THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE: AUGUST 22, 1920.

Page for The Bee's Busy Little Honey Makers

pinched.'

# An Embroidery Class

Stories by Our Little Folks

in the Bee Hive

(Prize.) The Battleship Boys. him in the chest. His cap flew up in the air. Then the other one be

a going to tell you a story of deship. Once there were two in the back. Then the donkeys ran boys who always wanted to join the navy, but they were not old enough. They lacked a year of be-ing old enough, but when the time atd a donkey, which they appreci-eath a donkey, which they appreci-eath a donkey, which they appreci-tated a set of the came they joined right away. First ated / very much. But before (the

they had to go and get trained. When they finished training they got on the battleship. The boys soon got to be grunned. The man asked Mr. West to look and see if it was gold. They talked soon got to be gunners. The gun a long while. Soon Mrs. West came they used was a 15-inch gun. The and said, "Father, don't you know first time they got to use the gun was on a German ship. They hit it in the middle and made a big hele in it and did not give the Ger-mans a chance to gun and the story. Then Mr. West and mans a chance to get off. About a his family were rich and so was the other fellow. — Soloma Naiman, 13 years, Gilead, Neb. week after, in the morning, up came

Wanted Pets. Dear Busy Bees: Well, I will

oin your hive. I will tell you a story. Once there was a little girl; she wanted some pets, so she went to the farm and stole a dog and cat, and the people found out and put her in jail for three years. So she learned her lesson. Goodby, Busy Bees .- Emma Lorenzen, 12 Years,

Walnut, Ia-First Letter.

tomobile and hurt quite badly.-Vere Weaver, 8 Years, Belvidere, Neb.

## The Valley of Blessing.

the slim tube of a submarine about There is a lovely valley, Where grass grows all the year, a quarter of a mile away. They were just getting ready to shoot a And flowers, oh so glorious, That, you'd simply say they're torpedo when, bang! Down went the submarine. In a few minutes dear.

the water was covered with big bubbles of oil, which was a sure This valley is covered entirely sign that they had sunk it. After With violets small and fair, a while they came half a mile from And oh, such lovely bluebells a German battleship. At once they Scattered here and there! commenced firing, but from the big

German there came a puff of smoke, There is the lily of the valley, then a jar, and the ship was sinking. And you can hardly wait The life boats were lowened and For some day to come along the boys got into one. They drifted So you can pick till late. for three days and then an Ameri-There's buttercups and daisies, can transport picked them up and they were safe again.-Warren H. Tepner, 11 years, Neligh, Neb. That you will certainly love,

And thank the Heavenly Father Who watches from above.

(Honorable Mention.) (Honorable Mention.) When a Smile Won. In a large orphan home in New The Valley of All Blessings, From which the flowers came. Lillian Nelsen, Walbach, Neb.

Instruction in embroidery is given to young women by community service experts in many American cities. The classes are held in girls' clubs, school rooms and community houses. All women are eligible for the classes which graduate many embroidery experts. The picture shows a class in session. Sewing, foreign languages and English and domestic economy are among other subjects being taught to women in American cities, towns and villages under community service auspices.

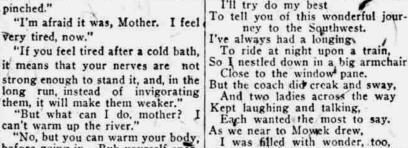
#### Naughty Helen.

Once upon a time there was a lit-Dear Busy Bees: This is the tle boy on the mountain side with his first story I ever wrote. Helen was mother. They were very poor and a naughty girl, she never wanted to

I have two sisters; their names are Nita and Thelma Jane. Nita is 7 years old and Thelma will be 2 in so true that I guess I will go and went to church. She listened care-August. We had a picnic the last day of school and all had a fine time until on the way home one of my roommates was run over by an au-May Garnis, Lyons, Neb.

Our Baby. I have a baby sister. She weigh? met a baby that had a doll and 15 pounds and is as big as my sis-ter's doll and I take care of her and carry her all around and ever time began to cry. It seemed to say





cold? Your face loks somewhat And though I may not do very well,

Cold Plunges

"How did you like your dip in the

iver, Ruby? Was not the water too.

