# Page for The Bee's Busy Little Honey Makers



# the Bee Hive

## Stories by Our Little Folks

(Prize.)

The Silver Dale.

It was a lovely moonlight night in the ball room, of "The Silver Dale." The queen May Belle was giving a ball for the prince of the Streak of Moonlight. The miss at the ball who appealed most to the prince was to be taken back with aim to his kingdom. All the Sliver Dale was in such a tumult. Some Dale was in such a tumult. Some were pale with fright and some were pale with fright and some ere rosy with delight. There was one who especially appealed to the prince. She was a large one with a mass of black hair, and with many jewels in it and many rings on her fingers. She was a gaudy little thing, who dirted with the prince all

evening. When it came time to go

there was a very happy Penelope, who started off with the prince, but



time Queen May Belle ruled on in the little kingdom. In the other kingdom of Streak of Moonlight things were different. When the school. "I have to so to school, prince returned with Penelope the and it is cold, so very cold. No queen was delighted and promised bird is here to sing me a song so to make them king and queen of the gay. No flowers here to greet me kingdom when her rulership was on the way. But only snow, only over For a while the prince liked snow. Oh, dear me! I wish spring Penelope and enjoyed her company. was here." I will write a longer ing Penelope said suddenly, "You old dump, why don't you propose? Why don't you ever do something exciting?" "Penelope," he said, "I don't intend to propose." Then hot I am a dear robin; words rose between them and they leli, walking in opposite directions That night was the night of a great hall, and the prince refused to go. Penelope went with another man the queen came home raving and told the prince that he and Pen-That night the prince ran off and went to the Silver Dale again. He went to the queen and asked fire might stay in her kingdom. The queen said "yes, but where is Pene-lope?" The prince told her he only wished to stay there and that Pen- stories just fine, so I thought I elope was not his wife, nor did he would tell you of the experience I wish her to be. He stayed in the had one Sunday at my uncle's kingdom for many days, then one My little cousins, Mildred, Helen,

(Honorable Mention.)

The Fish Are Surprised. Dear Busy Bees: This is my first letter and I am going to write a story. One day in the bottom of the sea there were two little fish play-ing. Their mother came and called them. "Tommy, Timmy, here I want you." Then she said, "I am going to the store, so be good boys." Soon the sea. They heard a bang. blown up a German submarine. It close.—Harry Horak, 7 years. was waiting for an American ship. When the mother fish came back bey picked up the food and they had the biggest store in the whole town.—William Sleep, 12 years, 21 West Twenty-sixth street, Kearney,

Our Pet Dog, Rex.

This is my first letter to the Busy Bees. I am 12 years old and I have a little sister who had a pet dog. His name was Rex. Rex was a fox terrier and everywhere we went Rex was always at our heels. We lived on a street where the automobiles are only about a minute apart. And one evening last summer while we were crossing the street I heard a noise and on looking around I saw little Rex kicking his last. He had been run over by an auto and he died in a few minutes. My brother buried him the next day and we had a regular funeral procession, and all the children in the neighborhood loved little Rex. I hope to hear from some of the Busy Bees.—Lucille Butler, 4406 South Twenty-fifth Street, Omaha, Neb.

My Pet Pig.

Dea Busy Bees: I will tell my about my pig. It is very small and it has a curly tail. Its color is red. I have one brother and two sisters. Their names are Herbert and Mabel and Annie, My eacher's name is Mabel Whitten and she is very good to us. She fixes in Colon, Neb. We all like her very much. My letter is getting long, so I guess I will close. Goodby, busy bees.—Willie Peters, 11 years, Yutan, Neb.

A Sleepy Dog. Dear Busy Bees: Once upon me a sleepy dog went to a barn and mped upon a manger full of hay. There he curled himself up for an afternoon nap. When he had slept in comfort for some time the oxen came in for their supper. Then the

Bees would write to me .- Clifford Duxbury, 9 years, Plattsmouth, Neb.

The Cat and the Hen

And the Memory-Man said: A certain cat, having a great desire to eat a young chicken was un-able to gratify her wish. During the daytime, the Dog watched over the chickens, and at night the Henhouse was fast shut. So, in the presence of the Dog, the Cat said to the Hen:

Penelope pretended she didn't care, yet deep down in her heart she was "Let us be friends. See, as a proof of friendship, I will send one of my very happy and proud. For a long little kittens to spend the night with you, and, the day after, you shall send one of your chickens to spend the night with me."

