

The Omaha Bee's Busy Little Honey-Makers

HOSPITAL SCHOOL GREATEST IN WORLD

Great Lakes Naval Training Station Has One That Turns Out Trained Men Fast.

ATHLETIC TRAINING

as a war time aid is an interesting subject for boys discussed by Walter Kellogg Towers in the current issue of the "American Boy." Endurance, applied power, discipline, team work guard against stragglers, and courage—six qualities developed by athletic training—are as highly necessary for the makeup of a good soldier, Mr. Towers points out.

A good soldier must possess strength, courage and endurance. He must be able to make long marches, endure hardships and meet and overcome an enemy, man to man, in close fighting. American sports require and develop these qualities. One cannot fight his way through the last minute of the last half on the gridiron or the basket ball court without endurance. On the march or digging a trench, the man who knows how to use moderate strength bests the big fellow with the undirected power. The tackle who always plunges ahead in the same way doesn't last long. The athlete learns to surprise him, to be constantly on guard lest he himself be taken by surprise.

Discipline and team work, too, help the athlete to grasp more readily the things which are taught him in the military training camps and to bring him rapid promotion.

But what the Busy Bee editor wants to emphasize is: These qualities which make a successful soldier in the army, contribute to success in the other career in which we all should aim to star—soldiers in the army of life. Whatever quality develops good in the soldier should be cultivated by the other, perhaps more prosaic, soldier.

Helen Heald of Creston, Ia., is the prizewinner this week. Helen is on the Red side. Canderetta Guttman and Edith Weir, both of the Blue side won honorable mention.

Busy Bee Draws War-Time Poster.



Little Tot's Birthday Book

- Six Years Old Tomorrow (Oct. 8):
 Name School
 Baker, John Andrew Central
 Cohen, Arthur Mason
 Segur, Frederick W. Columbian
 Wagner, Joe Central
 Train
 Seven Years Old Tomorrow:
 Buscardo, Katherine Cass
 Cohn, Mary Lothrop
 Conner, Marvin W. Lake
 Fast, Charles Lincoln
 Line, Evelyn Clifton Hill
 Eight Years Old Tomorrow:
 Barmettler, Herma St. Cecilia
 Lackey, Cecile Miller Park
 Mehan, Jimmie Pacific
 Muller, LeRoy Monmouth Park
 Smith, Irene South Franklin
 Nine Years Old Tomorrow:
 Anderson, William E. Castelar
 Caniglia, Dell Pacific
 Cooyner, Marie Dupont
 Janick, Anton Dupont
 Kirpatrick, Charles Castelar
 Kluson, Helen S. Brown Park
 Miers, Theo Lothrop
 Modlin, Raymond Lowell
 Stillinger, Leonard Central Park
 Swift, Martin Sherman

Little Stories By Little Folks

(Prize Story.) The Surprises.

By Helen Heald, Aged 11 Years, 502 Cherry Street, Creston, Ia., Red Side.

Nellie and Tommy had decided to stay home when mother went to town. "Be good children while I am gone," mother had told them, "and I will bring you something."

"Oh, we will," echoed Nellie and Tommy together.

"Tommy," called Nellie, "come here."

"I will," said Tommy.

When Tommy went to the kitchen he found Nellie in the pantry. "What are you doing in there?" he asked.

"Hunting for mother's recipe book," answered Nellie without looking around. "If I can find it we will make some candy and surprise mother."

"Oh, let's do," said Tommy, his brown eyes glistening with delight.

"Here it is," called Nellie. "Get me a pan, quick, Tommy. It says two cups of sugar, get me a cup. In went the sugar. She put chocolate, milk, butter in it. "It smells good. I will put some nuts in it, too. You may crack them, Tommy," directed Nellie. One teaspoonful of vanilla went in next. "It is done," said Nellie.

"Oh, how good it looks!" they cried. It is now taken off of the stove and beaten till it becomes thick.

Then Nellie poured it into buttered tins to let it cool. When it was cool she cut it in squares and set it in the pantry until mother came.

"Here she is," cried Tommy, who was sitting near a window. Mother came in. "What did you bring us?" asked Nellie after their mother had given them each a kiss. "A beautiful story book," said mother. "Oh, let us see it," said the children together.