"No, but you can warm your body, before going in. Rub yourself ener-For the beauty of the great cotton getically with a wet towel, and then go in, little by little, not all at once. It is the sudden shock that affects your nerves. Stay only a short time And the sky so blue and bright. Oh! it was a wondrous sight. Then from the open window. in the water and dry yourself with a very rough towel. Like all girls We could see the pear orchards so And the little dogs playing who are nervous in type, you should never take a plunge without these Near their homes built of cemen

preliminary precautions." -GEORGETTE BURET. I had a most wonderful playmate,

Two Little Boys. Once there were two little boys. And they had lots of little toys, Books, blocks, trains, and slates,

2890 Maple street, Omaha, Neb.

But towards the last was filled And two pair of little skates; They used to quarrel and used to

For I was to leave on the morrow; But I'll never forget the playto fight, And now they do everything that mate I had, Whose grandmother used to teach

is right, They play out of doors, all the day, my dad.

I wish some girls would write to me.—Helene Meyer, 14 years, Otoe, And very healthy boys are they. They help their mother most of the dav Neb. And the rest of the time they

# have to play. Gertrude L. Lyngstad-9 years,

'Martha's Lesson.

A Journey in Rhyme.

From a two weeks' visit to m

Aunt Bessy Homens:

just came from Oklahoma.

I'll try do my best

plains,

and sand.

Her name was Laura LaDrew,

Six brothers, four sisters, she had,

Her grandmother used to teach my

too,

dad.

with sorrow,

There once were two little girls whose names were Martha and Margaret. Martha was 8 and Margaret

A Riddle. was 3 years old. One day Martha I am like a thrush. I am related was playing cards with her friend, to the cathird and the mocking Dora, but the girls were soon tired bird. I am 11 inches in length. of this game. Dora said she was My tait is very long and my wings are short. I am bright reddish would take her part way. But one mistake Martha made, and that was, and said: aboye. while the under part of me she forgot to put the cards where is white with cinnamon streaks. I she got them. Soon her little sister, am a fine songster. I build a bulky Margaret, got the cards and began am a fine songster. I build a bulky nest in bushes or occasionally on the ground. My nest is made of twigs and leaves. I Tay six whitish two birds fly off in fierce chase of or greenish eggs, profusely lesson which she never forgot.- barrassn speckled with brown, in my nest. Clara Gritzmer, 9- years, Central eagerly:

Can you guess my name? Alta Clark, 13 years, Griswold, City, Neb. The Love of a Duck

Canine Curiosity. A little wooden duck, my dear, Fell in-no not a pond-People are often unreasonable in dealing with the curiosity of animals In love with one whose station, Honeys, was away beyond -sometimes persons themselves are

highly curious. I once saw a man strike a dog for turning over a vase His own. Oh, how could he expect of flowers in his investigation of a Or hope for her to love him; mirror. He had seen that "other The cuckoo in the nursery clock, And she so far above him.

dog." and he didn't know the vase would break. The man said his pet was "too blamed curious;" but, when, a few nights later, the dog nosed out a prowler on the porch, canine curiosity was a fine thing!-L. E. Euand it also seemed to say Helen baks in Our Dumb Animals.

went in to take the stones out, One, What Is a Totem Pole For? two, she took the third stone. She Before people had individual names the savage people who lived and drowned, for the water was in clans or tribes referred to themselves in the name of some natural object, usually an animal, which they assumed as the name or emblem of the clan br tribe. These names never applied to one individual more than another, but only to the clan or tribe, so that every-one in the tribe which had taken the wolf for its emblem was known as Wolf. Later on they began to distinguish individuals by giving them additional names characteristic of the individual, such as Lonely Wolf, Growling Wolf or other names. The name of this animal was then the embient of one tribe. They therefore placed this emblem upon their bodies, their clothes, utensils, etc. Through this these emblems also became at times idols Of course, one cannot help but see A reason for his liking, of worship, and so they erected poles upon which their emblems Her color's neat, her voice is sweet Yes, on the whole, she's striking. were engraved. The word totem is a North American Indian word, She'd rather much keep time, she said, Than house. He hasn't spoken, meaning family token. The tribes called themselves after animals, from which they believed them-selves descended.—The Book of I guess his heart is broken.—Phil-Wonders. adelphia Ledger.