So it was agreed, and, next night kitten slept in the Henhouse. The night following, a chicken went to spend the night wath the Cat. But the chicken never returned. Thus the Cat got his feast young chicken. "You will learn to be wiser next

time," said the Dog to the sorrowful Hen. "Cats and chickens can never Unequal friendships often end in

Twelve-Syllable Rhyme Years will not Make a man, Trust fulfilled

What Laura Wished.

"I wish spring was here," said Laura one day as she was going to

I came today To sing a song, To make me gay; To sing, "Springtime is here." Dear Robin, dear,

ou bring us joy, Just as good or better than Agnes Divis, aged 11, Schuyler,

A Fright Dear Busy Bees: I read the Sun-lay Bee every week; and like the stories just fine, so I thought I In accordance with the unwritten day Bee every week; and like the havely little girl named Edyth he lor, when all of a sudden we heard preposed to her an she accepted. a knock at the door. We all heard Oneen May Belle gave up her it and were frightened. Now it hap- During this period we hearkened to utes Irene and Florence and I startthrone to them. When the queen of the Streak of Moenlight heard it she was very angry, but the prince and Edyth lived happily ever after. so we rolled over, one after another. We told the older folks about it, and -Marian Marsh, 11 Jears, Brownthey told us that there was an open window and the wind shook the door. Then my aunt went and closed the window. Then we were playing in the parlor as if nothing would have frightened us. Good-bye, Busy Bees.

-Lydia A. Hamsa, 9 yrs., Abie,

A New Bee football, as they thought it was, school. I had two pet rabbits, one They kicked it and away it rose up was brown and one was white, so I called one Brownie and one I Food came down in torgents like celled Whitie. They were getting It was a mine and it had so big I sold them. Well, I will One evening Old Mammy Moon

Uncle Sam's Girl Scouts Go Camping



All over the big United States Girl at least one-third began school this and skirt. Gaily they are singing and across and they love to sing it, Scouts are camping and learning to love the simple life of out-of-doors. National headquarters has the record of over 50 permanent Girl Scout sits a group of white-clad girls— setts and Maine are singing. One of are repeating every day, their motto, camps. Of the 8,000 Girl Scouts wearing the Girl Scout uniform of these songs brings before them a "Be Prepared," and their slogan, "Do Quite the busi registered at national headquarters warm climates, white middy blouse picture of all the other scouts the a good turn daily."

## Camp Fire Girls

Count for First Week Of Camp

Then one day when they were walk- story next time. Goodby, Busy On this 27th day of the Rose Moon, We, as the tribe of the Wichaka Will recall to our listening sisters The out-of-door achievements of

On the first day of the last week of the Rose Moon Fifth-three pale-faced maidens of Omahiqua Wearily descended from the ram-

After hours of kiying, these same weary daughters Stalked through dust and sand into

Iwaqua's shady forest, And there beheld, in spite of dustladen lashes,

rule of all good Indians They assembled in their respective tepees; After the passing of many moons

the feast of the Chieftess Guy was called. silvery communications from the

kolah Rusty. In the days which followed the

two tribes of Opuchee and Were friendly competitors in all sports offered by Iwaqua, Every evening closer relations with

Mother Nature Were established by the third feast; small thicket into a meadow. Here Day, after day-milestone after the trail ended. We went back onto milestone Was covered by the light-footed road about a block. Here we came ly transforming into those ap-

proved by all nut-brown maidens of Wohelo. smilled slyly to herself,

73

78\*

Dot Puzzle

When you come to eighty-eight,

You'll see my performing Kate.

Complete the picture by drawing a line through the dots beginning at Figure 1 and taking them numerically.

At the appearance of many of her As they gaily trooped along, laden with many blankets. To spend a night under her protect-

ing beams; But the Rain God secretly assembled her forces. And before the morning Sun

daughters

Patter, patter downward came the While rambling, rambling maidens

Near the last of the moon bling, never ambling, choo-cho More milestones were covered over

hill and dale Into the land of the palefaces; Now, 53 happy maidens Are met on a grassy point, over-looking sparkling Ganeodiyo, ' Where they await the tales of their faithful Bobashelo.