Mother unwrapped a book with a beautiful blue back. It was called "Stories for Children." Oh, how pretty it is," said Nellie. "What a surprise it was," said Tommy.

"But we haven't given you your surprise yet," said Nellie. Tommy joining in. "Come and see it," said the children, pulling their mother into a chair.

"I think it would be much nicer to bring it in here," said Nellie.

Nellie, with Tommy following after her, went to the kitchen carrying a

Rules for Young Writers

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages.
 2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.
 3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.
 4. Original stories or letters only will be used.
 5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page.
 6. A prize book will be given each week for the best contribution.
- Address all communications to Children's Department, Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

(Honorable Mention) What I Am Doing to Help My Country.

By Edith Weir, Aged 13 Years, 3412 Dodge Street, Omaha, Neb., Blue Side.

I am knitting for the soldiers and also making scrap books for them to enjoy while they are in the hospitals. I helped weed and care for a large garden, which we had this year.

I am trying to conserve not only food, but everything.

I am trying to learn to like different kinds of food which I do not care for. In this way I can eat what is set before me and not have to have something different. In a way this is conserving food.

It is interesting to read of all the different ways the children can help the country. I am trying to help in as many ways as possible.

(Honorable Mention) Spends Vacation in California.

Anderetta Ginthmann, aged 12 years, Plainview, Neb., Blue Side.

Little Willie Miller, 4 years old, was washing his sister, Betty, and brother, Robert, would hurry home.

Very soon they did appear around the corner of the street. When Willie saw them he ran out on the porch and shouted, "Hurry!" he cried. "I have something to tell you." "What have you to tell?" demanded Robert.

"Well," said Willie, "this morning mamma got a letter from Grandmother Miller telling us to spend our vacation in California." "Oh, good, good," cried Betty and Bobbie.

The next week was a busy time for Mrs. Miller. When everything was ready they went to the station, got their tickets and boarded the train. The children took seats by the windows so they could see the country as they were on the train.

Very soon Mrs. Miller gathered up their bundles and got off to change trains. As they stepped off the train steps Betty's quick eye caught sight

"I drew it in about five minutes and think it is true to life," writes Dorothy.

Her work shows promise for the development of much talent.

of some dolls in a window. "My," she said to herself, "what pretty dolls, and thought she would run across the street and look at them. Then she went and looked for her mamma, but couldn't find her, and she then began to cry.

When she happened to look up she saw coming towards her a big man in a blue uniform. She jumped up and cried out, "Oh, Mr. Policeman, will you help me find my mamma?"

When she had told him her story he said: "Come with me." "Where are you going to take me?" said Betty. "To the police station," he answered. "Oh, no, no!" cried poor Betty. "Come with me and I will help you find your mamma." Betty went with him.

When they had been at the station about five minutes some one telephoned to the police station asking if they had seen or heard anything of a

little girl about 7 years old who had golden curls, blue eyes and wore a blue dress and hat. They said they had a little girl as was described. How glad Betty was she was found.

They had to stay in the city overnight so they could catch the next day's train to California.

Busy Bee Has Accident.

By Eva Adams, Aged 13 Years, Wolbach, Neb., Blue Side.

I saw my letter in print and was very glad. I go to school every day now. Three weeks ago I had my leg almost broken, it was fractured, and I couldn't go to school, but I can walk now. I like school fine. My teacher's name is Miss Marie Emery. We like her. For pets I have a cat and one kitten and a goose and dog.

The cat's name is Leslie, and the kitten's name is Blanche. The dog's name is Ring.

I have two sisters and three brothers. I have a cousin gone to war to whom I am owing to write.

I received a letter from a Busy Bee named Alice Houser. I will write a story next time.

"They'll Get Them."

By Margaret Crosby, Sutherland, Neb., Blue Side.

I'm afraid the Kaiser's got in bad when he got our Uncle Sammy mad. Because we'll look him good and sure. And make him think he's good and pure.

He'll be wishing before we're done that he had never seen a gun. And if he'd keep his fiery guns to himself instead of U. S. A.

Uncle Sam will show them all how to rise and then to fall. He won't bother with them long when he knows they're in the wrong.

They had better stop right now before Uncle Sam shows them how.

Continues Studies.

Preliminary training completed, the student hospitalier is graduated to the station hospital, where he continues his studies, receiving in addition actual work in caring for the patients.

