# Page for The Bee's Busy Little Honey Makers

# in the Bee Hive

### Stories by Our Little Folks

When I am tired of play,

Which is most every day,

go and get a story book

And at the pictures look,

icast,

How the fox is so sly,

I read about Beauty and Beast,

How they have a wonderful

How he always does get by.

And about the king and gueen. About Jack Sprat, who could

And about so much gold,

Course that's only told,

Fading away is the light,

Coming on us the night,

Now I must go to bed. For a long time I have read.

avenue, Council Bluffs, Ia,

Lavone Greenway, 10, 1826 Third

etter to your page. It is just a little

Then she says she'll get a switch.

Then she goes and gets the shingle,

Four Little Sisters.

do those pretty white flowers over

there grow in the shade and we

grow in the sun and wrinkle and die?

A New Bee.

places going.

in the laundry.

Dear Busy Bees: This is my first

Onery, onery, ickery Ann, I'm pounding on the dishpan. Mamma says, "Cut it out." Then I begin to cry and pout,

Then I tell her I'm a witch. She doesn't believe my fairy tales, So I pound on the scrub pail.

Marie's Christmas.

Marie was a poor little girl who shad no mother or father. She lived with an old woman who had promised to take care of her. She was not a bad woman at heart, but she didn't seem to know little Marie's troubles and was harsh with her, and often after Marie had gone to bed in the little attic, she wished that she, too, might go to heaven with her mother and father. Christmas was drawing near and Marie knew that she should have none and her little heart was very sad. She lay a long time in her rough little bed in the stuffy little attic and cried softly to herself. One night, about three evenings before Christmas, after she had gone to bed she heard "Ma" (as she called her guardian) and old Doctor Jones talking in low tones about something. Now, like all children, Marie was inquisi-



tic. She heard "Ma" say: "Now, Doc., you can take that old cat and drown him in the creek if ye wanta." That was all she heard for she fled crying to her bed. The cat was her best and only friend. She must save him. She simply must. She lay there until all talking ceased and she could hear "Ma" snoring in her comfortable bedroom down stairs. She got up, put on her clothes, took her old winter coat down from the nail behind the door and walked down the old stairs to the stove, where the cat lay sleeping. She picked him up and left the house to make her way through the blinding snow to an old house which had been vacant for many years. As she walked along she got so cold and tired that she stumbled many times during her long walk. Soon, not house, she fell and was so sleepy Into a Focketbook and an Adventure them into fire wood. she fell fast asleep. Dr. Warrington happened to be going to a patient on that road, and as he rode along he whistled a merry tune. All of a sudden he saw a small figure in the snow. He stopped his horse, got out and soon realized that the child was Marie, for he had known her for a long time. He picked her up and took a blanket from under his seat and put it around her, then he picked up the cat and put it in the sleigh beside him. Soon he heard the small figure say: "I don't care if I don't have any Christmas tree, Tommy. I'll save you and old 'Doc' shan't have you." Three days later Marie lay in a small snowy bed in the home of a rich broker who had died and left his wife a widow. It was Christmas and Marie had the most wonderful Christmas she had ever had and what was more, she was to have a permanent home with Dr. Warrington's patient, who was the rich broker's wife.—Kathryn Smith, Age 13, Schuyler, Neb.

(Honorable Mention.)

"The Lost Ring." Once upon a time there was a poor lady with her only child Frances. She worked every day but could hardly earn bread to eat. One day when Frances was coming home from school a beautiful lady rode by in a carriage. She said: "Come with me." So she took Frances with her to a very beautiful house, and said: This is Yours if you will find the lost ring." So saying she went away. Frances went into the next room. There was a ring and by it the words were written: "Whosoever finds the mate to this ring shall have anything they wish. So Frances went home and told her mother all. So the same night she had a dream. A man appeared and said: "Look under the old apple tree and there is the ring in an old glass bottle." So the next day Frances looked under the old apple tree and there was the ring in the bottle just as the man had said. The next thing Frances did was to take the ring to the lady. The lady took the ring and said: "This is yours," and went away. Frances looked through the house. The rooms were beautifully furnished Frances and her mother were very happy.-Irene Jordan, Aged 10, 2411 Michigan avenue, Omaha, Neb.