A Hike

It was a fine spring day, the sun was warm and it had rained the day before just enough to settle the dust. As soon as I was ready I went over to Irene's and in about five min-Frances and Margaret were wait-

ing for us, but Velora, Goldie and later interpreted by her faithful Mildred had gone on and had left word that they had begun a trail at Thirty-sixth and Grand. So we started to trail them, They had left chalk marks, papers with

jokes written on them, pictures camp fire symbols and other signs Finally the trail led through a

the road again, then we followed the steps of once pale-faced maidens, to another road leading north. We Vhose fair complexions were quick- followed this road up a hill and on top we found a bridge over a cut made for a railroad. We found the others under the bridge. They had crossed the

> After eating our lunch we started nome along the railroad tracks, sing All arrived home tired and hun-

gry, but very happy. We had had fun.—Helene Henderson. A Plucky Girl.

meadow.

Jean Lorain was a little French girl 8 years old. Her father had been captured soon after the war broke out. Jean was 5 years old when it happened, and the shock killed her mother. Jean then went membership. This is a reduction of to live with her aunt. Jean was \$1 in the usual fee and includes not walking home through the woods from the village. As she passed by a large clump of bushes she heard of the Boys' Division. low moan. Peeping through the asleep and a wounded soldier in the boys' locker room, which has altered brave girl, looked around to find a September. This new enlargement the new members' party on Saturday night, October 9. All new boy members since September 1 will be soldier to the new members' party on Saturday night, October 9. All new boy members since September 1 will be royally entertained at their first "Y" brave girl, looked around to find a way to help him to escape. Taking a pair of scissors from her pocket, she slipped up behind the soldier and whispered, "I am cutting you loose, come with me, but do not nake any noise." He was very weak but with Lear's help they weak, but with Jean's help they were soon out of the woods. When can reached home she helped the soldier on a cot. In a few minutes she heard him whisper, "The Germans are going to attack our camp at midnight. Please tell them," and he then fell back exhausted. The amp was five miles away and Jean was the only one to go. Without thinking of the danger, she started out. She had to stop and rest many unes, but at last reached camp and delivered the message. The Amercans won the battle. To great joy the soldier she had saved was her father, and when the war was over they came to America to live.—Ruby Croudy, 14 Years, Blair,

Conundrums. What age is most often ill treated? Baggage.
What is the most disagreeable age? What age do single people never reach? A Peculiar Thief of Long | Gymnasium Classes Open.

teeth. When efforts were made to classes. take the hat away, he stood on the him for sale, and the hatter accuses him of having carried off no less hurried to Iwaqua's welcoming than six hats within a week."

A Christmas Surprise.

. Dear Busy Bees: I am going to tell you about our Christmas sur-My little brother and I were going out to get a Christmas tree to trim ourselves. My mamma told my brother to put the chairs in the other room, and what do you suppose there was? A Christmas tree all lit up with candles. There were presents on it and beneath. As my story is getting long I will close. -Milton Carlburg, 9 years, Arling-

Little Hickory Nut.

"A little brown baby round and wee, With the kind winds to rock him, slept high in a tree.

And he grew and he grew 'till, Oh dreadful to say!

He tumbled right out of his cradle one day. one day, Down, down from the tree-top, a tor-But the queer little fellow was not hurt at all; And sound and sweet he lies in the grass, And there you will find him whenever you pass."

Tomorrow will be a red letter day

in the work at the "Y," for it is then Way back in 1875 the following that the gym classes for the winter article was published in the Paris start their work. The first week will ber was arrested not far from a hatter's, holding a hat between his be largely occupied by physical ex-

The boys have been looking fordefensive and there was a fight, which ended very badly for the hat. The thief was a dog. His master, who has not yet been found, had taught him to bring home goods to

O. Hedburg, who has come from the east to take the place of Robert D. Hicks, who has left for the Y. M. is work along this line. The Y. M. C. A. feels especially fortunate in its lineup of men this year and the best year for some time is anticipated by to skip, in his usual way, from tree to skip, those in charge of the work.

All boys who are expecting to take gym work at the "Y" this year should report this week for a physi-

A New Bee.

Dear Busy Bees: I wish to join in the Third A at school. My teachyears old. He is in the First A. His Koenig, Grand Island, Neb.