At Sheldon Shown

Moonbeam and Philomela Hear Song Duel by Nightingale

By MARGARET McSHANE. |Nightingale. It is the most interest-(Forty-fifth Story of the Night.) ing sight in all Birdland, friend, and happens so rarely that only by Moonbeam was very much be-wildered. She sat with her mouth chance one has the opportunity to wildered. She sat with her mound wilde open, and eyes as big as canders You see Father Night. "That Stranger has a marvelous saugers .- You see Father Night-

voice Moonbeam. Indeed, he sings he sailed off into the thicket and far better than Father. ingale was in a terrible temper when "Mark my word something will lady-like little Moonbeam did not happen soon. "Yes sirree, something is going to know what to do or say.

Poor Philomela was embarrassed death. "He just ought to be ashamed of tell you Father Nightingale will to death.

himself making such a show" she never let anyone outshine him if he said to herself. "Who cares whether can help it, and he gets in an awful he sings well or not. I am sure I mood when he meets a superior." do not, and it will just serve him right if this strange Nightingale outshines him.—I just hope he does." Philomela said this spitefully, but

Then Father Nightingale in a desof course she did not mean it, for perate effort to outshine his rival,



Ready for Dual.

she really wanted Father Night-|burst forth, singing the most poweringale to be the finest singer in the ful song he knew. At each note the Stranger flaunted

Moenbeam thought she should say his tail in defiance. He knew, now, his tail in defiance. He knew, now, he had a competitor in the grove, he had a competitor in the grove, Quickly the idea came to her, that but he was not in the least afraid of the best way out of an awkward sit- being outdone. When the song came uation was to laugh.—So she giggled to a close, a broad smile passed over his face and he threw his head back

"Isn't Mr. Nightingale the fun- very far. Then a melody came from niest looking thing you ever saw his throat, so rare, and so superior, when he is jealous??

two birds fly off in herce chase of "Come on, let's follow Mr. Night-"They flew swiftly through the un-They flew swiftly through the un-

So the two friends hurried off. derbrush and were out of sight in a hand in hand, across the woods.

minute. "What did I tell you, Moonbeam, In an instant they had gained the what did I tell you? I just knew-Father Nightingale would do somethicket, and what do you suppose

Father Nightingale and the thing desperate." Strange Bird perched on shrubs a "But what will he do?" Moonbeam gasped breathlessly. "Why," answered Philomela, "Father will try to chase him out

They were resting back to back, and both singing their very heads off. Well, it certainly was a funny of the thicket, so that he will still

ingale."

they saw?

few feet apart.

the wonderful notes.

different story to tell."

and whispered in her ear.

terrible mistake.

Finally he exclaimed:

be the finest singer in the grove, but Philomela and Moonbeam almost if the Stranger is not afraid and laughed right out loud as they stays on, he will win, for he has the passed the warblers to a nearby tree. most beautiful voice I have ever heard." Here they made themselves comfortable and watched in silence.

Moonbeam could plainly see that The Strange Nightingale sang Philomela was sad. She was sad because Father Nightingale had

Ia. laughing again. Helen was happy.

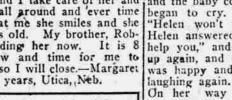
won't you help me, and she gladly

The Pot of Gold. sometimes they did not have any-thing to eat. One morning at the breakfast table the little boy said, "Mother, I had a dream last night go to church. It's about time you

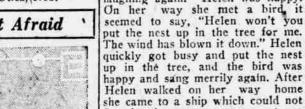
thing good. "How can I do some-thing good," said Helen, "as I am so httle." On her way home she

crt, is holding her now. It is 8 help you," and she put the buggy o'clock now and time for me to go to bed, so I will close.—Margaret was happy and began playing and

