

The Omaha Bee's Busy Little Honey-Makers

Young Recruits to Fight for Uncle Sam

SUMMER days will soon be waning and the time for the choosing of a new Busy Bee king and queen draws an apace. The Busy Bee family is a most democratic one, however. The new king and queen will be chosen by the vote of the readers of the Omaha Bee. The Busy Bee family is a most democratic one, however. The new king and queen will be chosen by the vote of the readers of the Omaha Bee. The Busy Bee family is a most democratic one, however. The new king and queen will be chosen by the vote of the readers of the Omaha Bee.



RUTH LOUISE PENNEY

RICHARD DYSART PENNEY

Here are two youthful patriots, who despite their youth, are quite as much imbued with the spirit of war, as any of their elders. Ruth Louise Penney, aged 4, declares it is her ambition to be a Red Cross nurse. Her brother, Richard, who boasts twice her years, says that he will fix that kaiser, if he ever gets a chance. Let us hope the chance will not be denied him, for the American armies cannot well do without such a lusty volunteer.

They are the grandchildren of Fred L. Dysart of Auburn, Neb. Here is a letter of the little would-be soldier: "Ruth Louise and I live with grandpa and grandma on their nice big farm. We like to listen to the grown ups talk about the war and watch the soldiers drill. We have our own flags and play soldier most every day. Sayster likes to play 'nurse' and 'hurray' for the Red, White and Blue, and hurray for the Red Cross, too."

She is 4 years old and I am 6, but if I was old enough I'd like to cross the big ocean and help lick that kaiser.

Little Tot's Birthday Book

Seven Years Old Tomorrow (Aug. 13): Name: School:

- Clark, Edward.....Lake
- Crozier, Charles.....Saratoga
- Dohse, Charlotte.....Vinton
- Johnson, Edith.....Windsor
- La Page, Royal.....Lake
- Patton, Elmer.....Saratoga
- Petcolas, William.....Dundee
- Trawick, Bernard.....Im. Conception
- Warren, Virginia.....Central

Eight Years Old Tomorrow: Szymkiewicz, Leonard, West Side

Nine Years Old Tomorrow: Beckman, Grace S., Miller Park

made her turn with abhorrence from the thought of other attentions. A slight sound at the window. It was nothing of course—only her unstrung nerves. Mrs. Bailey, the widow, had gone to a neighbor's for the evening, and Margaret was alone in the isolated cottage. She was trying to work—to condense and "crisp" the dialogue of her story.

Margaret speechless cowed back against the wall. "I want those letters Kennedy wrote you!" advancing threateningly. "Burn them!" through her terror was a note of triumph. "Oh, you did, eh?" with sneering disbelief. "Well you don't put that over. Now you come across with those letters—or—"

STATE FAIR FEARS SHORTAGE OF CARS

Railroads Expect All Extra Equipment to Be Used in Moving Soldiers to Camps.

It is a problem with the Nebraska railroads to know just what to do in the matter of lining up passenger equipment for handling traffic to the state fair at Lincoln during the first week in September. The problem is brought about because all the extra equipment may be pressed into service in transporting troops.

Should the movement of the soldiers be delayed until late into next week it would be impossible to send the cars to Deming, unload them and get them back into service in time for the state fair business.

Is Going to Chicago to Continue Foot Studies. W. S. Stryker, of Douglas Shoe Store, is leaving for Chicago today to take up a further course of study on the human foot and the scientific correction of foot troubles under the direction of Dr. William M. Scholl, the recognized foot authority.

Little Stories By Little Folks

(Prize Story.) Bobbie's Scar.

Frank Mansell, Aged 8 Years, 2928 Vinton St., Omaha, Blue Side. One day when Bobbie was on his way to school he spied some big, red apples in Farmer Jones' orchard which made his mouth water. He could not pass them, but he did not care for that if he could only get away. He did not, however, for Farmer Jones reached over the fence, grabbed him by the collar and pulled him back. This caused Bobbie to drop half of his apples.

The Story of Iron. By Leona Penke, Aged 14 Years, Bennington, Neb. Blue Side.

Iron is a heavy, solid noncombustible metal. When it is pure it has a white color. Its most useful property is its hardness, which is greater than that of any other metal. It can be made into steel, which is next in hardness to diamonds.

Not Afraid of Indians. By Muriel McNeef, Aged 11, Smithwick, S. D. Red Side.

I am going to tell you about one time when we were coming home from town. My aunt and mamma and myself met a lot of Sioux Indians. My aunt counted 175, with one team right after another. I am not a bit afraid of them.

Blind Boy Enjoys the City Park Play Grounds; He May See Some Day

At the Spring Lake park playground a small boy was observed striking trees with a stick. The trees were his horses and had the power of galloping over hill and dale. He had never seen a tree, but in his mind visualized them as creatures with power of movement.

Nuxated Iron to Make New Age of Beautiful Women and Vigorous Iron Men

Say Physicians—Quickly Puts Roses Into the Cheeks of Women and Most Astonishing Youthful Vitality Into the Veins of Men—It Often Increases the Strength and Endurance of Delicate, Nervous "Run-Down" Folks 100 Per Cent in Two Weeks' Time.

Opinions of Dr. Schuyler C. Jaques, Visiting Surgeon of St. Elizabeth's Hospital, New York City; Dr. James Louis Beyer, for fifteen years Adjunct Professor in the New York Homeopathic Medical College, and Wm. R. Kerr, Former Health Commissioner, City of Chicago.

NEW YORK, N. Y.—Since the remarkable discovery of organic iron, Nuxated Iron or "Fer Nuxate," as the French call it, has taken the country by storm, it is conservatively estimated that more than three million people annually are taking it in this country alone. Most astonishing results are reported from its use by both physicians and laymen. So much so that doctors predict that we shall soon have a new age of far more beautiful, rosy-cheeked women and vigorous iron men.