The Boy and the Apples. An old man who owned a fine orchard, found a rude boy upon a branch of one of his trees eating some of the choicest fruit. When the man ordered the boy to come down the youngster told him plainly that he would not. "Won't you," said the old man, "then I will fetch you down." So he pulled up some tufts and began to throw them at him. But it only made the saucy

Bad Fairies.

Of all the bad fairies who meddle with life.

The worst are a mischievous elf and his wife.

So whatever you're doing, beware of these two:

They are "Haven't Much time," and "I Guess It Will Do."

—St. Nicholas.

The Lazy Spinner.

Dear Busy Bee: This is the first time I have written to you. I am sending you a story about a little girl that was called the "Lazy Spin-

a spinner. A prince was passing rank. by and when he saw her working he wanted to marry her. She was a fazy girl, because whenever she found a knot in the thread she would | The Witonohi group held a candy cut off a long piece of thread and sale Saturday at the Fort Street gro throw it away, but the prince did cery at Twenty-eighth and Fort not know this. Then the little girl streets. The proceeds went to the would call her maid and have her group treasury. sweep the house. As the maid swept the house she would gather all the threads the little girl had thrown away and make a dress for herself. The prince came again and asked the girl where her maid had gotten such a pretty dress. The wakwa group was held at the home and chalk, and in many ways in the girl told the prince how she had of Miss Ruth Pilling. Five girls rock formation of the earth's crust wasted the thread and her maid in took the Wood Gatherers' rank. -The Children's Newspaper. First Letter.

Dear Busy Bees: This is my first effect to your page. It is just a little awhile then said, "I will not marry vou because I am atraid you will waste half of the kingdom. I have decided to marry your maid." Ever after the girl had to make her living by spinning.—Your little friend, Maurine Davidson, aged 9, Hastings,

"The Flag of Liberty." "The flag of Liberty,

Then she goes and gets the Then my pants go dingle, dingle.

—Lena Mary Stone, 8, North Platte,

Let that flag forever wave." The flag that set our country free, "Oh! flag of Liberty

Four little sisters grew heside a country road one day. A little sister said, "Big sister why do we have to grow here?" Big sister said, "Where God puts us there we have to grow." But little sister said why the sister said why

Four Scamps. Dear Busy Bees: I would like to

I wish some of the Busy Bees would write to me.—Emily Mestanck, So. Omaha, Neb. join the hive. This is my first letter to the Busy Bees. I will now write the story of the four scamps. A black-nosed kitten will slumber A white-nosed kitten is ever glad letter. I wish to join your Bee Hive. to play.

I go to school every day. I am in the Third grade. My teacher's name to your call. is Miss Wallice. I am 9 years old. And a gray nosed kitten I wouldn't

Sometimes an old pencil could be

cut up to keep them warm.

to keep the tiny stoves and fire almost half a day, and a clothespin.

There were two fireplaces in the Lovers' bungalow—a large one in Burnt matches were picked up by froze."

## Camp Fire Girls

Work for Fire-Makers' Rank

home of Miss Edith Allen. The meeting to be held February 5.

The Tomole group held a meeting to be held February 5.

The Tomole group held a meeting Thursday afternoon at the Y. W. two members of the group, the Misses Edith Allen and Jennie Galt, Once there was a girl who was as a requirement for their firemakers'

Group Holds Candy Sale

Ceremonial Meeting Held

Group Meetings

The Hisi Idaqua group met at the The Skensawane group entertained at dinner Thursday night at the Plans were made for the ceremonial

> After the meeting an election of officers was held with the following result: President, Miss Frances McChesney; secretary, Miss Arline Rosenberry; treasurer, Miss Alice Ffeiffer; reporters, the Misses Violet Sonneland and Florence Rich.

Maker of Rust.

It has been discovered that the hard crusts of rust which form in the pipes of city water supplies, causing trouble to the engineers, are formed by microbes, and several types of "iron bacteria" have been isolated and cultivated in the laboratory.

A ceremonial meeting of the Na- helped in the formation of limestone

# Putting Bull on Canvas

public vehicle, known in England as closed or open carriage, drawn by too. A strip, when moistened on a "two-wheeler," or "Hansom" (from the name of the inventor), and drawn by one horse. In a hansom cab the passenger or hire of the vehicle sits have their stations.—Book of Won-horse the deliberation of the deliberation of the stations of the deliberation of the del immeditely in year of the dashboard, ders,

a Hansom?

