EEHWF

Gogo, the Sailor, Dunce and the Clown crawl into a woman's pocket-book, which suddenly snaps and makes them prisoners. They are makes them prisoners. They are carried downtown, where they make their escape in a big department store. They hide until night, when all is quiet, and set out in search of fined. Finally, a graff voice speaks Finally a gruff voice speaks to them from a dark shadow and when they say that they are looking for food the voice breaks out into a loud laugh.)

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the voice. "Why, bless me eye, you're seven floors above food, and it's a long W-W-What do you mean?" asked

the frightened Dunce. "I mean the restaurant is on the second floor, and you are now in the ninth floor. Seven floors and two floors make nine floors," said he voice.

"Take two floors from nine floors and you have seven floors left; that's

just how far you've got to go to get food."

"We can get down all right," said the Clown, glancing at the stairs, which were quite near the Teenie Wasnies.

"Well, I'll say you can get down four floors all right, but if you get by the third floor safely you're That's all I've got to say. And the voice moved towards the Teenie Weenies until they could see that the voice belonged to a big gray mouse.
"What's the matter with the third

floor?" asked the Sailor. "Sh!" said the mouse, looking suspiciously about, "there's a big mouseeating cat on the third floor. Bless

such tiny folks."

The Lost Teenie Weenies Make a Couple of New Friends.

(Synopsis of last week's story:

They're gettin' awfully stingy down hungry again," said the Dunce, "So we'll just take a little along, for we'll got a long ways to travel before we reach home."



es to a hole under one of the win-

"That don't worry us any," laughed the Clown. "We cat cats up."

The mouse gave the four Teenic Weenies a look of admiration, for he was much impressed with their bravery.

"Bless me eye!" he exclaimed.

"But you little tikes are brave for such tiny folks."

ies to a hole under one of the windows, and presently they found themselves outdoors on the roof of a small building back of the store.

It was now getting daylight, and disappeared into the store.

It was now getting daylight, and disappeared into the store.

After a long wait the Teenie Weenies," said the pigeon. "But scratch my beak if I know where you live. You wait here a bit, and I'll go and ask a carrier pigeon friend of mine. He's a great traveler and he knows the country for miles "Don't know," answered the lown, "We came in a woman's

The Tecnie Weenies promised to wait, and the pigeon flew off while I think you'll all agree the little fellows sat down and In wishing with me for it listened to the toar which came up from the street below, for it was now bright daylight and the streets Then hurry away old winter were crowded with big people going to work.

Camp Fire Cirls Scandal in Bow-Wow Land

Ceremonial Entertainments

Hisi Idaka held their ceremonia! meeting Saturday evening. The Misses Dorothy Carr, Fern Corey a Firemaker. A candy sale will be held next Saturday at the Y. W. C. A. to raise the money for the dues of the group.

The ceremonial meeting of the Raosu group was held Saturday at the home of their guardian, Miss dian manner. Ruth Peterson. Two new members were admitted into the group, Misses Margaret and Mildred Zibler. Miss Margaret Thompson, the new assistant guardian, took her Desire. The Candles of Work were lit by Miss Thelma Marks, the Candle of Health by Miss Elizabeth Combs and the Candle of Love by Miss Minnie

> Camp Fire Girls "Good Cooks"

Thursday of last week a Camp Fire group called "Lewa" cooked supper at their guardian's

At 4 o'clock the members began to arrive. Each brought different things to cook for supper, which was served at 6:30. The menu. cooked by the members, consisted of scalloped potatoes, scalloped corn, veal birds, salad, rolls, pickles, cake and date pudding. Games followed the supper after which the members trailed home in real Indian fashion.

Wishing.
I'm wishing for the robins For they mean spring is near, I'm tired of old winter It has so little cheer.

I'm longing to pick violets And pretty May flowers too, And carry them in baskets To Mae and Beth and Sue.

I'll slip upon their porches At 8 o'clock May night, And leave each one a basket Then run for all my might. Oh May day is the best of all,

And hope no rain we'll see.

With its pretty birds and flowers So we may be happy and sing.

Movie Shaws Given in

ble for the movies and the two who

Windsor.

