardent cooperation in the patriotic drives.

Troop No. 1, at Bennington.

Written by Scout Scribe Henry Dierks. We now have a troop of 25 members. Last winter when we organ-ized our troop we had only 18 members, which were enough for two large patrols, but now we have enough for three large patrols. All scouts are working hard to get a scouts are working hard to get a member in our troop, as it is one of the first tests. This is why our troop is steadily increasing. At the meeting, held on April 30, we divided into, two patrols, as we only

A Saturday Morning Hike

Last Saturday morning about 9 and Boy Scouts were assembled in twenty Boy Scouts and Camp Fire the Camp Fire headquarters. There ters, with dirty, but smiling, happy were things piled in every corner. faces, and their happiness coaxed Canteens, kits, knapsacks, and last but not least everything in the line of "eats."

There was some delay in getting started, but finally everyone was off for Council Bluffs. After a glorious ride across the river the girls and boys enjoyed a ride on a little bouncwillie just caught a glimpse of the line.

time to join the search for the wani of the fairy queen, for without it she is powerless. Willie was delighted. The search began. After looking for some time Willie found the wand. "I must return it at once," I must return it at once, he thought. No sooner said the way led through the

than done.

Willie was awarded a shining gold piece. But just then something happened. Willie looked around. "Where am I?" he asked. In the dentist's office," answered his father. "Why," said Willie, "I couldn't have been decaying because here," so one owing to this place every have been dreaming, because here's so, on coming to this place, every the piece of gold-why-papa, it's one gathered wood and, a guardian my tooth!"

Dot Puzzle



building fires. Much to the girls delight the guardian won. Everyone had a lovely time, and there were moans and groans when the word went around that it was time to go So, a few hours later, the pedestrio'clock, a bunch of Camp Fire Girls ans along Farnam street, saw about forth more than one smile.

Now, don't tell anyone, but this was the Tomoke group and the Elying Eagle patrol.

The Wichaka Hike

The Wichaka (To be Truthful) Willie just caught a glimpse of the line.

Soon he landed in the midst of From there on the Boy Scouts led the way, and it was some way!

Fairyland and was greeted by a they elf who said, "You are just in foot of an awful looking cliff. It time to join the search for the way, and seemed to the girls that it want. Valley, Neb.

Takima Camp Fire Count

In the heat and toil of summer. Go eight maidens from our circle, To a camp which is not far off. Spend their time pursuing pleasure, Leave behind them/toil and trouble.

Happy now Takima girls are, Happy with their new-found guardian, Guardian of our circle is she, Guardian of our work and pleasure, Watching over all our efforts.

Seeing from the path we stray not. With this guardian of our circle. Bright our hopes are for the future. Plan we now for great achievements, Plan to bring to our next camp fire Tales of all our skill and valor.

How to Dress at Camp

What you wear at camp is as important as what you wear at school or to a party. Too many girls get the notion that while they are at camp they can wear anything. To be sure no girl should stay home from camp because her bathing suit is not of the latest fashion. We do not mean that style is necessary at camp, but there are things about the garments one wears while camping which are important from the point of view of comfort, convenience and Of course, the first thing to think

about is a pair of sturdy serge bloomers. Bloomers made of other material-of khaki or denim are all right. If cotton bloomers are worn, more, than one pair is needed, however, for they get soiled and out of press very easily. Serge or woolen bloomers of some kind are better also because they are warmer. While we are living out of doors, we are often sitting down on the ground when it is damp or cool. Woolen bloomers are a protection, therefore, and on days when it rains, and it safely at the "Y." They were all fur-sometimes does rain even when we nished with soap and towels and and on days when it rains, and it sately at the 'Y. I hey were all fursometimes does rain even when we nished with soap and towels and given a swim in the pool. Everyone for they do not get clammy like cotton.

Turn out, Scouts! The debris march of the Memorial day parade aging the scout staff and the rope.

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Toops will meet a Seventeenth next Saturday! Every Scout will be given two row afternoon.



Happy? I'll tell the world I am. Why shouldn't I be? I got a place to play and ain't got to be hopping out o' the way of wagons and trucks all the time. I ain't busted a winder in a long while. Too busy at the playground. Ma says Community Service did the trick. Got me a place to play and she don't have to worry. Community Service all right? I'll say it is.

vided into, two patrols, as we only had 22 members. The first patrol chose the eagle as their call and and imal, while the second patrol chose.