Giant Redwood Decorates Park

For the Live Boys of Omaha

big tree brought

from California

stands on the

ground of the De-

partment of Agri-

culture in Wash-

ington. It is 30

feet in diameter

and is topped off

with a miniature

Bad Candy

"What are you eating there, "Just a piece of candy I bought at the corner stand, Auntie. Will you have a piece, too?"
"Oh, no, thank you, Child. I pre-

fer this peach from our garden. You know those cheap candies are not made with good sugar, but of adul terated substances, most of which are very bad for the stomach, and certainly spoil the best of appetites, If you really find a need for candy, make it yourself, with molasses and butter and vinegar, or with core starch and confectioners' sugar, or any other of the well known recipes simple home made candy. You will find it just as pleasant to eat and much more wholesom GEORGETTE BEURET.

Who Was He?

A boy was explaining to his uncle all about the steam engine, and how the principle was evolved from the lifting of a kettle lid, when the water was boiling on the fire.
"For all of which," said his uncle,

we have chiefly to thank-what was

"Watt was his name, uncle," replied the boy.-The Children's Newspaper.

### Sheets of Glue in a Glue Book

Glue has always come in tubes or bottles, but now it comes in books that are very much like stamp books, with which you are familiar. The glue is smeared on thin sheets of paper that can be torn out of the book Why Do We Call a Cab the driver sitting on an elevated when they are needed. Both sides of each sheet are smeared.

After all a stamp book is buff all a

After all a stamp book is half glue over the top. The term cab is some- book, and, since it is a great suc-The term is applied usually to a times also applied to a four-seated, cess, the glue book should be one,



Miss Ida McAfee, a girl from the cattle country, who is studying art Chicago, paints one of the blooded bovines at the Chicago Live Stock ow, moving her studio temporarily to the stock yards.

The Teenie Weenies tried to lift the cover from the caudy box,-but it was too hard a task and they were forced to give if up.

"I'm going to see what's in that pocketbook," said the Sailor, pointing to a woman's large bag, which did a great deal for lim in developing his leadership. In the boys' treasure hunt last spring he was the first boy to find one of the large what a the "Y," where he 'excells in the games, enjoys a good book or magazine and, best of all, is a leader in the Bible study work of the Junior Hi-Y club. He has been the sen was just a bother. Last summer Morgan spent 10 days at the "Y"-camp at Columbus, which did a great deal for him in developing his leadership. In the boys' treasure hunt last spring he was the first boy to find one of the large was the other one: Well, will close for my letter is get. have at all.—Mary Autoinette Miss Ida McAfee, a girl from the cattle country, who is studying art ing long.—Aletha Combs, aged 9, Martin, 816 West Fourth St., Has-in Chicago, paints one of the blooded bovines at the Chicago Live Stock show, moving her studio temporarily to the stock yards.

# the boys' division of the "Y" most

any day is Morgan Myers, a 15-year-old sophomore in Central High school. Morgan spends most of his spare time at the "Y," where he ex-

"Y" Boys You Should

Know-Morgan Myers

ing to a woman's large bag, which was the first boy to find one of the Heard how father and how son secured for himself

Howard, 12, who has just occome for min to shape the Sailor soon climbed up and dispersion old enough to join the Y. M. C. A., and a lonely, clear-eyed son who is a coming leader. The boys who is a coming leader. The boys with whom Morgan associates remains the stands of the stands of the stands of the stands of the stands. spect him very much and he stands mong the younger high school boys or clean, square things in every line of work. He is the son of Mr. and

Mrs. Frank Myers of 4746 North 41 New Members at

The Teenie Weenies laughed Weenies inside the bag he decided to Two fires had to be kept up in While it took a lot of work to loudly at the Clown's imitation as look in. Climbing on to the bag he sat on

the edge of the opening and watched "Come on in," shouted the Clown "No, sah!" cried the Clown, and catching the little colored fellow's

stood open on the table. "There's treasures and that she stumbled many times gher long walk. Soon, not gher long walk. Soon, not she long walk she walk During the winter the Teeric found, and when it was cut into the Jimminie C-C-Christmas!" cried the "Say," shouted the Say," shouted the Say, "Say," shouted the Say," shouted the Say, "Say," shouted the Say," shouted the Say, "Say," shouted the Say, "Say, "S

Weenies had much work to do and a great deal of fun.