Two Schools by "Y"

For the Live Boys of Omaha

Group Meetings

The Minnehaha group met on Friday at Miss Helen Knapp's home for council fire. The two new members, the Misses Gretchen Standand Vivian Nelson were admitted to the group. The Misses Vera Cassell, Margaret Weymuller and Elsie Fustenburg took their Woodgathers bership of 12 soon. The Misses Conrank and Miss Gail Wagner became stance Page and Katherine Creig, two visitors, were interested spectators of this council fire. The Count prepared by the Misses Louise Rosenthal and Dorothy Lite was an interesting event of the meeting and received applause in true In-

> The Alahi group is very fortunate in having secured Miss Olga Jorgen-sen for their guardian. At an elec-tion of officers Friday Miss Ruth Carlberg was chosen president; Miss Edith Elliot, secretary; Miss Florence Stevenson, treasurer, and Miss Frances Delaware reporter. After the election plans were made for a mothers' meeting, the date to be announced later.

> The meeting of the Nawakana group was held at the home of Miss Lewellyn Enall's Wednesday after-noon. The regular practice for the campfire play to be given for the mass meeting at the Central High school was held.

The Ed-Ro-Eluta group held a meeting with Miss May Dawson Tuesday, a member of the Wicaka group, acting as assistant guardian. May is working for her Torchbearer's rank and the group is busy with their head bands.

The three new groups that are organizing at Park school held a mass meeting Thursday and practiced songs.

and started head bands Thursday.

An Odd Kind of Pet. In Nicaragua they keep the armadillo as a pet, for the practical use of ridding their houses of ants; not infrequently they have been bred in captivity, producing three or four very cute little young ones to the litter. In color, our armadillo is of a pale gray, the hair grayish buff, sometimes tipped with blackish. When captured, it is often caked with hardened mud, which evidently "Officer of the Day." stuck to its bony buckler while bur-



"My daughter's hand you cannot have, She's not for you—you lout.
The next time that you come around,
I think you'd best look out."

All is not well in dogtown. Fido, Beau Brummel of the village, called The Ban-uta group held a meeting on sweetheart Nellie and was met with strong resistance. After spending Wedensday to practice for their several bones and a few plates of milk for a handsome bouquet for his ceremonial. Miss Grace Gallagher beloved one, he was greeted with a swift boot from Nellie's pa, who is helped the girls with their campfire against the match. And now all dogland is talking about poor Fido.

Safety First.

A school teacher said to her boys:

Times.

Reasonable Request.

"Officer of the Day."
"Advance, Officer of the Day, and -Harriet Daily, Aged 9, 2625 Orch- rowing where the soil was wet. explain what you are doing out at and street, Lincoln, Neb. American Forestry Magazine night."—American Boy.

Good Table Manners

with a prize of ice cream for every

"Y" Lads Strive for

Why Will Water Run Off a Duck's Back? The reason that water runs off a

duck's back is that the feathers of ducks are oily, and as water and oil will not mix, the water runs off in-"Now, I am going to give each of stead of soaking in. The feathers you three buttons. You must think on a duck are so thick on the body of the first as representing life, the of the duck, top and bottom, that second liberty and the third happi- even if it were not for the oil which The group that is being organized ness. In three days I want you to at Hawthorne school, with Miss Holmes as guardian, held a meeting what they stand for.

Section 11 three days I want you to be feathers the water would have some difficulty in soaking through the feathers. But the main On the appointed day the teacher reason why the feathers on the asked one of the pupils for the but- duck's back cause water striking

tons.

"I ain't got 'em all," he sobbed.
Here's life and here's liberty, but me mother went and sewed happiness on me work and sewed happiness of me work and sewed happiness on me work and sewed happiness of me work a ness on me trousers-Los Angeles thin coating of oil to make them slick with oil and when any water strikes the duck it runs off. Other

Dear Busy Bees:-This is my first letter to you and it is to say that I would like to join the Hive. We get the Bee every day and on Sunday. The page I like most is the Busy Bee. I walk to school five blocks every day. I am in the Fifth grade and go to Jackson school, I have three birds. Their names are Polly, Billy and Dick. I have a little dog and his name is Teddy. My letter is getting long so I will close for this time.—Pearl Parmley, 403 Birch street, Atlantis, Ia.