Dorothea, do you want to come to

A is for Astor, the flower which begins my rhyme.

B is for Bluebell, the flower I like so fine. Elizabeta Whalen, Age 12 Years, 1148
South Tritty-fifth Avenue, Omahas, Neb.
Long ago there lived a little fair.
Long ago there lived a little fair.
Age 12 Years, 1148
Long ago there lived a little fair.
Age 13 Years, 1148
Long ago there lived a little fair.
Age 14 Years, 1148
Long ago there lived a little fair.
Wholly gave us of their best.
Long ago there lived a little fair.
Wholls ame of the castle and shis neghew rara away, and through future years serene.
You must keep the memory great on the castle and shis propher and any doing this gabbar was no home for her parents in the gastle.
Who shale, I was a cripple and eould not run and play as other children, but sat by her window. Just then her made came in and Calkwest for her ride.
When she came loan is the hard and her came loan witten a board of the dustes grounds.

My Bookhale!

Blind Trails, Clayton H. Ernst.
Who shale and one was a seen to a which become a seen the form of the faire shale was an open a if meeting, and through future years serene.
Ny vinan Goddent, see ye years. Chambor for her parents in the castle. Her state was made chief forestered of the dustes and the second. All that the faire shale of the dust an appear and meeting was indeed by one of the secouts. Who passed this section of the secouts was chocolate castle. The walls were the first beauting in this book that gets and she looked up she saw an light. A beautiful little Fairy stood before her. She waved her hand and the calls was an open and the call was an open and meeting, and through that it was very the form of the secouts with the state of the secouts when the state of the secouts when the state of the secouts with the state of the secouts when the state of

A Daisy's Mission

wished to come back that she could.

"I'm going to blossom," a Daisy said,
Though the weather is cold and
bleak."
"What for," said a neighbor, lifting
her head,
"It's too early yet by a week." Said the Daisy, "A voice is whispering

So I'm wanted somewhere, I know,"
"Well I am too wise such words to How silly you are to go." Memorial Day dawned cool and bright.
The Sun his warm rays gave,
And there gleamed a star of purest

On a soldier's lonely grave.

hief scout executive. Local scout executives and scoutmasters are men of high standards in whom the spirit of boyhood is

very much alive. Scout laws are twelve. The Boy Scout is pledged to honor, loyalty, helpfulness, friendliness, courtesy, kindness, discipline, cheerfulness, thrift, courage, cleanliness and rev-

Today thousands of Boy Scouts are enjoying their annual encamp-ments. Others are making preparations for a week or more of out-ofdoor life, where under kindly leadership they may become skilled in the wood-lore that appeals so strongly to every red-blooded young Ameri-

What is the difference between Nisgara Falls and oxide of calcium? One is lime and the other aublime. Why is the money that a laborer earns like an active bonnet? Because it is his livelihood (lively hood).

and played. Pretty soon she began thinking of her home, and she wished that she could go home and see her small.

S is for Sunflower, which is not small.

like to go home awhile and if she U is for Ualadium, which I like best of all, for Violet, the flower which al-So that minute she was at home, talking to her mother. That night she wished she could go back again. ready has come from the

Her wish came true, and she lived W is for Waxflower, which has left us with mirth. X is for Xannia, Which is shut in the

for Zennia, the flower ends my rhyme.-Rose Dins,

Martha. I have a little dog his tions for fear they would give her name is Foxy. I have a cat we call it Duff. My sister has a cat and she calls it Tom. I will write again.

Stag Beetle, for I do not care to ever know either of you.'

And Moonbeam glided out into the road, preferring to wait there for the Good bye Busy Bees.

Beard are honorary vice presidents. Colin H. Livingstone, Washington, D. C., is active president. Daniel Carter Beard, Flushing, L. I., is national scout commissioner, and James E. West, New York City, is

A New Bee. Stella Oliver, Papillion, Neb.

mother. So she went in the house T is for Tulip, which is large as a and told the fairies that she would ball.

Y is for Yucatan blossoms, which are small when they are born.

10, Schuyler, Neb.

Dear Busy Bees: This is the first esting." time I have written to your page. Moonbeam was unusually quiet. "Well," thought Moonbeam, "you I have one sister, her name is She carefully avoided asking ques-

Beetles Work Hard For

Their Little Families And Then Die

Thirty-third Story of the Night.