Answers to the Question, 'Why Does a Cat Have a Tail?'

The question having arisen, "Why does the cat have a tail?" the scientists seem willing to answer it with another question, "How would the cat look without a tail?" No one can gainsay the fact that the tail is a valuable ornament. The cat without one is a sorry sight. But there are those who maintain that the tail serves the cat as a sort of gyroscope, balancing the body in leaping. This cannot be wholly true, for Manx cats get along very well without tails, and rabbits have no use for them at all. Yet both the Manx cats and rabbits do a lot of leaping. After all it looks as if the tail is only an ornament, unless it is a kind of safety valve for expression in exciting times.

Are Held Apart.

Schooling of the men begins in the detention camp, where all recruits arriving at the station are held for three weeks apart from the main station, lest a new arrival develop a communicable disease. First aid and the rudiments of seamanship, which every enlisted man must know, are taught here. Once having passed through the detention period, study begins in earnest. In the three months' preliminary training the jackie learns how to compound simple prescriptions, to feed and nurse the sick and wounded, further steps in first aid, and chemistry. It is said that in the three months' course in chemistry the jackie learns more of this science than the college student does in the whole of his freshman year. Not only is a full elementary course prescribed, but there is also analysis of foods for the detection of preservatives, administration of anaesthetics and the action of common drugs, including treatment for poisons.

The Hopeful Young.

The busy old gentleman asked the chance traveling companion, "Have you any children at home?"

"Yes, sir; a son."

"Does he smoke?"

"Ah, sir; he never so much as touched a cigarette."

"So much the better, sir; the use of tobacco is a poisonous habit. Does he frequent clubs?"

"He has never put his foot in one."

"A low man to be sure, but I do not ever come home late."

"Never. He goes to bed directly after dinner."

"A model young man, sir; a model young man. How old is he?"

"Just 6 months."—Philadelphia Record.

THE FATAL RING

FEATURING PEARL WHITE

Written by George B. Seitz and Fred Jackson and Produced by Astra Film Corporation Under Direction of Mr. Seitz



Episode 11.

Pearl Standish
 Richard Carls
 High Priestess
 Tom Carls
 Henry Gull

The passengers on board the Gullson river steamer becoming aware of the accident, notified the captain, and he signalled for the engineer to stop the machine. But in turning sharply to obey, the engineer accidentally released a stream of burning steam which scalded his eyes and blinded him. Staggering back, he came in contact with the machinery and fell unconscious. Tom, however, reached the ship by this time, climbed aboard and hurried to the engine room. By knocking the cap off the safety valve, he stopped the paddle-wheel, but unloosed a volume of

steam from which they were all compelled to flee for their lives.

Some police aboard a harbor-police craft came up just then and rescued Pearl, who was bruised and shocked, but not seriously hurt. She insisted upon chasing Carslake who was still aboard the oiler.

When the captain of the oiler, however, saw the police-boat approaching, he lost his nerve and determined to give Carslake up; and Carslake only succeeded in escaping by plunging into the sea.

The captain of the police-boat attempted to prevent Carslake's escape by firing upon him as he jumped. It was the captain's idea to injure Carslake so that he could be easily fished into the boat; but Carslake went down, leaving a trail of blood in the water, and did not come up again.

It was concluded that Carslake had drowned and that the diamond had gone down with him, but the captain of the oiler was held so that no loophole might be overlooked.

Pearl and the "Spider" started up-town while Tom went with the police to make a charge against the captain of the oiler; but on the way, Pearl saw Carslake in a passing taxi.

He had 'fetched' under water and had come ashore by hanging on to the police-boat.

Pearl and the "Spider" followed him, but he threw them off the trail and managed to reach Morton Lev's pawn shop on the Bowery. There, he left the violet diamond for safe-keeping.

Tracing him, the "Spider" and Pearl broke into the shop that night and succeeded in recovering the

diamond; but as they emerged, they found two policemen waiting for them.

In the ensuing struggle, the "Spider" was shot and Pearl was carried off by the police, only to discover in the taxi that Carslake had doimed the blue again.

He and a confederate were the two policemen. From a room opposite the pawnshop, he had watched the burglary.

"Sorry," said Carslake, "but I must trouble you to hand over the violet diamond once again!"