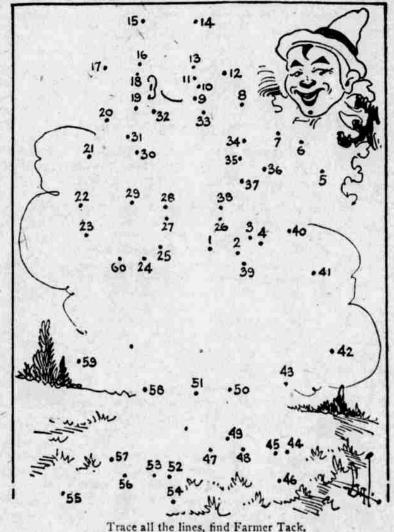
The Message of the Bird. What does the little songbird say When he awakes to greet the day? Does he compisin or mope or cry Because the storm tore nest awry?

Not so! With will and courage true le starts to weave the nest anew, And breathes this song upon the air: "We build again! Birds ne'er despair!" Hast seen thy fond hopes dashed away The storm blow down thy yesterday?
Then sing a song and build anew,
And gistome days will come to you!
—la Our Dumb Animals.

Give Till It Hurts,

Grownups may learn something

Dot Puzzle



Upon us all he turned his Complete the picture by drawing a ure 1 and taking them numerically, ure 1 and taking them numerically.

table when it gets 3 points in man-ners. Tables receive 1 point for first place each week, and 1/2 point

> "Remember my birthday; give till it hurts."-The American Boy,

Trace all the lines, find Farmer Tack,

Stories by Little Folks

(Prize.) A Home in the Hills.

My name is David Hunter. I live with my father, my sister Nellie and our housekeeper Daisy. Our little farm is nearly at the top of a steep hill. Every Monday morning my father goes away to a logging camp several miles away and stays there the rest of the week. There are mountains west of our farm. They are very pretty when the sun sets. Every summer Daisy, Nellie and I take a hike to the firs on the mountainside. It is very cool there. Then we spread our lunch nearby a spring which flows into a lake by our home. The spring makes a musical sound as it jumps and splashes the rocks. Then there is a fall about 15 feet and soon it joins the waters of our lake as I call it. The waters of the lake are very blue. It affords us much pleasure. In summer we fish for mountain trout and also row in a little canoe. It is a present to us by a Navajo Indian. There are pretty Indian designs worked on it. Then we have a boat. Whenever we take it out, we row to a small island which we call "Our Palace." There is a large weeping elm under which we sit and fish for the trout like to be in its shade. In winter we skate on the ice. We also coast down the



hillside. We make a snowman and try to knock it down with our sled. We have to take care of the sheep. Sometimes it is quite hard to keep them from running away. My sister and I each have a pony of our own, Nellie calls her's Brownie, and mine birds which live in the water a great Prince. We usually ride them to the Boy Scout (on night guard): deal have this oil gland for the same nearest town which is 16 miles reason—The Book of Wonders, away, to get mail. We do not go to school. Daisy teaches for she is very educated. She is like a mother to us because she is so very kindhearted. We only read books selected by her. I do not have a correspondent from the outside world. I hope I may hear from some one soon and learn what city life is like; but I always prefer my home to any other place.—Your truly, David Hunter, by Lewis Abraham, aged 13, Route 3, Box 62, Schuyler, Neb.

> (Honorable Mention.) How Betty Found a Play House

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Betty. She wanted a play house. One day Betty wandered into the forest which was bee hind her home. She walked and walked until she came in sight of a little gateway. It was no larger than her thumb nail. She walked up to it and knocked with her little finger. Immediately the little gate swung open and Betty found herself little enough to go inside. As she passed in she saw hundreds and hundreds of fairies. They came one and all to her saying, "So you want a play house, do you?" "Yes," and swered Betty, "How did you know? I suppose because you are fairies."
Just then one of the fairies said,
"Come with me," and Betty followed. They walked a mile. Then
the fairies opened a tiny spot in the
ground and said to Betty, "Here is
your play house." Betty thanked
the fairies over and over again. the fairies over and over again, while she was looking at the play. house. Sc now you know how Betty found a play house.—Laura Louise Kick, Aged 8, 2411 Kansad Avenue, Omaha, Neb.

Likes The Bee Hive.