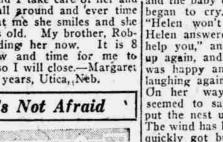




float for there were too many stones



On her way she met a bird it seemed to say, "Helen won't you put the nest up in the tree for me. The wind has blown it down." Helen quickly got busy and put the nest up in the tree, and the bird was happy and sang merrily again. After Helen walked on her way home



she looks at me she smiles and she "Helen won't you help me," and is 4 months old. My brother, Rob-Helen answered "I will be glad to

York lived a merry, kind-hearted boy by the name of Ernest King. When Ernest was a very small child, he had been in a railroad accident, which had killed his father and but Ernest always heard the same and I have not been "He is crippled." One day as Er-ith, 2930 North Fifty-ninth Street that made him start. Looking up, he saw a kind, motherly lady. Er-nest's first thought was, "Oh, if only she would adopt me." But then he heard her say, "I wish a boy But good companion. The lady passed by, glacing at Ernest. At last he saw her coming back, but she had no little boy with her. She stopped by Ernest, looked at his crutches and then moved away. As shy started to move away she looked back. Ernest looked up and smiled. That smile won her heart and she dented Ernest In a few days he dented Ernest In a few days he adopted Ernest. In a few days he apology, the man hanging to the had an operation to make him walk strap trod on the toes of the sitting

Dear Busy Bees: This is my first letter to your page. I read your page every week and enjoy it very much. I like to go to school. I am in the sixth grade. I will tell you of a school picnic we had three years ago. Our teacher was Mary Callaway. We went in a wagen. Before we went we had to sing, "Jump in the Wagon." We had a good time, having for refreshments good time, having for refreshments ice cream, cake, pie, chicken and other good things. We had swings, too, in which we swung and we played games. At 4 o'clock we were taken home again by the man who brought us. I will close now as my letter is getting long. So good-by.—Nellie Strizek, 10 Years, Valparaiso, Neb.

#### Willie and Leslie Mischief.

Mr. H. West, wife and two sons, Willie and Leslie, planned a trip to southern California, where Mr. West's parents live. When they were in Nevada they camped about a mile from town. Another man by himself camped close to where they camped. About 8 o'clock Mrs. West began to take a bath. When she was taking it two donkeys came and stood by the tent. All at once they

began to eat it. Mr. West said, "Willie and Les-lie. I think the donkeys belong to the fellow over the hill. They are using to be an awful nuisance around our camp, so run over and tell him to please come over and

tell nim to please come et Heflo, set them." The boys were soon there. "Heflo, sonnies, you're just the kind of fel-lows I want to help me. My eyes ain't what they use to be. I want you boys to use your bright young eyes and tell me if you can see any bright yellow stuff in the sand that's in this pan." In the mean-times the donkeys were eating the times the donkeys were eating the tent. Mrs. West told her husband to get them away. "Hurry, father, or they'll have it down in a minute." He tried to get them away, but all in vain. One donkey kicked

## A Second ,Grader.

'Dear Busy Bees! This is the first mother and had hurt him, so that he was left a cripple. Ernest had been in the orphan home 12 years. Many children had been taken away and he was glad they had found a home. but Ernest always heard the same school nest sat reading, he heard a voice Smith, 2930 North Fifty-ninth Street, Omaha.

## A New Bee.

Dear Busy Bees, I thought I would write and tell you about the of about 13 for a companion, Ernest sighed 'as he looked odwn at his crutches. He would not make a good companion. The lady passed fun that night. I have two sisters

·28

29

adopted Ernest. In a few days he apology he

Dot Puzzle

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The Pilot's here and sixty-six

Will bring the ---- Mister Hicks.

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drawing a line through the dots beginning at Figur

fell and drowned, for the water was too deep. Then the people found her and wept very hard. When Helen was in the coffin, the baby came to her. The ship brough-her some beautiful red roses. They said: "Take these Helen for you were good to us." And at last the bird came to her and gave her a letter and said "Helen this is the loving last letter from me, and also has a beautiful poem on it," When Hellen got up she said ,"Oh, mother," but before her mother could answer she said: "Thank God it is only a dream." And she always went to church after that. Durothy Mostek, 13 years, 703 Platt street, Columbus, Neb.