Tound, and when it was cut into the proper lengths it made wonderful wood for the fireplaces.

Tound, and when it was cut into the proper lengths it made wonderful was cut into the proper lengths it made wonderful was cut into the proper lengths it made wonderful was cut into the proper lengths it made wonderful was cut into the proper lengths it made wonderful was cut into the proper lengths it made wonderful was cut into the proper lengths it made wonderful was cut into the proper lengths it made wonderful was cut into the proper lengths it made wonderful was cut into the proper lengths it made wonderful was cut into the proper lengths it made wonderful was cut into the proper lengths it made wonderful was cut into the proper lengths it made wonderful was cut into the proper lengths it made wonderful was cut into the proper lengths it made wonderful was cut into the proper lengths it made wonderful was cut into the proper lengths it made wonderful was cut into the proper lengths it made wonderful was cut into the proper lengths in the proper lengths The Dunce and the Clown soon followed, but Gogo refused to climb

Wood had to be cut occasionally A pencil three or four inches long cold and I'm goin' into that house for the fire, and it took a lot of time would keep the fireplace going for over there to get warm." followed, but Gogo refused to climb to keep the tiny stoves and fire almost half a day, and a clothespin. "Same here," said Gogo, glancing in. "You all will get into trouble for when it was cut up, would last a full at the house nearby at which the climbin' in dat pocketbook," he said. Dunce was pointing. "I'm almost "It certainly is bad luck to go prowlin' 'round pocketbooks."

the sitting room and a cook stove in the kitchen.

There were two stoves in the school house and one large stove be handled by the little folks was school house and one large stove.

There were two stoves in the school house and one large stove be handled by the little folks was such language I've never heard."

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The boys' division of the "Y" in Omaha now has 900 boy members. These boys represent the association in every school in the city and in a great many of the offices and shops where they work. New members find their way in to join every day in the week and it is a dull day when several boys do not come in and join the big club which is for boys only, Seventeenth and Harney During the last two weeks 41 boys

"Y" Boys' Division

ioisfed the Boys' division. They are:
Samuel Beach. Fred Castle, Glenn
Cackley, Marvin Cropper, Russell
Clampitt. School Research Fred Castle, Works with the employed boys on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday nights. Clampitt, Sylvan Erman, Wilbur Erickson, Fred Ebner, Howard Hawkinson, Allen Holmes, Jack Holmes, Robert Heffelin, Richard Igel, Edward Jones, Harry Jones, ir., Walter Johnson, Deil Litz, George Lowden, Paul Leussler, Myron Lush, Richard Laycock, Harold Marsh, Paul Mitchell, Stanley Miller, James McDonald, Crestley McMarket Mohert—Now, Bobby, was it you that picked all the meat off of this chicken?

Bobby—Well, mother, to make a clean breast of it, I did.—Lone Scout. Clampitt, Sylvan Erman, Wilbur ley Miller, James McDonald, Cres-ton Mullins, Edwin Millberg, Herbert Manugh, Fred Nase, Clifford Norene, Edwin North, Earl North, John Patullo, George Powell, Hiram Prucka, Carl Peterson, Henry Rupe, Aaron Richards, Elmer Thomas, jr., Howard Townsend, Wendell Waldron.

## Knights of Square

The boys of the Junior Employed Knights of the Square Table, are to have a big banquet on Wednesday night this week, February 2. One of the knights who works in a printing office printed the tickets, which are on sale in the boys' division now. each knight is entitled to bring a friend to the hanguet and over 100

ware company is the sponsor of this dub, which he organized for the employed boys in the "Y" membership, He is in charge/of the arrangements for the banquet, which will be a red latter event for these employed boys. The lads in the club are paper boys, carriers and sellers, and others who work after school and on Saturdays. They are a most interesting group of boys and the club has done a great deal to deviop them in an affround way.

him. But it only made the sucy youngster laugh to think that the old man should pretend to beat him down from the tree with light wapons. "Well, well," said the old man, "if neither words nor grass will do, I must try what virtue there is in stones." Then he pelted him vigorously with stones, which soon made the young chap hashed down the weather permitted, the little men would go out under the big trees and gather from the tree and beg the map's pardon.—Edna Lehr, aged 15, Mead, Neb.