#### (Fiftieth Story of the Night.) Mother and Father Moon had barely touched the rim of the Western Horizon when Moonbeam skipped to earth to welcome the guests for her party. She sailed off with her frolicsome friends, the Night Breezes, who had begged and entreated to go the They promised not to be the least bit frisky, never to stir a feather, or

The Night People Gather

At the Home of Cereus

In the Copse

Breezes were permitted to join the eyes at Sammy. He had brushed his coat so well that it resembled the In a few minutes Moonbeam and softest satin, and the beautiful stripes

> Billy Bat also believed in being an early bird. He came soon after Sammy, sailing through the air with the twins hanging to his coat and Mrs. Billy following close at his heels.

on the Breezes as they approached Never had Cereus looked more

By MARGARET M'SHANE.

a hat, from anyone present, and to

remain calm and tranquil the whole

of the Night Blooming Cereus.
With the first shades of evening,

Cereus had opened her petals and

now her perfume spread far and wide through the darkness. The

pink streamers that fell so grace-tully from her bloom danced gaily

So under these solemn pledges the

midnight feast.

evening long.

than was their custom, It is well these little people did lives. not have to change their dresses, for, es it was, they were just as busy as were a busy pair, gathering a suffithey could be, brushing, washing cient number of their family to make

Toad called for him at his home in Nightingale.
the Pool, lo and behold, he found The Fireflies all settled on the the Pool, lo and behold, he found Frederick jumping and hopping same tree, their danters lit around the banks of the clear, cool with full power. The tree looked

Freddie was embarrassed to death ashes. when he saw Cousin Timmy staring Then the rest of the guests came at him from across the pond. He ex- all at once. plained that he thought there would be dancing and jumping games at Miss Moonbeam's party, and he my Tree Toad poked along up the wished his knees to be limbered up. garden path. Besides, he was positive that he They came would be asked to dance for the noticed them until they all spoke to

boys' longing for gym work more Toad put one long, thin hand over been.

Toad put one long, thin hand over been.

Toad put one long, thin hand over been.

Frog's appearance. He looked per-cf all boys' physical work this year.
He will be assisted by C. Carl WeiTimmy never said a word, but waitnot keep her eyes off of him, and ed patiently on the bank while Fredand tucker.

A. college in Chicago to continue first party guest to arrive at the foot little hat tilted to one side. It was a

of his had given him the name of and Brother Nighthawk were the the base ball player among the night people, because when traveling, he looked exactly like a ball player running his bases!

last arrivals.

Brother Nighthawk was so unaccustomed to flying near Earth that he got lost and had to be rescued by ning his bases!

Sammy Chipmunk never dreamed the Whip-Poor-Wills. of dashing boldly into the open, this By now all the guests had arrived, would be far too dangerous. But to- and everybody was there on time. our hive. I am 9 years old and am night, can you believe it, he skipped It was a happy crowd that heard right through the open meadow to the news that all were to join the er's name is Mrs. Faidley. I-like the copse. You see he was excited her very much. I have a brother 7 and terribly afraid of being late. "Of course I realize I took awful

teacher's name is Miss Boeck. Well, chances, Moonbeam," he gasped, as ever had?" a patriotic Irish-Amerias this is my first time I will close.

—Maxine New, aged 9, 615 West hostess.

he squatted down beside his smiling can was asked, hostess.

"Columbus!" Moonbeam gazed with admiring ply.

her escorts had arrived at the home | along his back glistened like polished brass.

Hooty Owl and family followed

the Bats in close pursuit. It looked very much as though wonderful than tonight, when, arrayed in her gorgeous attire, she supper, but after saying good eveawaited the guests of the midnight ning to Miss Moonbeam, the Bats hung by their heels from a nearby The night folks were so excited tree and Mr. and Mrs. Hooty they could not sleep a wink, so all perched smilingly on the very same bestirred themselves much earlier branch. The owls acted as though than was their custom,

Meanwhile Ferdie and Fifi Firefly

And they succeeded, for sudden-You see each one hoped, to be ly the woods became aflame with a Looking up, the waiting guests

Ouite the busiest person of all was Freddie Frog. He arose hours before time and when Timothy Tree

as though it would be burned to

They came so slowly that no one

Moonbeam in chorus. At this remark Timothy Tree It is needless to say that everyone

die arrayed himself in his best bib to his side. Philomlea looked pretty herself with a pink shawl drawn Sammy Chipmunk was the very around her shoulders and a sassy very coy Philomlea, indeed, that sat

"Who was the best friend Ireland

"Columbus!" was the prompt re-

# For the Live Boys of Omaha

## Campaign Causes Increase in Number Of Boys at Y. M. C. A.

The membership campaign which now on in the boys' division of gest in the history of the boys' work there. Over 200 boys have joined the association thus far in Septem-ber and this number will be swelled scholastic honors for the excellent to 250 or 300 before the month is

The special campaign lasts until October 6 and boys can join up until this time for \$6 for a full year's

made necessary another addition to the new members' party on Saturmembership. It is anticipated that indications, the number of different boys touched The athle definitely by the work of the boys' division this year will run over 2,000.