## Spring.

Margaret Johnson, age 13 years, Holdgege, Neb. Dear Busy Bees: I thought would write you a letter, here is poem I made up.

"Spring"

The sleepy violets open their eyes, And see it is time to bloom, While in the trees the robins build, Summer is coming soon The skys are filled with sunshine And the days are longer now For the earth's dressed in green,

with a smile on-her face And the crows are cawing loud.

### Brayery Awarded.

Movie Films Taken Dear Busy Bees: This is the first time I have written to your page. I like it very much. I will now write a story. Bert, a boy of 12, was seen early one morning picking berries on the mountain side. "I hope I have enough berries picked to buy medicine for mother." said Bert. He was just going to fille another can when he heard a claim call "Help! when he heard a faint call. "Help! Help! I am being carried-" The voice stopped short, as if someone The had stopped it. "That is one in need of aid," said Bert. He ran to see who it was. Bert was running as fast as his legs would carry him when he heard voices say, "We'll go and tell her father. We want \$5,000 ransom for his little gal. He owns bank and can afford that much and more, too." Bert ran back to the village and got men to go to the house where the rich girl was held a captive. The girl's father gave Bert \$10,000 reward. This is what he did with it: He bought a mansion near to the banker. Gave money to the poor. He even gave some to wright. improve the town of Wakeville. Bert became a fast friend of Rosemary,

the banker's daughter, and Roy, his son. They played together from sunrise to sunset, so you can imagine they had a good time.-Clara Furey, 11 years, 2909 Bristol street, Omaha,

## A New Bee.

Dear Busy Bees: As I was readng the Busy Bee page I thought I would like to be a Busy Bee. I am 10 years of and am in the fourth grade. M teacher's name is Miss Dorothy Bessiese and I like her very We are going to run a race with the fifth grade in spelling.-Genevieve Swick, 10 years, Lyons, Neb.

1.1	1	Nau	thty	Mons		1.2
" 'Oh,' Som	sald	Mam	ma, w	ith s	uch i	a sigh,
		bread	1: T			
Too	many	swee	ts are	bad	for	Guy'."

It was easily seen that he was ut-It was easily seen that he was ut-been outdone. Finally, after a long pause, she he sat on his bush apparently not "If the Stranger stays in the copse

Moonbeam, Father will never be really happy again." wishing to attract any attention what-so-ever. He sang one song right after an-As she spoke, her eyes filled with tears and the two friends sat quietly other, with such perfect ease, and in

the most vigorous voice the spec-tators had ever heard. for some time. A flutter of wings aroused them. Looking, they saw that the Stranger Moonbeam and Philomela noticed and not Father had returned to the every movement of the pair. Now and then in the intervals of

bush: the Stranger's song they noticed that Father Nightingale stopped He was perched low in the shrubbery, now sole possessor of the thicket) and he beamed with happisinging, turned his head curiously to one side, and listened intently to ness as he sang his song of triumph.

After the first note Philomela could stay no longer. With tears streaming from her face, she said: Pooh! I can easily beat that. He seems to think his voice is wonder-ful, but just wait until he hears my "Come on, let us find Father." best song. Then, there will be a

And the pair sailed off into the darkness, leaving the victor of the Now it is never a very good plan duel singing alone in the thicket. to brag about what you can do, be-

> An Open Secret. "Good Biddy Topknot made a nest, And hid it very nicely; But, cackling when she laid her egg, Revealed the place precisely."

Philomela nudged her companion "This is a Song Duel of the

For the Live Boys of Omahà

# the boys who are planning to go to the camp. The speakers and lead-ers are: L. C. Oberlies of Lincoln, member of the state board of con-trol; Dwight N. Lewis, Des Moines;

The first 1,200 feet of the motion picture film made during the Omaha boys' periods at Camp Sheldon was Among the "Y" boys whom every one should know is Ralph Barris, 14-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Barris of Ninth and Locust streets. Ralph is a sophomore in Central High school this fall and a shown a few days ago at the Cheno- of South High school and leadership with of South High school and many weth film projection room for the boys. leader in every sort of activities in

first time since it was taken and The program will deal with "Hi-Y" which he takes part. During the vacation he is working at the Cudahy Packing company's plant in South Omaha, but will'be back at school on September 7. Palph spent two periods at Camp

first time since it was taken and completed in June. The film shows the various activ-ities of the state Y. M. C. A. camp. The good that it will do all over the state of Nebraska in making the camp popular cannot be estimated. Omaha boys play a large part in the action of the film and many an Oma-ha lad will see himself in the movies when the film is shown here to boys and parents and friends of boys this fall. Among those who saw the film at Omaha "Y." The campfire talks The campfire talks