Dr. Ferdinand King, a New York Physician and Medical Author, when interviewed on this subject, said: "There can be no vigorous iron men without iron. Pallor means anemia. Anemia means iron deficiency. The skin of anemic men and women is pale; the flesh flabby; the muscles lack tone; the brain fags and the memory fails and often they become weak, nervous, irritable, despondent and melancholy. When a boy goes from the blood of women, the roses go from their cheeks."

"In the most common foods of America, the starches, sugars, table syrups, candies, polished rice, white bread, soda crackers, biscuits, macaroni, spaghetti, tapioca, eggs, farina, degenerated cornmeal, no longer is iron to be found. Refining processes have removed the iron of Mother Earth from these impoverished foods and silly methods of home cooking, by throwing down the waste pipe the water in which our vegetables are cooked, are responsible for another great iron loss."

"Therefore, if you wish to preserve your youthful vim and vigor to a ripe old age, you must supplement the iron deficiency in your food by using some form of organic iron, just as you would use salt when your food has not enough salt."

Former Health Commissioner Wm. R. Kerr, of the City of Chicago, says: "I have taken Nuxated Iron myself and experienced its health giving, strength building effect and in the interest of the public welfare I feel it my duty to make known the results of its use. I am well past three score years and want to say that I believe my own great physical activity is largely due today to my personal use of Nuxated Iron. From my own experience with Nuxated Iron, I feel it is such a valuable remedy that it ought to be used in every hospital and prescribed by every physician in this country."

Dr. E. Sauer, a Boston physician who has studied both in this country and in great European medical institutions, said: "As I have said a hundred times over, organic iron is the greatest of all strength builders."

Not long ago a man came to me who was nearly half a century old and asked me to give him a preliminary examination for life insurance. I was astonished to find him with the blood pressure of a boy of twenty and as full of vigor, vim and vitality as a young man; in fact, a young man he really was, notwithstanding his age. The secret, he said, was taking iron—Nuxated Iron had filled him with renewed life. At 49 he was as energetic and vigorous as he was at 20. He has taken Nuxated Iron, a miracle of vitality and his face bears witness to the buoyancy of youth. Iron is absolutely throwing down your blood to change food into living tissue. Without it, no matter how good the food you eat, you are not getting the strength out of it, and as a consequence you are weak, pale and sickly looking, just like a plant trying to grow in a soil deficient in iron. If you are



MARGARET SEEKS TO END HER AFFAIR.

"The Neglected Wife"

(Novelized from the Pathe Serial of the Same Name, Based on Famous Novels of Mabel Herbert Urner.)

By JOSEPH DUNN.

At home, with a glow of something of their former intimacy, Mary prepared a hot bath and laid out his fresh clothes.

In a vague way the accident had drawn them closer. In spite of her anxiety, Mary came nearer to happiness that afternoon and evening than she had for months.

CHAPTER XIII. "Revolutionary Pride." With the chauffeur's coat and the lap robe over his wet clothes, Kennedy sat in brooding silence as they drove back to town.

It had not been a pleasant experience. Although a good swimmer, the chill of the water had brought a paralyzing cramp. There had been a panicky moment when he felt he could not even keep afloat.

In that moment he had relieved all the hopeless entanglement of the last year—the wretched middle he had made of his own life and of the happiness of the two women who loved him.

Something of this feeling still lingered, and it prompted a note of responsiveness to Mary's hovering solicitude. Urged by her instructions to drive as fast as safety permitted, the chauffeur sped them over the ten miles in less than half an hour.

furnished, to Margaret it was a secure retreat where she could bring order to her disrupted life. She had given the address only to Norwood, to whom she had written explaining briefly that because of her sudden decision to move, she could not finish the story until the end of the week.

Yet if she was to cut herself off entirely from her old life, might it not be better if she did not see even Norwood? What if he should construe her separation from Kennedy as favorable to his suit? She shrank from that possibility. Her love and longing for Kennedy

(Honorable Mention.) A Real Flood. Margaret Reis, Aged 11 Years, Richfield, Neb. Red Side.

One day this summer I went down to my cousin's. I went on Thursday and was expecting to come home Sunday. I did not get to come home until the next Thursday.

(Honorable Mention.) Our Pet Lambs. By Marian Colburn, Aged 10 Years, Route 3, Lakeview, Mich. Red Side.

Three years ago papa bought some sheep. That spring we raised eighteen lambs, having three pairs of twins. We had to raise the three odd lambs, because their mothers would not claim them.

A Grateful Pet. Vera Mead, Aged 14 Years, Elba, Neb. R. F. D. No. 1, Blue Side.

Once there lived a little girl named Ella. Her parents were very poor, but Ella was happy. She could not go to school as most children, but she played with the birds and other animals in the woods.

A Clever Pony. By Elsie Penke, Aged 11 Years, Bennington, Neb. Blue Side.

We have a pony, whom we call Negro. She is black with a white nose. My sister and I ride her every day. We often go on her to get the cattle. You should see Negro run! I almost fell off her when my brother took me for a ride the first time.

A Bootblack's Good Fortune. By Margaret Graham, Aged 16 Years, Blue Side.

In the garret of a haunted house in an alley lived a poor little bootblack, Cecil Stewart, an orphan. He had a beautiful voice, although he did not know it. One day on the street he was singing merrily. A wealthy old man, Mr. Harrington, jolly and lively, came up, questioned him and said: "My child, you would make me a good son. I am wealthy and could educate you in school and college. You have a beautiful voice."



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