Dear Busy Bee Editor: I look forward to The Sunday Bee chil-dren's page as though it meant a fortune. The teenie weenies are unusually interesting and, as I am going to be a Camp Fire girl. I am interested in their column. I have learned lots and discovered many new ideas from the other articles on that page each week. Your truly, Dorothy Crawford, 617 South Thire ty-first Street, City.

First Letter.

Dear Busy Bees: This is my first letter to you. I would like to join your bee hive. I have a baby brother; he is I year old January 17. I am in the Third grade at school, My teacher's name is Harriette Person. I have three brothers and one sisted As my letter is getting long, I wen close.—Harriet Nelson, Aged 8, Oakland, Neb.

Gloomy.

Sunday has come once more, Though it is gloomy out of doors, I'm full of joy and glee for I have the Sunday Bee. All the stories, large and small, I shall read them, one and all. They drive away the gloom and pour sunshine in the room. - Marguerite Carrington aged 9, 4317 Dodge street.

A New Bee.

Dear Busy Bees: This is my first letter to your page. I wish to join the Busy Bees' page. I go to school every day. I am in the Second grade. My teacher's name is Miss Geots. I would like to have some of the Busy Bees write to me, I will close for this time. Louise Bake, Agen 9, West Point, Neb,

"Get out of their way, that's the bird. the safe thing."

"Kindness does it," said the Clown.

bled off two steps before he was able them to cat.

Finally the mouse and the four lit-tle men reached the fourth floor, and nodding towards a huge building the men reached the fourth floor, and when the Teenie Weenies thanked the mouse for his kindness he boldly said he would go the rest of the way.

"Bless me avel" he avalaimed "If there are any on hand"

Apart from all questions of policy and interest, the observance of mercy and kindness toward dumb animals is rich in pure, indefinable to the 100 mark. They hold weekly said he would go the rest of the way. you'll wait a bit I'll go over and see "Bless me eye!" he exclaimed. "If if there are any on hand."

"Speed is my motto," cried the men, who promptly walked up to

"There's a man over in that office the Harvard Classics.

"Always treat animals kindly, and the work hurt you. Kindness is on the roof not far from the littue on the Ancients Dined The ancient Greeks and Romans

After some talk the mouse agreed after the Teenie Weenies had exto go as far as the fourth floor with the Teenie Weenies, and he was most helpful in showing them the way.

plained that the mouse had sent es, three and sometimes even four them. "I know that mouse. Nice occupying one couch; at least this latter was the custom among the Romans. Each guest lay flat upon Romans. Fach guest lay flat upon It was a hard climb, for the Teenie When the Dunce told the bird that his chest while eating, reaching out by hanging by their hands from one since the day before, the pieces was step and dropping to the next. Once all sympathy and told the little men soon as he had made a sufficient to wait while he found something for meal he turned over upon his left riers and boys who work after side, leaning upon the elbow.-From

A Thought.

R. S. Flower, general secretary;

Following the promise made to the boys during the ticket selling campaign for the show given to purchase a motion picture machine for the boys' division, movie shows have been given to two of the have the boys' division, movie shows have been given to two of the competition and several of the same and been given to two of the competition and been given to two of the competition and the subject of t schools in Omaha where the boys made the evening an epoch marker

have asked for them thus far have been the South Lincoln and Two weeks ago an entertainment was put on at the South Lincoln

Florida everglades. At Windsor school on Friday aft- High school. ernoon, an entertainment was given the children of the upper grades Franklin school, where he led in all Opportunity," was shown, which is a story of the life of Abraham Lincoln, showing one episode in his life. An educational film was shown mester at high school he received a

are taken care of.

showing pictures of every kind to various groups of boys in the membership and Bible Study club work. winning the "Y" championship.

Knights of Square Table Hold Banquet

school, enjoyed a great banquet at the Y. M. C. A. last Wednesday night. Fred Kirkland, member of

said he would go the rest of the way. "Bless me eye!" he exclaimed. "If there are any on hand."