By Margaret McShane.

When the Scarab Beetles and Moonbeam had finished burying the ball in the dirt they were very tired. All three sat down to rest in the tall grass.

"You have the most unusual way heam's attention."

"Yes, indeed, Moonbeam. This ball will be both home and food to him for a year. When the egg out even missing their friend. "Well, Cousin Stag-Beetle, you

You have the most unusual way beam's attention.

It was distinctly the buzzing of an

of taking care of your babies, Scarab! Do you really mean that a baby Beetle will be born, live and grow up in this ball we have just buried?"

It was distinctly the buzzing of an insect, but just what insect was it, and where was it?

Moonbeam stopped in the path, determined to find out.

ball, and next spring he will sally forth from the ground, a beautiful, shiny, full grown Beetle."

"How many balls are you going Their voices startled Moonbeam,



It has been quite bad here only to make, Scarab?" Moonbeam asked. who was still searching for the for coasting. I sure like to coast. "Just as many as we can. All our owner of the buzz." for coasting. I sure like to coast.

"Just as many as we can. All our owner of the buzz."

We can go coasting. We went energy is for our little family, and Looking up. More

"Every Beetle spends the first year of his life living either inside of a ball, like our babies do, in the wood of a tree, or just in the plain carth. Rarely do they enjoy more than one year as a Beetle.

"I had not thought of it Scarab, but hundreds of little birds must die each day, and it is true we never

"The reason is," replied the Scarab, "because our first cousins bury

them.
"They are real Sextons and gravediggers, these cousins of ours.

They quickly bury any dead bird, nouse, frog or mole they find about in the fields. They even try to bury

much larger creatures. "Before burying them they place an egg in the body, just as we do in "The animals you see are pre-

served in the ground and they will be the babies' food until they grow most remarkable family.

getic to rest long. They had many so, too, especially when they came more balls to make that night, and in sich a large size.

so they invited Moonbeam to accom"I am just as furious as I look. so they invited Moonbeam to accom-

realize that Scarab Beetles were very much stuck on themselves.

"They talked of nothing else all Moonbeam was amazed at such Beetles, but we Scarabs trace our enough, family much farther back than any

other Beetles in existence. Moonbeam, but really there are only A New Bee.

a few worth knowing—the others modest, but she is nothing of the By Bernice Butenheff. Age 11, Imogeln, Ia. are quite commonplace and uninter-

Looking up, Moonbeam saw both the top branches of the hedge. Here perched about midway was a large reddish bug with two huge horns which reached right out from

Evidently he was in a furious mood, for he reared up on the branch, opened his vicious looking horns wide apart and then snapped

"Do you know that some of our family larry animals? And have you noticed that you hardly ever see a dead bird, Moonbeam?"

He swayed around see daring everything in sight them together furiously, buzzing He swayed around several times, during everything in sight with these horns, and finally dropped to the

ground.

"My, what a terrific temper!" said Moonbeam to herself. "This fellow looks dangerous," and she ran behind the largest one of the Scarabs. Peeking from behind her protector she saw two bugs. The one with the large horns that had fallen from

the hedge, and another one, smaller and without any horns.
"Come on around, Moonbeam. I want you to meet our cousins."

So Moonbeam met Mr. and Mrs. Stag Beetle, first cousins to the Scarabs. Mr. Stag Beetle was the

possessor of the large horns or "pincers," as he called them, and Mrs. Stag Beetle had none. nost remarkable family." enough for the family." said Mr.
The Scarabs were far too ener: Stag Beetle. And Moonbeam thought

If you ever attempt to catch me, It did not take long for her to these pincers of mine are as strong

the way but their wonderful family. It soon got on Moonbeam's nerves and she became very much bored.

"Of course the world is full of near you. The sight of you is bad

Mr. Stag Beetle, "from the shape of "No doubt you will meet many our pincers, which look somewhat Beetles while you are on earth. Miss like the horns of a stag. "My wife looks very meek and

than I am" "Well," thought Moonbeam, "you So quietly they followed the roots Scarabs.