\*\*Red.\*\*

\*\*Red.\*\*

\*\*But it only made the sucy youngster laugh to think that the lold man should pretend to beat him to can, which the little folks used the hospital and one stove in the old tin can, which the little folks used the can under the door.

The Teenie Weenies always kept a large supply of wood on hand a lot of spare time on a large supply of wood on hand a lot of spare time on their hands.

On entered by rolling through the case, which so che wood, there were many men to do they soon entered by rolling through the crack under the door.

The Teenie Weenies had a lot of spare time on a large supply of wood on hand a lot of spare time on their hands.

One afternoon when the wood had been split for the next day and after a lunch of delicious rice cakes and almost of collections rice cakes and hoping to get a bite of the proceeding the crack under the door.

The Jene Hospital and one stove in the little folks used the cond.

The Jene Hospital and one stove in the old wood, there were many men to do they soon entered by rolling through the crack under the door.

The Jene Hospital and one stove in the lots to close.

The Jene Hospital and one stove in the little folks used the crack under the door.

The Jene Hospital and one stove in the low of the crack under the door.

The Jene Hospital and one stove in the low of the crack under the door.

The Dunce spied a box of candy, which stood on a table in the room.

The Dunce spied a box of candy, which stones are the crack under the crack under the crack under the crack under th

# To Dad

Know—Morgan Myers

One of the fine-looking, clean, clear-eyed lads that may be found at the boys' division of the "Y" most

By MAC OHMAN.

Junior in Central High School.

"You ask me, do I have a son?
Yes, my dear sir, I have one with the boys' division of the "Y" most
Whose sole ambition is to eat."

### "Y" Helper Hurt in Coasting Accident

junior in high school, who works in the boys' division three nights each made, week has been in the hospital for Any Omaha business man who the past week. He was injured two cares to see how the boys of Omaha weeks ago in a coasting accident on are being taken care of by the boys' West Dodge street and the hair on division should come up to the Boys' the back of his head was torn off, rooms some Saturday morning be-He is getting along better new and tween 9 and 12, and see the hundreds his many friends at the boys divi- of boys all busy, all occupied, and all

friends whom he has made during to visit the boys' division at any the few months in which he has been working with the night boys at the Y" He works with the employed

Mother-Now, Bobby, was it you

### Changes to Be Made In "Y" Boys' Division To Give More Room

On account of the continual and steady growth of the membership of the boys' division, more changes are being made to accommodate the large number of boys who use the privileges. Last Saturday alone, 523 boys made use of the boys' division games, library, gym and pool, Bible study classes and movie entertainments.

So the office which has been large and spacious is being made just hat! as large so that the boys may have the additional space for reading room and library. Two new checker tables have been added to the equipment as well as a new sectional bookcase which doubles the size of the library. Boys are furnishing the library with the best boys' books from their own book shelves at

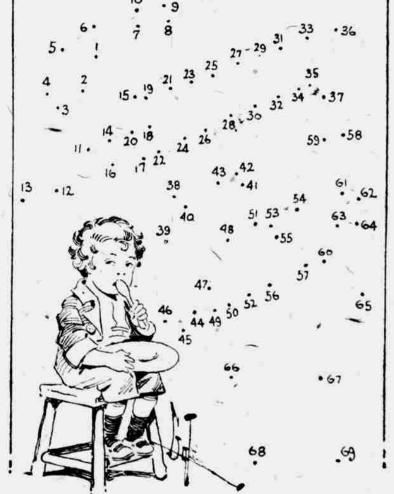
During the past few weeks, the boys' rooms have been so crowded that at times the secretaries have counted 20 boys sitting on the floor Ward Lindley, first sergeant in reading and playing checkers and the Central High cadet regiment and chess. It is to relieve this crowded

sion will be glad to hear of his re- interested in games, magazines, the victrola, etc. It would be a revela-Ward is a fine boy and has many tion to many men and all are invited

> The End of the Season.
> "Maple Tree put on her party gown
> Of red and yellow,
> But Oh! when the wind came waitzing down.
> The saucy fellow
> Whirled her so that her dress was

And left her standing all forlorn;

### Dot Puzzle



race seven more than sixty-two And then my name will come to you. ure by drawing a ure 1 and taking them numerically.

# Table to Banquet

of them are expected to attend.
Fred Kirkland of the King Hard-