You fellows ain't afraid, I'm not." In bird flew off, and in a few minutes he returned with a peanut in his bill. He made two trips, and four Tecnie Weenies reached the restaurant, but although they hunted through every spot of the big place they could only find a few crumbs. "Bless me eye!" cried the mouse and the four Tecnie Weenies. The little men soon whittled off they had eaten all they could hold after they had hunted the place over. "This is tough. I'm terribly sorry you can't find anything to eat." "Don't know when we might be satisfaction, It blesses not only the lower being which is the recipient of it, but doubly him who practices it.—Henry Bergh.

A Flag of Five Stripes.

The new Chinese flag consists of five stripes—crimson, yellow, white, blue and black—to denote the five races comprised in the Chinese people—Mongol, Chinese, Manchu, Mohammedan and Tibetan.—From the Indianapolis News.

This is tough. I'm terribly meetings after their gym class and also hold weekly meetings after their gym class and swim is over, and also hold weekly satisfaction. It blesses not only the lower being which is the recipient of it, but doubly him who practices it.—Henry Bergh.

A Flag of Five Stripes.

The new Chinese flag consists of five stripes—crimson, yellow, white, blue and black—to denote the five races comprised in the Chinese people—Mongol, Chinese, Manchu, Mohammedan and Tibetan.—From the Indianapolis News.

Undecided.

Visitor—Why does your servant to the ack and that is saying something for a good about the house with her hat on? Mistress—Oh, she's a new girl. She only came this morning and hammed and Tibetan.—From the Indianapolis News.

Brown the exclaimed. "I'm terriby to the wide of the wide of the wide of the wide of the satisfaction. It blesses not only the lower here in the boys' division.

A Flag of Five Stripes.

The less friction main seric from the index the power and sevent series and swim is over,

themselves. Short talks by the men present were a feature of the pro-

the subject of the competition and the different tables compete against sold the most tickets for the enter-tainment. Five schools were eligi-ble for the most and the two most each other for honors in manners. It has been wonderful to see the change in the boys' table manners since the contest went into effect

"Y" Lads You Should Know-Morris Vest

school showing in several reels of fine pictures the manufacture of watches. for second or third. watches, a scenic showing the is an all-round leader among the Hawaiian Islands, and a beautiful Y. M. C. A. boys and is one of the picture showing the N. D. Vest of 5810 Seward street, Thus far, three tables have relief from little Johnny. On the morning of his birthday this notice was picture showing the N. D. Vest of 5810 Seward street, Thus far, three tables have relief from little Johnny. On the morning of his birthday this notice was picture showing the N. D. Vest of 5810 Seward street, a scenic showing the N. D. Vest of 5810 Seward street, a scenic showing the little Johnny. On the morning the little Johnny is not considered to the little Johnny in the little Johnny in the little Johnny is not considered to the little Johnny in the little Johnny in the little Johnny is not considered to the little Johnny in the little Johnny in the little Johnny is not considered to the little Johnny in the little Johnny in the little Johnny is not considered to the little Johnny in the little Johnny in the little Johnny is not considered to the little Johnny in the little Johnny is not considered to the little Johnny in the little Johnny in the little Johnny is not considered to the little Johnny in the little Johnny picture showing the life at present of the Seminole Indians in the members of the boys division. MorShaw, Daniel Jensen and Stuart "Ren ris is 14, and a freshman in Central Edgerly.

which was most interesting and in-structive. The film, "The Land of personality and his willingness to be

with the feature picture and the grade of "A" in all of his subjects, whole made a very interesting as He likes to find his way back to well as educational program. the boys' division library and bury
Three other schools are in line himself in a book for several hours for movies if they can arrange for when he feels just in the mood to them in the near future and still read. At other times he may be other schools may be put on the list found on the ping pong tables, for entertainments after these five where he excells. He is also a cue roque expert and in the game The boys' division uses their ma- tournaments, held during Christmas chine almost every day in the week, vacation, he carried away first hon-

Morris is a leader in the gymnasium and does fine work there in helping handle the boys in his class. He attended Camp Sheldon last summer, and, like the 75 other Oma-Some 80 members of the Knights ha boys who attended, came back a Weenies had to go down each step by hanging by their hands from one by hanging by their hands from the by hand by hanging by their hands from the by hand by

> What Makes a Hot Box? When you put oil on the axle the

oil fills up the hollows between the little irregular bumps on both the axle and the hub and makes them both smooth-almost perfectly so. This reduces the friction and keeps