Ryan, E. M. Baber and Hervey Smith of the state Y. M. C. A. and C. C. Weigel and E. E. Mickle-wright

Hoyt Leaves for East; **Returns** October 1

Chief Executive G. M. Hoyt of the Boy Scouts has left for the east to Boys' Membership spend his vacation, which will extend At "Y" Has Reached over a period of six weeks. He will spend two weeks at his former home in Monmouth, Ill. He will then go to Lake Cicott, Ind., and later to Bear Lake Mountain camps, Tuxedor N.Y., to attend a two weeks' conference of Boy Scout executives.

18: 1

Otis E. Smith, director at Camp Gifford, will also attend this confer-

Miss Pearl Brandt of /Houston,

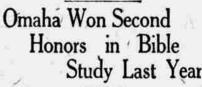
pleted, and copies have been sent to man who has held the position,

"Y"Lads You Should Know-Ralph Barris

cause often just after we have

boasted the most, we make some

ent boys during the year with its Bible study clubs, hikes for grade school boys and "Hi-Y" work, making a total of over 1 500 differ-ent boys reached each year by the boys' division of the Y. M. C. A.



In figures just received from New York city, the Omaha boys' divis-on won second place among asso-Sheldon this summer, and was a ciations all over the United States recognized leader there. He won in Bible study this past year. There were 222 Omaha lads who won a fine book given by the author, Hervey Smith McCowan, who spent diplomas with grades varying from two days at the camp, for the most number of the cent/ This is the unselfish spirited boy in camp. Durgreatest number of diplomas ever ng the second period in camp. won by the Omina association, and the boys as well as the men in charge of the work are delighted. Muncie, Ind., won first place with a lead of only 70, whereas last year Ralph took charge of the hospital cottage, and all the boys who were sick were under his care. The boys who spent any time in the hospital a lead of only 70, whereas last year while at camp depended on Ralph. there was a gap of 150 between first He never misses an opportunity to get into the gymrasium and swim-the early part of the week to all ming pool, and can always be counted on when a little help is needed to take care of any work. will be awarded at the opening Bible

study dinners in the fall. The boy to win the highest hon-ors was Harold Barris of Sixth and Locust streets, who made a perfect grade. He was the only Omaha boy to turn in a perfect paper, and Its Highest Mark

The boy membership of the Omaha Y. M. C. A. is now at the highest point that it has ever been. to be congratulated upon this is fact. Boys who had 99 per cent p2pers were these: Robert Detweiler, Fred Bertram, Irving Hansen, Paul He will arrive home about October 1, ready to take up the fall work in earnest. He arrive home about It has passed the 750 point and men at the "Y" predict a membership of over 900 boys before January 1. This will put the local boys' work into 98 per cent. There were 110 boys Gifford, will also attend this confer-ence. He will leave after the camp closes. the association. The work for boys Omaha lads are getting ready at Miss Pearl Brandt of Houston, Tex., the first girl railroad mail clerk to be appointed in the United States, is said to be more efficient than any members, the association hors' "Y" in regard to when Bible study work reaches over 800 other differ- | will start,

of the camp during the periods when the film was made and Mr. Weigel was camp physical director. "Hi-Y" Boys Plan **Exclusive** Camp at Sheldon This Fall

Leaders of the three Omaha Hi-Y" clubs will have Camp Shelion for themselves exclusively for five days the first part of September, according to arrangements made this

past week. There will be some 50 high school oys in attendance from the three Omaha schools and a program of in- closes.

spiration and recreation will be put on which will be superior to anyhige of the sort ever held in Nebraska.

The program has just been com-

Mr. Micklewright was in charge of the activities and program end