Pearl hesitated, but she was outnumbered and to struggle was obviously useless.

Carslake's confederate manacled her wrists, and Carslake began to search her pockets.

THE CHILD'S APPEAL

thereby the lives of thousands might be saved who now die every year from pneumonia, grippe, kidney, liver, heart trouble and other dangerous maladies. The real and true cause which started their disease was nothing more nor less than a weakened condition brought on by a lack of iron in the blood.



"On account of the peculiar nature of woman, and the great drain placed upon her system at certain periods, she requires iron much more than man to help make up for the loss."

"Iron is absolutely necessary to enable your blood to change food into living tissue. Without it, no matter how much or what you eat, your food merely passes through you without doing you any good. You don't get the strength out of it, and as a consequence you become weak, pale and sickly looking, just like a plant trying to grow in a soil deficient in iron. If you are not strong or well you owe it to yourself to make the following test: See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of ordinary nuxated iron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see how much you have gained. I have seen dozens of nervous, run-down people who were ailing all the while double their strength and endurance and entirely rid themselves of all symptoms of dyspepsia, liver and other troubles in from ten to fourteen days' time simply by taking iron in the proper form. And this, after they had in some cases been doctoring for months without obtaining any benefit. But don't take the old forms of red-dressed iron, iron acetate or sulfate of iron simply to save a few cents. The iron demanded by Mother Nature for the red coloring matter in the blood of her children is, alas, not that kind of iron. You must take iron in a form that can be easily absorbed and assimilated to do you any good, otherwise it may prove worse than useless."

"I have used Nuxated Iron widely in my own practice in most severe aggravated conditions with unfailing results. I have seen hundreds of cases in a day other than children. I have seen physicians to give it a trial all of whom have been wonderfully benefited. It gives me most surprising results."

Dr. Schuyler C. Jaques, Visiting Surgeon of St. Elizabeth's Hospital, New York City, said: "I have never before given out any medical information or advice for publication, as I ordinarily do not believe in it. But so many American women suffer from iron deficiency with its attendant ills—physical weakness, nervous irritability, melancholy, indigestion, flabby, sagging muscles, etc., etc., and in consequence of their weakened, run-down condition they are so liable to contract serious and even fatal diseases that I deem it my duty to advise all such to take Nuxated Iron. I have taken it myself and given it to my patients with most gratifying and satisfactory results. It is the one which who wish quickly to increase their strength, power and endurance will find it a most remarkable and wonderful effective remedy."

Any Woman Who Tires Easily, is Nervous or Irritable or Looks Pale, Haggard and Worn, Should Have Her Blood Examined for Iron Deficiency.

Administration of Nuxated Iron Will Increase the Strength and Endurance of Weak, Nervous, Careworn Women 100 Per Cent in Two Weeks' Time In Many Instances.

Dr. Ferdinand King, New York Physician and Medical Author, tells physicians that they should prescribe more organic iron—Nuxated Iron—for their patients—Says anaemia—iron deficiency—is the greatest curse to the health, strength, vitality and beauty of the modern American Woman.—Sounds warning against use of metallic iron which may injure the teeth, corrode the stomach and do far more harm than good; advises use of only nuxated iron.

You can tell the women with plenty of iron in their blood—beautiful healthy rosy cheeked women full of life, vim and Vitality

ports in regard to its great power as a health and strength builder.

"Many an athlete and prize fighter has won the day simply because he knew the secret of great strength and endurance and filled his blood with iron before he went into the fray; while many another has gone down in ignominious defeat simply for the lack of iron."

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NOTE—Nuxated Iron, which is prescribed and recommended above by physicians in cases of iron deficiency, is not a patent medicine or secret remedy, but one which is well known to druggists and chemists. Its ingredients are wholly prescriptive and entirely natural, both in Europe and America. Unlike the iron inorganic iron products, it is easily absorbed and assimilated in the stomach. It does not make the stomach black, nor upset the stomach. In the contrary, it is a most potent remedy in nearly all forms of indigestion—a-cold as for nervous, run-down conditions. The manufacturers have such great confidence in nuxated iron that they offer to forfeit \$100.00 to any chemist or druggist who can show that it is not iron. It is dispensed in this city by Sherman & McConnell Drug Co. Stores and all good druggists.—AD