## Leaders at Central

boys in Central High school. He is physical directors will also the the boys of their program in the gymshows it in many different ways. nasium and swimming pool.

Edgerly is a major in the cadet regiment and is liked by all the men boy members will be awarded at under him. He is also president of this party and then the whole affair the Cadet Officers' club, and will be will close with ice cream for everythe Cadet Officers' club, and will be will close will be c funds.

club, and from all indications he out an invitation.

will make this a banner year in Hi-Y activities. "Stu" spent a week at the Omaha Hi-Y conference, Central Hi-Y Club held at Camp Sheldon this summer.

and was the leading figure in camp. Stuart is one of the outstanding musicians in school. He is a "bear" on the saxophone, and livens many a mass meeting with his jazz strains. He also played in Dr. Wagner's saxophone orchestra at the Ak-Sar Ben Den this summer.

Stuart is one of the best scholars work in his studies. Stuart is a man the school should be proud of, and when he graduates the school will lose one of its best boosters.

### New Members Party Big Social Affair

The first big social affair of the The increase in membership has year at the Boys' Division will be

The athletic program will be in

charge of Mr. Weston, the physical director who will have games in the Last year it was well over the 1,200 gymnasium and a swim in the pool. Four reels of comedy motion pictures will be shown the boys and a program of games will be held in the Boys' Division on the second Hi-Stuart Edgerly floor. Short talks will be made by all the boys' work secretaries, tell-ing the boys of the various features street, is one of the most prominent of the work for the winter. The

Stuart is president of the Hi-Y mail. No boy will be admitted with-

## Gives Stag Party For New Freshmen

The stag party given at the boys' club rooms at the Y. M. C. A. last Friday night by the officers of the Central Hi-Y club to all freshmen boys of Central high school was a in achieving the results desired. The idea of the party was to get

the new boys beginning their high school career started in the right way, and to let them know that the senior boys were interested in their welfare. Twelve of the leading senfors of the school were the reception committee in charge of the social. Approximately 200 of the freshmen came to the party which was started by a swim in the pool, While

this was going on, moving pictures were shown the boys who did not care for the swimming. Following this a series of games were enjoyed

Masters. All these talks were along the line of getting started right and the freshmen went away with the idea that the seniors were for them and not against them. It was a fine get-together, too, and gave the new boys a chance to get acquainted all their friends at the "Y." Their

#### Junior Employe Boys Given Treat

The junior employed class had a fine party last Saturday night, which year-old English boy, has been was quite a surprise to all the mem-awarded a silver medal by the Royal

was announced that there was ice cream for everyone present. There was an excited class of boys about that time and the way they finished up the big packer of ice cream showed how they appreciated it. This class is to be divided, start-

ing next week, on account of the remarkable growth it has had since it was organized. The older and larger boys will be made into a class great success, both in numbers and by themselves and given two nights a week, and the younger and smaller boys will likewise have their own group. This will make three classes of employed boys at the association, one meeting every night in the

At a meeting last Saturday night Willard Williams was elected president of the junior employed class. He received almost a unanimous vote of the boys in the class.

#### "Y" Boys Leave for Military School

Two of the prominent boys of the boys' division left last week to attend school at Kemper Military academy at Boonville, Mo. They were Gage Hartman, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hartman of 209 Bransford avenue, and Ward Peterson, son of Dr. and Mrs. A. O. Peterson of 3313 Cuming street.

Gage and Ward were constantly in the boys' division last year and took a prominent part in the various activities. They will be missed by address is in care of Kemper Mili-tary academy, Boonville, Mo., and all their boy friends are urged to

## Tried to Save Dog

John L. Franklin Thomas, a 14bers. Fred Kirkland, who has Society for the Prevention of Cruelty charge of this class of boys from 12 to Animals for his heroic endeavor to to 15 years of age, and E. E. Micklessave a dog which fell into 70-foot wright, the boys work secretary of the "Y," had planned a little treat lowered into the pit by means of a After the class meeting, which is held every month to take up mat-

ters of importance to the class, it killed .- National Humane Review.