For the Live Boys of Omaha

Boys Write Letters About Bee-Y Hike

Last Saturday Winners of the letters on the Bee Y" hike held last Saturday will be announced next Sunday. Many letters were handed in to R. F. Ellis

before Thursday. The judges are now selecting the winning letters. Following is Mr. Ellis' summary

Florence and arrived at the starting used. "A walk of six miles to get a good drinking place tired some of the younger boys. After filling up on cool water, it was necessary to climb a steep hill. Even the older boys were tired after climbing the A short rest put the boys in

excellent condition once more. "We continued hiking until the eating grounds were reached. I was the official fire builder and coffee maker, and so prepared the drink All were satisfied with the hot coffee, and drank it while eating the How the boys did eat! Parents should be glad their boys do not hike every day, because a big grocery bill would then have to be paid.

and one boy mentioned the nice cool ha enjoy their summers and afterwater in the Y. M. C. A. swimming noons much better. "If it had not been for the quick work of some of the leaders, he might have been made a cripple.

About 4 o'clock, everyone landed safely at the "Y." They were all fur-

"Passo" Now the Game

One discovers many odd games at there, while others are old games be allowed to swim in the pool. made over to be more novel, exciting and interesting. One of these games is "passo," a "cross" between checkers and chess.

Checkers was too old and youn, for some lads, while chess required too much of their brains, so they put the two together and from the mixing pot came "passo." The game is "Saturday, a group of boys, numbering about 100, gathered at the ceived the attention of the older Y. M. C. A. for a hike under the boys as well as the younger ones. boys as well as the younger ones. auspices of The Bee and the Y. M. There are four "passo" tables at the C. A. At 9:15 we boarded a car for "Y" and these are always being

Many "passo" experts are being developed and a "passo" tournament may soon be started to find out who is the champ player at the "Y."

Micklewright Writes

Letters have been received from E E. Micklewright, boys' work secretary of the Y. M. C. A., by R. F. Ellis. "Mick" writes that he is enioying the national boys' conference in Blue Ridge, North Carolina. "Besides enjoying myself," writes "Mick," "I am also learning things which will make our department one

of the best in the country."

By Mr. Micklewright's experience in North Carolina the boys will "After lunch a few snappy games profit very much, according to Mr. were played. The march for home Ellis, He will come back to Omaha was then begun. The boys were all after a much needed rest and with very hot and thirsty by this time new ideas to make the boys of Omaand one boy mentioned the nice cool ha enjoy their summers and after-

> To Clean Up Scout Camp After Flood

working at the camp. Here's your chance to "clean up" a number of points for your troop.

Swimming is fine, say the boys who went in last week. After the the "Y." some of them originate work is done Saturday everyone will the Catholic War council, is in

> Scouts to Take Bird Census of Fontenelle Park

The bird census of the Fontenelle eserve will be started on June 6. fen troops of boys have volunteered | They will give services at the cemeto handle the territory. Five more teries and at Miller Park lake totroops are needed.

All troops with a plot of ground wonder how they'n get 'em salty in the bird census will gain five in the waters of Skeeter lake. A carload of salt dumped in the lake At the request of the Audubon society, Charles Perkins, deputy commissioner of the Boy Scouts, drew

harge of the work. Scouts will be divided into groups First aid to animals and horsemanunder a first class scout who under-stands bird work. Each group will for membership in the "Horse have a plot of ground to examine Marines." for birds nests. On trees containing nests a metal tag will be placed. The

is well known among the scouts and the Audubon society for his expertness in bird study.

Scouts to Guard Veterans' Parade

Boy Scout Notes

F. F. Farrell, a representative of Pack the old knapsack and hike for camp next week. A little steak —or a big one—will taste fine after a few hours' work.

The Catholic War council, is in Omaha organizing troops of Boy Scouts in the Catholic parishes and schools. Five were organized last week. More will be organized this week.

Mr. Ewing, the new assistant executive, is getting used to Omaha ways now. He is certainly proud of the Omaha Boy Scouts. Indeed he has placed his desk facing the door so that no boy can enter with-cut being seen-he likes our looks. The Sea Scouts are anxiously waiting for their new uniforms.

might give them the right "atmosphere.' "The Horse Marines" are being plans for the census, and will have taught to care for horses, saddle

Harold Morphew of Troop 62 leader will keep a record of nests won his Eagle medal at thee April court of honor. Harold joined the The Pine Tree patrol will be active in this work. All of its active members are bird experts. Elmo Adams iast winter.

points for the Walter W. Head efficiency cup.
Under the leadership of the veterans of other parades the boys will keep the crowds away from the marchers. A number of troops have practiced and drilled for parade Boy Scouts will guard the line of their boys the correct way of man-